

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

CURE

Stick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint. While they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

ache they would be most precious to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of many, and that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Adam Graeme, of Mossgrays.

By Mrs. Oliphant.

She sat in another elbow-chair opposite her husband. She was a sensible, kindly, good house-mother, and would have been noticeable in any other connection, but the fervent, strong, passionate old man threw his gentle wife into the shade; and even her own son, whose name through all these weary months she could mention under her own roof only in prayers, were dimmed in the presence of the intense and terrible love of the father. She looked very old and tremulous as she sat there shaking in her chair, and wiping her withered cheek with her apron. Saunders, a so-and-so heavy moisture veiling the almost force light that burned in his eye, and the old man trembled too with the wild earnestness of his passionate appeal to God.

Mr. Oswald entered with a shy inquiry after Saunders' health.

"Well enough, well enough—better than I deserve," said Saunders, rising with a haste which showed still more vividly his gaunt sinewy frame shook with his emotion. The visit was greatly esteemed and felt an honor, though Saunders scarcely thought it right after concluding the day in his Master's presence, as he had just done, to enter again into intercourse with men; they shut out the outer world when they closed their cottage door reverently upon the waiting daylight, and laid the book upon the table; but the old man rose to offer the banker his chair.

Mr. Oswald sat down upon a high stool near the table, and Hope got a low one, and drew it in to the hearth, where she could look up with those young fearless eyes, whose boldness was as intrusive to the old man's face. The banker was embarrassed; he desired to sympathize, but felt himself an intruder.

"I hear you have been ill, Saunders," he said.

"Na, no to be ill," said Saunders, clearing his voice with an effort, "I'm an old man, and I get fairly but I have muckle mair than I deserve—mair than I deserve—mair than I have hagin to cary and that did evil in my sight."

"Oh, Saunders, man!" It was the only remonstrance his wife ever made.

"And I'm no ill," continued Saunders, spasmodic shrillness in his voice, "I'm strong in my bodily health, Mr. Oswald, it's no that, I gae to ye ane when my heart was turning—ye ken it's no that."

To no other man would Saunders have said so much, but he had been in the right bank that he deserved. He thought him possessed of his stern unselfish nature, without his miseries to bring out its harsher points.

"Oh, Master Oswald," said the wife, "say something till him I speak to the auld man; bid him no be so hard on himself."

"Whist, Margaret," said the old man, laboring to steady himself, "I have you peace—ye'll see that diana ken. What would it become me to be hard on myself? wassa I hard on ane—ane—the aspen returned, the voice became hoarse and thick, and then broke out peremptorily shrill and high, "Ane that canna ken now how I have waited for him, yearned for him—oh, woman, ye dinna ken!"

And the mother drew back into the darkness and hid her face; she too had yearned and travelled—but before this agony she was still.

"And gin we win up yonder where we have no right to win," continued the unsteady, broken, excited voice, and seek for him among the blessed, and find him never—ye'll see that diana ken. What would it become me to be hard on myself? wassa I hard on ane—ane—the aspen returned, the voice became hoarse and thick, and then broke out peremptorily shrill and high, "Ane that canna ken now how I have waited for him, yearned for him—oh, woman, ye dinna ken!"

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doubting—the girl's heart, in which the first breath of the rising woman and the sympathy of childhood still met and blended, could tread in awe, but without fear, where the worldly man dared not enter. Peter Devis's mother threw her apron over her head and went alone; and after a convulsive struggle to restrain them, one or two heavy tears ran down the cheek of Saunders.

"Na, na, ye dinna ken—ye're but a bairn—ho's mine, and I canna hope."

Oh, secret, hoarded, precious hope, to which the wrung heart clung with such passionate tenacity! He could not bear that a stranger's eye should glance upon it. He whispered it never in any ear but God's.

His wife, the mother of the lost, knew it not except as she heard it in his daily prayer; and he denied it. Jealous of this spark of light which still was in his heart, he denied it rather than make its presence known; and yet—the light leaped up in its socket—the precious gem quickened and moved within him. He could not resist the quivering thrill, almost of expectation, with which he heard those words—the softening tears that followed them.

"Saunders, God let the prodigal come back that his father might forgive him. I think He will let Peter come back to hear what ye will be friends with him now. There was a gentleman—Miss Maxwell knows him at Mossgrays—and they sent him word that he was dead; but he was not dead—he is coming home—and I think, Saunders, that Peter did not die."

"Is't true—bairn, bairn, are ye sure it's true?" cried Peter Devis's mother, "is he coming home—is he living that we've dead?"

"What told ye it was true? If it happened wi' ane it might happen wi' twa—and my laddie! my ain bairn!"

"It is quite true, for Helen Buchanan told me," said Hope.

The old man trembled strangely. He held his head supported in his hands and was silent. It was the mother who spoke now; the secret treasure of hope in the old man's vehement breast would not bear the light.

"And she's true and afeard, but she's wiser than the like of ye," said the mother through her tears, "I see what she meant now; but she wadna tell me this, for fear I did hope, and my hope was vain. Oh, wile ken—wile ken but the Lord? but if it happened to ane, it might happen to twa, and His mercy has na measure. It wadna be marvellous to send him to his grave wi' his father's wrath upon him."

The old man's harsh, stern voice was broken at every word, by the convulsive sob which he could not restrain.

"Haud your peace, Margaret, say only ill o' me, but if he slew your dearest ten times over dinna dur to malign the Lord."

Then they left these old, agitated, sorrowful people alone with their grief and their hope; the banker did not venture to reproach his child for her want of wisdom. His own mind was full of this youthful faith and boldness—this clear up-looking to the heavens—rash as it might be, and inconsistent with worldly prudence, was a higher wisdom than his. He felt that the girl at his side had met, in her simplicity, difficulties with which he dared not measure his strength—that the grand, sublime, original faith in the Father for the handling of the child than for the man. It made him humble and it made him proud; for the fearless girl's voice of Hope speaking to the desolate heart touched him to the heart.

"Should I not have said it, father?" said Hope, after a considerable silence. "You think it was wrong?"

"I cannot tell, Hope," said the subdued strong man, "it may turn out the wisest thing. It may—I cannot tell, Hope—you have got beyond the regions of expediency."

He was not able with these things—he confessed it involuntarily.

"Because Helen did not tell them, father," said Hope, "if Helen had thought it was right, she would have told them."

"Does Helen visit them, Hope?"

Hope had forgotten for the moment the antagonism of Helen and her father.

"She goes sometimes—sometimes since poor Peter went awa'."

"And what does Helen say about Saunders, Hope?"

"I don't know, father, except that she is sorry; but I mind once what Mossgrays said, Mossgrays said it was a good thing that folk were able to change, and that it was a little late that Saunders did not change till it was too late—very miserable—that was what Mossgrays said, but Mossgrays should have told Saunders, father, about the gentleman."

"Mossgrays is wise; we are all wiser than you are, Hope," said the banker; "even your Helen. And that was what Mossgrays said, too late—he did not change till it was too late."

Too late—too late to keep the due honor of a wise father; too late to gratify the approve and sanction the righteous purpose of a good son. Too late! The words rang into his ear as the musical air of night swept by in its waving circles, and the moon rose in a haze mild and silvery. The gentle warmth of change was loosing the chains about his heart.

(To be Continued.)

Mr. J. R. Allen, upholsterer, Toronto sends us the following: "For six or seven years my wife suffered with Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Inward Piles and Kidney Complaint. We tried two physicians and any number of medicines without getting any relief, until we got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. This was the first relief she got, and before one bottle was used the benefit she derived from it was beyond our expectation."

Three almost infallible ingredients for the development of cholera are vags, rage and jigs.

A man's 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 make for herself any more like a different person, at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

A great many ways to act the prodigal find too late that they acted the call instead.

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 stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. At drug stores, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

It's a queer man who wouldn't rather feel his oats than his corns.

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 campaign he may be mailed, but campaigns are bolted.

ADVANCE.
Best grades of Coffee have advanced to such an extent that we are compelled to increase the price of our celebrated brand,

JACEMO
To 50 cents per pound. This is the highest grade of Coffee sold in London.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,
169 DUNDAS STREET.

ROBBED BY HIS ERRAND BOY.
Jeweler Johnston Recovers the stolen Goods—The Youth Discovered Living "in Style."

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—For over a year Jeweler J. H. Johnston, of 17 Union Square, has been missing diamond rings and solid silver ornaments from his show-cases. Albert Adett, 15 years old, has been employed as errand boy since January, a year ago. On Aug. 18 he was sent to collect some bills, and when he returned he handed in an account for a pair of bracelets amounting to \$4 95. The trinkets had been purchased of W. H. Ball & Co., of John street, and charged to Johnston & Co. When Adett was asked where the bracelets were he could not tell. Mr. Johnston sent a clerk down town to find out, but when the clerk got there the bill had been paid by Adett. Mr. Johnston subsequently learned that Adett had sent the bracelets to a girl at Westcote Park, Pa. Adett was discharged.

Subsequently a former clerk of Mr. Johnston's called at the store and said that young Adett, while spending his vacation at Westcote Park, had been seen to have several diamond rings.

Mr. Johnston started for that place. He found his discharged errand boy living in style at the best hotel. He found in the boy's clothing and in his trunk three silver match safes, a cigar case, a silver-mounted wallet, a silver-mounted hair brush, comb and tooth brush, and five diamond rings. He also found in the boy's pockets \$460 in money and a bank book showing a deposit of \$500 in the Bleecker Street Savings Bank.

Mr. Johnston brought Adett back to this city and took him to police headquarters, whence he was taken to Jefferson Market Court and remanded for further examination.

Mr. Johnston says that in all Adett stole about \$2,500, of which he has now recovered almost all.

SPECIAL NOTICES.
New Vestibule Train Between New York and Chicago via Erie Railway and E. R. R.

This is without exception the finest train that ever passed through Canada for New York. Not a single change between London and New York. Magnificent dining cars attached to all trains for meals. This train is called the Erie Flyer, and leaves London daily at 11:40 p.m., which will give you a daylight ride over this picturesque route.

Something New.—Dent dining chairs just arrived; unsurpassed for lightness, style and durability; see them; bedroom sets and parlor suites great bargains at Wm. Trafford's, 95 and 97 King street.

Fresh oysters received to-day; first of the season. R. MONTGOMERY, Richmond street.

Teeth without plates; gold and porcelain crowns; established fifteen years. J. B. COOK, L.D.S.

Prof. G. S. Ryerson, of Toronto, will be at the Tecumseh House, London, on Saturday, Sept. 17, for the treatment of eye, ear and throat cases. 94 a 56 ut.

Fire Hazard.
Prof. Charles B. Gibson, of Chicago, in his special report to the insurance companies on the "Hazard of Steam Pipes" and upon "Coverings for Steam Pipes," says: "All organic matter, such as hair felt, becomes more or less charred by constant contact with hot steam pipes, even though the temperature be but a little above the boiling point of water; and by steam of 300° F. and above, so thoroughly scorched after a time as to become very fragile and to crumble away rapidly. It is noticeable that the dust formed from this charred material is very combustible and will flash like gunpowder when thrown into the fire. When steam of high temperature is used it is by far the safest to employ a covering wholly incombustible."

Mineral Wool is the most satisfactory covering and is absolutely fireproof. Canadian Mineral Wool Company, Limited, 122 Bay street, Toronto. 224 yt.

John Friend, People's Confectioner.—Renovated store and lunch rooms; business on more extensive scale. Everything best quality. Cooked hams always on hand. 117 Dundas street. yt.

REV. H. N. PARRY, New Glasgow, N. S.: "For many years I was troubled with indigestion and had to abstain from many articles of food altogether. Having been induced to try K. D. C., I found it gave me almost immediate relief. I would recommend others suffering from indigestion to give it a fair trial."

\$1 worth for 50c.—When you return from the Fair you will surely want to take a present to someone. I am going out of the fancy goods line and will sell you anything in that department of my business at half price. E. N. HUNT, 190 Dundas street. yt.

Grand Army Excursion to Washington, D.C., on Sept. 12 to 20, 1892, via New York or Philadelphia.

The Erie Railway have arranged the finest trip of the season and only costs \$11 30, Suspension Bridge to Washington and return via direct route, and via New York, \$14 50. Magnificent sleepers will run through from Toronto on Sept. 17 at 12:50 p.m. Tickets will be good until Oct. 10. For full particulars apply to agents, or to S. J. Sharp, 19 Wellington street east, Toronto. 58c.

Don't physic and physic to cure indigestion. K. D. C. is not a physic. It cleanses and strengthens the stomach without weakening and destroying the tissues. Try K. D. C.

Boots and Shoes.
Genuine Clearing Sale.—As we are removing from business and leaving the city, we offer our whole stock at less than such goods have ever been sold at here. No reserve. WISLOW BROS., 113 Dundas street.

T. C. Thornhill, optician, jeweler, watch maker and engraver; lawn mower sharpened and repaired. A call solicited 402 Talbot street.

Monthly Prizes for Boys and Girls.
The "Sunlight" Soap Company, Toronto, offer the following prizes every month, till further notice, to boys and girls under 16, residing in the Province of Ontario, who send the greatest number of "Sunlight" wrappers. First, \$10; 2nd, \$5; 3rd, \$3; 4th, \$1; 5th to 14th, a Handsome Book; and a pretty picture to those who send not less than twelve wrappers. Send wrappers to "Sunlight" Soap Office, 43 Scott street, Toronto. Not later than 30th of each month, and marked "Competition" in legible full name, address, age and number of wrappers. Winners' names will be published in Toronto Mail on first Saturday in each month. 441 t.

The United States contain 46,000,000 wells. Minard's Hintment for sale everywhere.

SURPRISE SOAP

While good for all general purposes has peculiar qualities for easy and quick washing of clothes. READ the directions on the wrapper.

SLAUGHTER SALE.

Having purchased the stock of
THE LONDON BARGAIN STORE

At a low rate on the dollar, we will offer it for sale on

THURSDAY.

As the stock is all new, most of the goods having been purchased for this season's trade, customers may expect first-class goods at

Less Than Wholesale Prices as the goods must be sold in 60 days.

K. J. TOBIN,

The Bargain Store's Old Stand,
Opposite the Market Lane.
Cash and One Price.

YOUNG MEN'S

Stylish, Nobby, Well-Made, Well-Trimmed, Perfect-Fitting, Light-Weight,

FALL OVERCOATS

All Sizes in Stock. All colors in Stock. See Them at \$10, \$12 50 and \$15,

WITH OR WITHOUT SILK FACING.

Burns The Clothiers
AND FURNISHERS.

CENTER OF ATTRACTION

SUITE OF ROOMS SHOWN BY

The London Furniture Mfg. Co.

At the Western Fair.

WAREROOMS, 184 to 198 KING STREET,

LONDON, ONT.

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER

Success
AWARDS THOSE WHO ATTEND THE
Business College.

To Ontario and Stratford.

Two High Grade Commercial Schools.

The course of study in each institution is up to the highest standard of excellence.

Business practice will be extensively carried on between the two colleges, thereby giving our patrons a clearer insight into business forms and customs than has ever before been given in Canada.

Full Term begins Monday, Sept. 8.

CATALOGUES FREE.

Toronto Location—Corner Yonge and Gerrard streets.

Stratford Location—Corner Market and Er streets.

SHAW & ELLIOTT, Principals.

G. F. MORRIS

—BUTCHER—

MARKET HOUSE

Having added two more stalls to my shop, I will make a specialty of SAUSAGE. We use the English sausage casings only.

HAMS, BACON AND LARD.

Wholesale and retail orders from a distance promptly attended to.

22 E. SPENCER ST.

LONDON, - ONT.

D. DALY & SON

—WILL SELL YOU—

Seranton Coal

Well Screened and Free Burning.

We have also a fine stock of

MAPLE WOOD.

19 York Street.

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NEW WILLIAMS

Fessenden Bros.

AGENTS.

233 DUNDAS STREET.

COAL and WOOD

Just got in a large quantity of first-class

Stove and Chestnut coal. Now is the time to purchase before another increase in price takes place.

JAMES CAMPBELL,

Talbot Street, near the track.

TELEPHONE 347.

ENTRIES

—FOR—

Brunton's Auction Sale

OF REAL ESTATE