

"Turn to the Right."

Hence it was that when the first feeble beginnings of consciousness awoke in me again, they and the light stole in on me through green leaves and overhanging boughs, and the freshness and verdure of the spring woods. The sunshine which reached my watery eyes was softened by its passage through great trees, which grew and expanded as I gazed up into them, until each became a verdant world, with all a world's diversity of life. Grown until this, I had still long avenues of shade, carpeted with flowers, to peer into; or a little wooded bottom—where the ground fell away on one side—that blazed and burned with redthorn. Ay, and hence it was that the first sounds I heard, when the fever left me at last, and I knew morning from evening, and man from woman, were the songs of birds calling to their mates.

Mademoiselle and Madame de Bruhl, with Fanchette and Simon Fleix, lay all this time in such shelter as could be raised for them where I lay. M. Francois and three stout fellows, whose main aim was to guard us, living in a hut within hail. Malignant himself, after seeing out a week of my illness, had perforce returned to his master, and no news had since been received from him. Thanks to the timely move, however, and woods, no other of the party fell ill, and by the time I was able to stand and speak the ravages of the disease had so greatly decreased that fear was at an end.

I should waste words were I to try to describe how the peace and quietude of the life we led in the forest during the time of my recovery sank into my heart; which had known, save by my mother's bedside, little of such joy. To awake in the morning to sweet sounds and scents, to eat with revived appetite and feel the slow growth of strength, to lie all day in shade or sunshine as it pleased me, and hear women's voices and tinkling laughter, to have no thought of the world and no knowledge of it, so that we might have been, for anything we saw, in another sphere—these things might have sufficed for happiness without that which added to each and every one of them a sweeter and deeper and more lasting joy. Of which next.

I had not begun to take notice long before I saw that M. Francois and Madame had come to an understanding; such an one, at least, as permitted him to do all for her comfort and entertainment without committing her to more than was becoming at such a season. Naturally this left mademoiselle much in my company, a circumstance which would have ripened into passion the affection I bore entertained for her, had not gratitude and a nearer observance of her merits already elevated the feeling into the most ardent worship that even the youngest lover ever felt for his mistress.

In proportion, however, as I and my love grew stronger, and mademoiselle's presence grew more necessary to my happiness—so that were she away but an hour I fell a-moping—she began to draw off from me, and absented herself more and more on long walks in the woods, by-and-by reduced me to such a pitch of misery as bid fair to complete what the fever had left undone.

If this had happened in the world, I think it likely that I should have suffered in silence. But here, under the greenwood, in common enjoyment of God's air and earth, we seemed more nearly equal. She was scarce better dressed than a soldier's wife; while recollections of her wealth and station, though they assailed me nightly, lost much of their point in presence of her youth and of that fair and patient gentleness which forces life and the duties of a nurse had fostered.

So it happened that one day, when she had been absent longer than usual, I took my courage in my hand and went to meet her as far as the stream which ran through the bottom by the redthorn. I found her in a place where there were three stepping-stones, I waited for her; first taking away the stepping-stones, that she might have to pause, and, being at a loss, might be glad to see me.

She came presently, tripping through an alley in the low wood, with her eyes on the ground, and her whole carriage full of a sweet pensiveness which I did me good to see. I turned my back on the stream before she saw me, and made a pretence of being taken up with something in another direction. Doubtless she espied me soon, and before she came very near; but she made no sign until she reached the brink, and found the stepping-stones were gone.

Then, whether she suspected me or not, she called out to me, not once, but several times. For, partly to tantalize her, as lovers will, and partly because it charmed me to hear her use my name, I would not turn at once.

When I did, and discovered her standing with one small foot dallying with the water, I cried out with well-affected concern, and in a great hurry ran towards her, paying no attention to her chiding or the pettish haughtiness with which she spoke to me.

"The stepping-stones are all on your side," she said imperiously. "Who has moved them?"

I looked about without answering, and at last pretended to find them; while she stood watching me, tapping the ground with one foot, the while. Despite her impatience, the stone which was nearest to her I took care to bring last—that she might not cross without my assistance. But after all she stepped over so lightly and quickly that the hand she placed in mine seemed scarcely to rest there a second. When she was over I managed to retain it; nor did she resist, though her cheek, which had been red before, turned crimson and her eyes fell, and bound to me by the link of her little hand, she stood beside me with her whole figure drooping.

"Mademoiselle," I said gravely, summoning all my resolution to my aid, "do you know of what that stream with its stepping-stones reminds me?"

She shook her head but did not answer. "Of the stream which has flowed between us from the day when I first saw you at St. Jean," I said in a low voice. "It has flowed between us, and it still does—separating us."

"What stream?" she murmured, with her eyes cast down, and her foot playing with the moss. You speak in riddles, sir." "You understand this only too well, mademoiselle," I answered. "Any one young and gay and beautiful, while I am old, or almost old, and dull and grave? You are rich and well-thought-of at Court, and I a soldier of fortune, not too successful. What did you think of me when you first saw me at St. Jean? What when I came to Rosny? That, mademoiselle," I continued with fervor, "is the stream which flows between us and separates us; and I know of but one stepping-stone that can bridge it."

She looked aside, tiring with a piece of thorn-blossom she had picked. It was not redder than her cheeks.

"That one stepping-stone," I said, after waiting vainly for any word or sign from her. "Is Love. Many weeks ago, mademoiselle, when I had little cause to like

you, I loved you; I loved you whether I would or not, and without thought or hope of return. I should have been mad had I spoken to you then. Mad, and worse than mad. But now, now that I love you my life, now that I have drunk from your hand forever, and awaking early and late, have found you by my pillow—now that, seeing you come in and out in the midst of fear and hardship, I have learned to regard you as a woman kind and gentle as my mother—now that I love you, so that to be with you is joy, and away from you grief, is it presumption in me now, mademoiselle, to think that that stream may be bridged?"

I stopped, out of breath, and saw that she was trembling. But she spoke presently. "You said one stepping-stone?" she murmured.

"Yes," I answered hoarsely, trying in vain to look at her face, which she kept averted from me.

"There should be two," she said, almost in a whisper. "Your love, sir, and—mine. You have said much of the one, and nothing of the other. In that you are wrong, for I am proud still. And I would not cross the stream you speak of for any love of yours!"

"Ah!" I cried in sharpest pain.

"But," she continued, looking up at me on a sudden with eyes that told me all, "because I love you, I am willing to cross it. I will cross it once for ever, and live beyond it all my life—if I may live my life with you."

I fell on my knees and kissed her hand again and again in a rapture of joy and gratification. By-and-by she pulled it from me. "If you will, sir," she said, "you may kiss my lips. If you do not, no man ever will."

After that, as may be guessed, we walked every day in the forest, making longer and longer excursions as my strength came back to me, and the nearer parts grew familiar. From early dawn, when I brought my love a posy of flowers, to late evening, when Fanchette hurried her from me, our days were passed in a long round of delight; being filled full of all beautiful things—love, and sunshine, and rippling streams, and green banks, on which we sat together under scented trees, telling one another all we had ever thought of, and especially all we had ever thought of one another. Sometimes—when the light was low in the evening—we spoke of my mother, and once—but that was in the sunshine, when the bees were humming and my blood had begun to run strongly in my veins. I spoke of my great and distant kinsman, Rohan, but mademoiselle would hear nothing of him, murmuring again and again in my ear, "I have crossed, my love, I have crossed."

(To be Continued.)

Economy and Strength. Valuable vegetable remedies are used in the preparation of Hood's Sarsaparilla in such a manner as to retain the full medicinal value of every ingredient. This Hood's Sarsaparilla combines economy and strength and is the only remedy of which "100 Doses One Dollar" is true. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or grip, but act promptly, easily and efficiently.

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Gibbons' Toothache Gum acts as a temporary filling and stops toothache instantly.

Truly great leaders walk alone.

Cold soup is a heap better than a banquet of words.

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

A wife's good opinion is a gift-edged-in document.

If you would be truly happy make others smile.

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

Don't try to cram a whole library into one skull.

Don't look a gift gun in the muzzle.

Captain Sweeney, U.S.A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would cure me of my ailment." Price 50 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong.

The best clothed often most fear exposure.

The richest cheese breeds the most skipper.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Electric 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.

Chronic excruciations become rotten crutches.

Now acquaintances are the foe's friends.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose. 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Sold by W. T. Strong.

It is hard work to let an empty head.

The slouch never leads the procession.

"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 70 years of age I can enjoy my meals as well as ever, and my general health is good. I am well, and live 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."

Almost as many orators as raw recruits shoot too high.

The man who acknowledges a favor generally pays his other debts.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "Shiloh's Vitalizer SAVED MY LIFE. I consider it the best remedy for a bilious system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong.

Rhyming dictionaries are not edited by poets.

Impertinent Query.

Enthusiastic author—Yes, Sir, I don't expect to be able to write the half that's in me in this world. When I get to the next world I expect to keep on writing just the same.

Cynical friend—Words that burn?

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.

Epigrams are diamonds in the gravel of conversation.

A Decided Difference.

Minnie—Here is a conundrum for you. What is the difference between you and crushed sugar?

Mamie—I didn't suppose there was any. Minnie—Oh, yes, there is. One is mashed to powder and the other is powdered to mash.

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HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE.

Two thousand five hundred weddings were celebrated in St. Petersburg during the first week after the Russian Easter. This week is especially chosen for marriage by Russians of the Orthodox Greek faith.

The largest pearl fishery in the world is in California Bay. Last year divers found nearly 500 tons of shells, and one blue pearl weighing 16 carats was found and sold for \$10,000. The value of the year's find will be over \$300,000.

IN NEBRASKA a man was convicted of theft and sentenced to a year's imprisonment. A new trial was asked for, but the man waived his time and was discharged before the Supreme Court decided he was entitled to a new trial.

A PARTY of 750 Jews, collected from Besarabia, Podolia, and Yekaterinoslav, left Odessa two weeks ago for the Hirsch colonies in Argentina. The emigrants were described as of fine and robust physique, and all practical agriculturists.

By a simple rule, the length of the day and night, any time of the year may be ascertained by simply doubling the time of the sun's rising, which will give the length of the night, and doubling the time of setting will give the length of the day.

THE Princess of Wales, like the Queen, does not care to lay aside her mourning. When the Princess attended the private view of the academy she wore a pelisse of black corded silk, trimmed with lace and jet over a black and pale mauve dress.

A STATISTICIAN has estimated that a man 50 years old has worked 6,500 days, has slept 6,000, has amused himself 4,000, has walked 12,000 miles, has been ill 500 days, has partaken of 36,000 meals, eaten 18,000 pounds of meat and 4,000 pounds of fish, eggs and vegetables, and drunk 7,000 gallons of fluid.

WORK has begun under the new firmament permitting the Palestine Exploration Fund to dig for two years at Jerusalem. Mr. Bliss starts on Zion and will proceed toward Ophel, exploring the tract lying between the south wall of the city and the valleys of Hinnom and Jehosaphat.

TURKEY has for some time been planning a great exhibition, to be held in Constantinople in 1896. The Sultan has just decided to postpone it until 1897 or 1898 on account of the Millennium Exhibition, which is to be held at Pesth in 1896, and at which Turkey will be an extensive exhibitor.

PERHAPS the finest doll's house in England is that ordered by the Duchess of Portland for her little daughter, Lady Victoria Bentinck. The reception rooms are hung with brocade, the stairs carpeted, the doors open and shut and the bedrooms are beautifully furnished. For a little New York heiress a doll's house has lately been constructed which cost several thousands of pounds.

CENTRAL Asian potentates are growing very European in their ways. Since the Emir of Bokhara visited St. Petersburg he has quite adopted western habits, throwing open his palace to Russian ladies and giving regular balls. After Emperor comfort he finds his palace very bare, so he has invited a French architect to build another in European style.

NEAR Milton, Ohio, there is a slight elevation known as Sherry Hill, which appears to have been the work of mound builders. Years ago it was much given to a quivering motion. Recently it has begun to "shiver" again, and its action is more violent than ever. The Indians believed there was a great tortoise under the hill and that the shaking was caused by its efforts to release itself.

LADY BUTLER, the painter of the famous "Roll Call," is still living at Aldershot with her husband, General Sir William Butler, and their five children. Lady Butler is painting a picture for the Royal Academy, the subject being "Waterloo." It would be rather interesting to have her views on the "woman question," for not even a husband, five children, and immense success can keep Lady Butler from her art, and any one of the three is considered unfavorable to real progress.

ASPARAGUS, deservedly a favorite vegetable, was extensively cultivated by the ancient Romans, but was not introduced into England before 1660. In some parts of Europe the seeds are used as a substitute for coffee, and a spirituous liquor is made from the ripe berries. Asparagus is both lithic and diuretic, and its roots were once extensively used in medicine. The young tender sprouts or stems, from six to ten inches long, are the edible parts, and those that are entirely green are the most tender and delicate. The white asparagus is, as a rule, very tough, the tips alone being eatable. In some old recipe books directions are given for boiling asparagus one hour, but this is a great mistake; 20 or 30 minutes is long enough to cook it sufficiently.

THE Queen has brought back to England from Coburg (Truth says) all Prince Albert's letters to his brother, the late Duke Ernest, which are to be placed in the "secret library" at Buckingham Palace, where the whole of her Majesty's political correspondence and papers are kept. Prince Albert corresponded regularly, and very confidentially with his brother, who never would consent to return the letters to the Queen; and he gave great offense to her Majesty by printing (without permission) some of Prince Albert's private communications in the "Memoirs," which he published a few years ago. Prince Albert's other correspondents on the continent were the late Emperor William and the late King of the Belgians, and his letters to them were recovered long ago. King Leopold sent his collection to the Queen in 1862, and those written to the Emperor were brought to England by her Majesty in 1888, when she visited Berlin shortly after the death of the old Emperor.

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing.

It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.

Castoria allays Feverishness.

Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.

Castoria cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic.

Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.

Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.

Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.

Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.

Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of J. C. H. H. H. is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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WHEN YOU CAN FURNISH A FIVE-ROOMED HOUSE AT SUCH A SMALL EXPENSE?

PARLOR.	
A fine Wilton Rug, imported tapestry or gunpoint, handwoven, Parlor Suite, including Fine Polished Parlor Table.....	\$27 50
DINING ROOM.	
A fine Oak Sideboard.....	\$13 50
Fix fine Oak Chairs.....	6 00
One fine Oak Extension Table.....	8 00
.....	\$27 50
KITCHEN.	
One Ironing Table.....	\$ 2 00
Four Chairs.....	1 50
.....	\$ 3 50
Total amount.....	\$100 00

NOTE—The above is to call your attention to the fact that we handle a good grade of low-priced Furniture as well as Fine Furniture.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS,
174-180 KING STREET.

Lawn Mowers

(4 BLADES).

10-inch, \$2. 12-inch, \$2 50.

14-inch, \$3. 16-inch, \$3 50.

These are the machines for perfect work. The best Canadian mower manufactured. Light, open cylinder, silent ratchet. For sale only at

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121 Dundas Street and 10 Market Square,
LONDON.

USE JEYES' FLUID

FOR (Spring House Cleaning, Sinks, Cesspools, etc., etc.)
FOR DISINFECTING PURPOSES IT IS UNEQUALLED.

Hobbs Hardware Company,
LONDON - - - - - ONTARIO.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co
LIMITED,
MONTREAL.

Manufacturers of Refined Sugars of the well-known brand:

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Of the Highest Quality and Purity, made by the Latest Processes and the Newest and Best Machinery, not Surpassed Anywhere.

LUMP SUGAR, in 50 and 100 pound boxes.
"CROWN" GRANULATED, Special brand, the finest which can be made.
EXTRA GRANULATED, very Superior Quality.
"CREAM" SUGARS, (not dried).
"YELLOW" SUGARS of all Grades and Standards.
SYRUPS of all Grades in barrels and half-barrels.
SOLE MAKERS of high class Syrups in tins, 2 pounds and 8 pounds each.

HINTON & RUMBALL,
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302 King St., next to Firemen's Hall.
Private residence, 406 King St.
Telephone, store 446; house 438.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

LONDON & PORT STANLEY N.Y.
Taking effect Tuesday, June 1, 1894.

	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Leave London.....	8:45	10:05	2:30	4:45
Arrive Port Stanley.....	8:45	2:30	4:45	11:10

Note—Trains leaving London at 2:30 and arriving at Port Stanley only run to St. Thomas.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
London.....	4:15	8:00	4:30	8:15
Woodstock.....	5:30	9:15	5:45	9:30
Galt.....	6:45	10:30	7:00	10:45
Georgetown.....	8:00	11:45	8:15	12:00
Port Hope.....	9:15	13:00	9:30	13:15
Peterborough.....	10:30	14:15	10:45	14:30
Kingston.....	11:45	15:30	12:00	15:45
Ottawa.....	13:00	16:45	13:15	17:00
Montreal.....	14:15	18:00	14:30	18:15
Quebec.....	15:30	19:15	15:45	19:30
Portland, Me.....	16:45	20:30	17:00	20:45
Boston.....	18:00	21:45	18:15	22:00
Hatfield, N.S.....	19:15	23:00	19:30	23:15

Trains arrive from the east at 11:25 a.m. 8:00 p.m., 11:40 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART—	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
London.....	11:30	11:44	7:00	7:10
Arrive.....	8:30	8:44	4:15	4:25
Chatham.....	12:15	12:29	4:50	5:00
St. Louis.....	3:00	3:14	7:35	7:45
St. Paul.....	4:15	4:29	8:50	9:00
Chicago.....	5:30	5:44	10:05	10: