

## FINE TAILORING

Importation of Fall and Winter Goods just arrived, consisting of

Suitings, Trousers and Overcoatings.

In the newest colorings from the best European makers.

Denton & Deeks  
384 Richmond St., London.

## The Secret Out.

"I've been thinkin'," she muttered, "they don't look after me so well now, that he's away an' can't come in and catch him. I don't get me medicine reglar. He said it was somebody's fault, but I can't make out what he meant. I wasn't to go agin his orders, no matter what any one of them said; and when I was well and got out I was to send word to him. Let him be easy, for so I will if I can make out what he wrote for me; bless him, I have to study a bit to read the best of writin' and the Lord forgive me, his is that crooked I can't make out a 'd' from a 't'. Would you mind tellin' me now in it is Yonkers or Orange he's gone to, for it looks like both or either. I suppose though they would be obligin' enough to send it right if I wrote it wrong, but I'm thinkin' I would be more easy in my mind to have it go right to wanst, and then there'll be no delay—do you mind, doctor dear?"

Again the doctor felt forced to bow, and he would have ended his answer there. But her inquiring look demanded more, as did his own ignorance, so, tramping down his natural instincts, which were all in the way of open and honorable dealing, he said:

"But I am in the same dilemma as you, Bridget, I don't know whether it is Yonkers or Orange. If you will let me read the address he gave you, I will see if I can make it out. He ought to have written it plain enough for you to read, however careless he may have been with his pen, but I'm afraid he told me not to say a word to you at all," she remarked, as her hand stole somewhat hesitatingly under her pillow; "and said, lookin' me right in the face, that it was found in the way to tell who wrote it. But sure he didn't mean you, doother, for you're his friend and knows the medicines as well as he does himself."

"No, he could not have meant me," reassured the doctor, thinking how little Dr. Moleworth could really know of the reasons he would have for following him. And with small consciousness now of the humiliating part he was playing in his intense desire to see those forbidden lines, he reached out his hand and took the slip from the poor woman's hand.

A single glance sufficed. Informing poor Bridget that it was neither Yonkers nor Orange, but H—, he lent himself for a few minutes to a careful consideration of her condition, and then, satisfied that she was indeed doing well, and likely to recover, he left her with a repetition of Dr. Moleworth's instructions, and with the gratifying knowledge in his breast that no detective could have worked the affair any better.

From the hospital he proceeded to consult the physician into whose charge he had placed his wife, and after some necessary explanations with him, turned towards his home. Alas! that it should be with the lagging step of death rather than the elastic one of health, that the worst news he could hear upon entering his own door was that consciousness had returned to his stricken wife and that she longed and prayed to see him.

But he was called to no such trial of courage at this time. Mrs. Cameron was no better, and her new nurse, whom he did not fail to find in the house as the detective had promised, required no words to understand why he shrank from entering the sick room on the eve of a necessary departure. And so it was that he made his final preparations, and started upon his adventurous undertaking without passing the threshold which had once been as the door of paradise to him.

## BOOK THREE.

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

The address given to Bridget by Dr. Moleworth was:

J. M.—  
H—  
U— County, N. Y.

This place, as so many people know, is on the West Shore road, and though some distance from New York, Dr. Cameron found himself there before nightfall.

He was an energetic man and he lost no time in sight-seeing. His errand was to the postmaster, and to the postmaster he at once went.

"Has J. M. been in for his letters today?"

"J. M.?"

"Yes; letters come here directed to J. M. do they not?"

"I cannot say. Are you J. M.?"

"No; but I know him and want to see him."

"You will have to go to his house, then. I don't know any such person."

The postmaster was evidently sincere, and Dr. Cameron drew back much disappointed. He was conscious of having made a mistake, and for some few minutes lingered in the postoffice in the hope that Dr. Moleworth would stray in. But the attention which his tall and elegant figure soon attracted, reminded him that he was not an inconspicuous figure in this small town, and that if he hoped to see Julius Moleworth enter the postoffice he must himself leave it. He accordingly stepped into the street, and finding it quite necessary to have a short confab with himself, he proceeded to walk about the town. As he went he wondered in which, if any, of the houses he passed could he find the man for whom he was in search, till suddenly a second realization came, that for aught he knew,

## Seasonable Goods!

Cooked Ham, Canned Beef Tongue, Potted Meats for Sandwiches, Scotch Herring in Tins, Finest Brands of Sardines, Olives, Pickles, Sauces, etc.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.,  
Phone, 488  
169 Dundas St.

the fugitive might be peering upon him from behind any of the closed blinds which met his eye on every side; and that by his useless parade of himself, he was possibly cutting short all hope of the encounter he was so earnestly seeking.

"Were I only shorter and of a type similar to some of the men I see about here," he thought, "I might circulate where I would without causing remark; like that poor devil behind me, for instance, whose face if seen would be forgotten next minute." And he cast a look that was almost wistful at the lounging, indifferent sort of fellow who, with no apparent aim in life, was slowly shuffling along from one shop-window to another. "A detective," decided the doctor, "should have no expression and seemingly no individuality; neither should he who attempts to play the part of one."

But as this convenient non-individuality was impossible in his case, he soon overcame his momentary disheartenment, and entering the tavern which he had now reached, he ensconced himself in a quiet nook, that he might consider, without prospect of interruption, what course he had better pursue to gain the end he had in view. The lounge came into the room, too, but that did not disturb his meditations, which were now thoroughly engrossed by the subject in hand.

Where should he go to learn if a man, corresponding to Julius Moleworth in appearance, had lately come into town? To the landlord of the tavern in which he was? Possibly; but he would be more apt to obtain the knowledge he sought from the railroad official and the drivers of the trains, which conveyed the passengers from the depot into town. But he hated to apply to them. Indeed he shrank from any inquiries that would bring his puffing into publicity and he had no skill, and as we have said, the physician, to gain the information he wished without it. Did he but know one person in town, or had he but thought of asking the police for some assistance in this part of his undertaking! But he was alone, and he must work out his problem unaided. How then could he discover Moleworth without disclosing his personal interest in finding him? Contemplation brought but one suggestion, and that held so little hope he was ready to discard it without a trial. But he did not. As drawing men clutch at straws, so he grasped at anything which held a possibility of success. The suggestion was this: Dr. Moleworth, if a fugitive, in hiding, must have an intense interest in taking him to New York and its local news, and that was the desire to know what progress the police were making in the affair in which he was so vitally interested. He would then naturally resort to seeing the New York Mail, and would, by secret measures if not by open ones, bring himself in contact with them. Now, where were the New York papers to be found? That question he could ask with impunity.

He found that there was but one place where they could be bought, and to that place he went with his first inquiries. Had any new-comer lately taken to buying the New York papers? The dealer knew of no such person. Had he any fresh orders for the Herald or Times, within the last week, say? Why, yes. Old James Lewis had suddenly taken to reading the news and came every day for the New York Herald. And who was old James Lewis? A farmer who lived some two miles out on the west road.

Dr. Cameron remembered the name, and later after having eaten his supper, asked some off-hand questions about this person, which resulted in satisfactory answers that the possibility of Julius Moleworth being in his house was great. There was someone besides the regular family staying with him—who, nobody seemed to know; and as Dr. Cameron did not care to seem interested in this person, but only in James Lewis, he did not like to press the point, anxious as he was to establish it. He felt it was almost the height of folly to go so far on such an uncertainty, and yet he had almost made up his mind to do it, though it was Saturday night and the distance considerable; but a remark that was uttered in his hearing a few minutes later, rather shook his determination. It was to the effect that James Lewis was always down to meeting on Sunday, no matter what the weather was. If this was so, the doctor might save himself a very unnecessary journey. He resolved to wait till the next day, and in the meantime to sound the lively stable man.

(To be continued.)

## Everywhere We Go

We find some one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people all hands are praising this great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

## Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic

with every one who tries them. "The summer girl is only a little lower than the angels," remarked the young man in knickerbockers. "Wait until you pay for her ice cream, her boat rides, her merry-ground trips, and you'll think she comes a good sight higher," replied the cynic.

## The Ills of Women

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation. For sale by W. T. Strong.

"Never be too precipitate, my son," was the advice of the aged burgo man to his eldest son who was about to start out in business for himself. "A leg is like a watermelon—it should not be pulled until it is ripe."

## A Natural Beautifier

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Suburban Boy—Mamma, th' train I always take to go to school ran off the track, and ever so many got hurt. Mamma—Mamma! How did you escape? "I played hockey." "My precious darling."

## It Saves Lives Every Day

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shill's Cure. For sale by W. T. Strong.

"I hate these bicycles built for two," said Miss Jennison. "It encourages people to talk behind your back."

## DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION

is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, being the principal cause of Headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never give relief and effect a cure. Mr. P. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "Parmelee's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock."

## MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

## Sudden Death of an Old Lady Near

Granton.

## Fire—Lacrosse at Glencoe—Wants a

Flagman—Robbery—Good Crops—

Collapse of a Bridge—Lost.

J. W. Campbell has exchanged his property in Glencoe, consisting of two stores and a dwelling, large room and office building, situated on the corner of Main and McKellar streets, to Edgar J. Hurdle, jeweler, for the latter's property of 100 acres in Mosa. Each property is valued at \$1,500, and the exchange was an even deal. Mr. Campbell and family purpose leaving Glencoe, and will probably locate in Detroit. He has rented the farm in Mosa for \$200 a year and road-work and taxes.

The Glencoe high school will reopen Aug. 28. Dalgaty will ship another load of horses from Glencoe to Dundee, Scotland.

Next Wednesday is Strathroy's Civic Holiday.

Mr. May, of Parkhill, has been selected by the high school board of Mitchell to succeed Mr. Williams on the teaching staff there.

Miss Handy, of London, is spending a few days at her home in Glencoe. A fine game of lacrosse was seen at Glencoe, when Thamesville played against the G. A. A. The teams were pretty evenly matched, and the game was in all the excitement of the season. The game stood 0 to 0. Shortly afterwards Thamesville scored two, and Glencoe followed suit. At this point, however, Thamesville threw down their sticks and refused to play. The game was left in the hands of the referee, who declared the game in favor of Glencoe by the score of 4 to 1.

Miss Evans, of Mitchell, who has been spending her vacation at her home in Glencoe, has returned to her home in Mitchell.

Miss Lizzie McMartin, of Evelyn, has gone on a trip to England. She will call on New York on the State of Nebraska.

The death of Miss Mary McIntyre occurred at the residence of her sister, Mrs. McIntyre, Scott street, St. Thomas. She died at the age of 62 years.

Her cause of death being a gripper. She was a daughter of the late Malcolm McIntyre, of the Scotch road, South-west, and previous to going to St. Thomas had resided for 30 years with her uncle, Colin Ferguson, of con. 8, Westminster, near Glanworth. Colin McIntyre, of this city, is a nephew. A brother of the deceased, James McIntyre, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. McIntyre, at the same time.

Mrs. D. Regan, mother of Wm. Regan, postmaster at Bothwell, died at Glanworth from a paralytic stroke.

Diphtheria is prevalent in McGillivray.

A petition is being circulated asking the Grand Trunk Railway Company to put a flag man at the Main street crossing at Parkhill. This is a very dangerous place and many narrow escapes have been had there.

W. Stewart's harness shop at Granton was burglarized Wednesday and \$30 worth of goods taken. W. H. Duffield, wagon maker, had \$15 worth of articles taken from his shop.

Molly, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks, Granton, was buried on Tuesday in the Presbyterian Cemetery. She was only 16 years of age and had been quite a sufferer for the past few weeks. Her classmates in the Methodist Sunday school walked in procession at the funeral.

On Monday afternoon the two-story brick residence of Mr. John Morley on the town line, near Granton, was entirely destroyed by fire. Most of the contents were removed, but badly damaged in the hurry and excitement. The fire was accidental. Insured for \$1,000.

Mrs. Mackay, an old lady of 81 years, visited her daughter, Mrs. Jos. McCarty, on Sunday last, near Granton. On Sunday last an expert student, while seated on the front door step, Harvest in Mosa is now about a thing of the past, and taken on the whole, the crop is good. One, J. Gould is reported to have raised 900 bushels on a 100-acre farm.

Oats in Mosa are yielding well, and in some instances will go 50 bushels per acre. W. C. O'Brien, threshed one load of about 50 stalks that went 75 bushels; while for barley, the township of Ekfrid has the lead as far as heard from. Zach. McCallum having threshed 475 bushels from 10 acres.

Messrs. Mitchell, sawmillers, Mosa, have dissolved partnership. Neil Mitchell, retiring, Duncan Mitchell and sons carrying on the business.

Charles White, John Scott, Charles Hadley, Hugh McIntyre, Alit Harris and James Leach, of Newbury, went to Manitoba and the Northwest on the harvest excursion.

While the engine belonging to Hurdle's threshing outfit was being moved across the bridge leading to Stalker's lane, Newbury, the bridge broke down and upset the engine into the canal. Not much damage was done beyond a delay of a couple of hours.

James Shipley, the Alisa Craig private banker, whose suspension created considerable comment about a year and a half ago, is dead, aged 75 years. Deceased was the third son of the late George Shipley, and four brothers, Messrs. John B. Shipley, London town, George Shipley, McGillivray; Wm. G. Shipley, Alisa Craig, and Edward Shipley, Sanilac, Michigan, and an only sister, Mrs. George McFarlane, McGillivray, survive him.

Isaac McRoberts, son of Jas. McRoberts, town line, Bladford and London, has not been seen since Sunday evening. He then was seen near Prospect Hill. He is about 18 or 19 years old and weighs 160 lbs. He is a very strong and athletic man. Searching parties have been out looking for him, but nothing has been heard of him.

When Should a Man Swear?

Man is not only a reasoning but a swearing animal. Sometimes his feelings are expressed audibly, and at others they are so deep down in his nature that nothing less than a volcano would thrust them to the surface. If a man could swear at all, when should that time be? The church is silent on this important matter, and the law gives no sanction to cursing words. Stovepipes are provocative of feeling, but their husbands and wives should see that their husbands and wives are kept down. This may be done quite easily.

Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware Putnam's Corn Extractor.

"I'm very glad I don't live in Rome," remarked Mrs. Bickers. "Why?" asked her husband. "I'm sure I never could learn to read by the light of Roman candles."

A bottle of Angostura Bitters to flavor your Lemonade or any other cold drink with, will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic and Diarrhoea.

"Wilkins says he is the only good-natured man in the office." "Is he good natured?" "Oh, yes; while he's at his work all day." "I see—that accounts for it all."

Great wedding sale of furniture now going on at Keene Bros'. We are offering great inducements to new beginners. Best values ever offered in London. Don't forget the place. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite Market House.

## SHOT AT A CAMP MEETING.

## Young Medical Student Murdered During the Sermon—Assassin Escapes.

Laurel, Del., Aug. 15.—Residents in this neighborhood are painfully excited over a shooting affray which occurred at Nelson's camp meeting, a few miles above here, last night. During a sermon by the Rev. Ashbury Burke, of Wilmington, the congregation was startled by two sharp and loud reports of a revolver. Then Eugene A. Farlow, a young medical student, was seen to fall to the ground inside the circle. He was picked up and carried to a tent, suffering with two mortal wounds. At the time young Farlow was seen to fall he was conversing with a party of friends among whom was a young student named Calloway. All were in a semi-intoxicated condition and were boisterous. Calloway and Farlow had a dispute in the early part of the evening, in which Farlow was charged with being too intimate with Calloway's mother. The altercation was not satisfactorily settled, and when the party arrived at the meeting, Calloway became suddenly enraged and whipping out a revolver aimed straight for Farlow's heart and fired. The assassin escaped.

ODD ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

A curious custom obtains in some portions of Spain in regard to betrothals. A young man who looks with favor upon a handsome senorita, and wishes to gain her hand, calls on the parents for three successive days, at the same time of the day. At the last call he leaves his walking stick, and if he is to win the desired bride the cane is handed to him when he calls again.

The Eskimos give the doctor his fee as soon as he comes. If the patient recovers, he keeps it, otherwise he returns it.

If the cabs in London were placed in a line there would be a total length of 44 miles.

The entire collection of coins and medals in the British museum now consists of nearly 250,000 specimens.

One secret of the willow's marvellous tenacity of life is to be found in the fact that it sends its roots a long way in search of moisture. It was discovered after an important aqueduct had caved in that its roots were deep and filled for many feet with roots. These roots came from willows at least 80 feet distant.

Krupp has made over 20,000 guns of large caliber for the armies of Europe.

A LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron, states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best result. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and used it, and a half-bottle cured me. I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

"Makin' any money off yer summer boarders?" "Am I? Well, say! I'm lettin' every new boarder teach me how to play poker."

A Prominent Lawyer Says:

"I have eight children, every one in good health, not one of whom has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence."

Reporter—I suppose you realized a large sum of money on your last fight, didn't you? Pugilist—Naw, I didn't realize nothing till I came to a week after der scrap.

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

Feather beds and hair mattresses renovated. We do all renovating on premises. No extra work guaranteed. We are manufacturers of first class mattresses and pillows. Dealer in stoves, spring beds and furniture. JAMES F. HUNT, 833 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

Cheap Summer Wood

A few cars mixed wood, cut and split at

\$4 per cord

Also Soft Maple and Hemlock Slabs at Lowest Prices.

CAMPBELL & CHANTLER

176 Bathurst Street.

HINTON & RUMBALL,

THE UNDERTAKERS,

360 Richmond Street.

Private residence, 236 King St.

Telephone—Store 140; House, 123. ZV

W. Chapman

BUTCHER.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Poultry, etc. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

269 DUNDAS STREET

BLOOD POISON

HAVE YOU Colored Sores, Pimples, Cancers, Bores, Ulcers, Itch, Old Sores, and all kinds of Skin Diseases? Write to REMEDY CO., 597 Madison Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital \$500,000. Worst cases cured in 15 to 35 days. 100-page book free.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS, SURGICAL

appliances and supports for deformed limbs of all kinds. I have had 55 years' experience and the limb I now make is second to none. All work guaranteed. Write for terms before purchasing elsewhere. JOHN BOYD LICKNOR, Ont.

WEAKNESS OF MEN

Quickly, Thoroughly, Forever Cured

by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail unless the cause is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day, soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Drains and losses ended. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nerve force, will, energy, brain power, when failing or lost, are restored by this treatment. All small and weak portions of the body enlarged and strengthened. Victims of abuses and excesses, reclaim your manhood! Sufferers from folly, overwork, early errors, ill health, regain your vigor! Don't despair, even if in the last stages. Don't be disheartened if quacks have robbed you. Let us show you that medical science and business honor still exist; here go hand in hand. Write for our book with explanations and proofs. Sent sealed, free. Over 2,000 references.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

## 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 Diarrhoea 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. Osceola,  
Lowell, Mass.

## 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.

"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. Kitchener,  
Covington, Ark.

"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.

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

Men's Cotton Pants, 45c.

Men's Tweed Pants, \$1 25.

Men's Blue Serge Suits, \$3 50.

Flannel Coat and Vest, \$2 25.

Alpaca Coat and Vest, \$2 50.

Men's Pants, to order, \$3 00.

Men's Pants, to order, \$3 50.

PETHICK & McDONALD,

383 RICHMOND ST.,  
First door north of  
City Hall.

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