CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick 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 almost priceless 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 so many lives 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 gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

He Fell Among Thieves

"I had not meant to speak to-night," he said, "but I could not help it. I should have told the world to-morrow, and you first of all. I had a reason for the delay. I stayed away seven years to make an honorable life for myself. When I came home I found I had assumed the alias of a rascal, a thief and forger. But the hand of heaven was in it. He belonged to the very gang which brought about my ruin, and when they learned that Ronald Morton was in London the scoundrels took me for their old companion. I encouraged their belief, and to-night I shall have in my hands the actual proof of their last villainy. I shall punish the heartless rascals that parted you and me, and I shall do a service to the world at large. I am expecting every moment the message which will call me to them."

As if the words were the cue for Lady Mabel's entrance she came into the conservatory at that moment, and caught sight of the couple sitting hand in hand. She started back for a mere second, and then advanced with an unusual frigidity of manner.

"Mr. Morton," she said icily, "your secretary has brought a note which he describes as being most urgent."

Harry thanked her, and took the missive from her hand. He tore it open, and read by the moonlight the simple words "Proofs ready."

"My darling," he said, turning to Inthia, "the message I expected."

At this endearing epithet her ladyship fairly stared.

"Inthia!" she breathed, in a tone of concentrated astonishment.

Inthia rose and embraced her, half crying, half laughing.

"Mabel, you don't know what has happened. This is my cousin Harry come to life again."

Her ladyship was striken dumb. She was fluent enough as a rule, but for once in her life the power of speech deserted her.

"My dear Lady Mabel," said Harry, "it is true. I have had a reason for remaining unknown, but to-morrow morning all that will be over. I must go now. Good-bye again, dear."

He had both her hands in his own, and even in Lady Mabel's presence he could not refrain from kissing them. A minute later the two women were left to themselves, Inthia repeated Harry's story, and Lady Mabel had a rare feast of emotion. She cried for sympathy and laughed for joy, and in short gave way so completely that in a very little while it was Inthia's office to calm her and to remind her of her absence from her guests. At this her volatile ladyship dried her tears, and producing a powder-puff set to work to remove their traces on her own face.

"I am a fright, my darling, and I am sure you are another. Come with me to my rooms. We must really make ourselves presentable."

She led Inthia through the conservatory, and they escaped together by the servants' staircase.

Re-entering the ball-room five minutes later they were encountered at the doorway by Humphrey Frost, who wore an expression altogether enigmatic, half shocked, half amused, and wholly wonder-stricken.

"Lady Mabel," said Frost, "you have been entertaining angels unawares."

"We have indeed," said Lady Mabel, whose butterfly mind was dangerously charged with the news of the night.

"I have a curious surprise to give you."

"We have a curious surprise to give you," her ladyship answered with sparkling eyes. "Let us see whose is the greater."

"Yours," said Frost, becoming altogether agreeable. Mine, I am afraid, is not."

"Let us know it. Nothing can dash our joy to-night. For once we are armed against disaster. Your looks are as a jailer to bring about forth some monstrous malefactor. Speak!"

"You really ought to know—" said Frost hesitatingly. "The fellow has left the house, and has walked clean into the trap the police have set for him."

"The police!" said Lady Mabel. "My house! Of whom are you talking?"

"I am really awfully sorry to say it," said Frost with an irrepressible twinkle, "but I am talking of your Asiatic lion."

Lady Mabel's eyes danced at this, and she passed an arm through Inthia's.

"What of the Asiatic lion?" she asked innocently, "I promised him that he should not be hunted."

"He is being hunted with a vengeance," Frost returned. "Let me tell you the plain story. You remember the bonds which belonged to me being stolen in transit between Boulogne and Calais? They were stolen, as we know now, by two men, respectively named Gilead Gilfoil and William Reid. William Reid is a notorious forger, a skilled distributor of forged bank-notes, and is at this moment on his way to take up a packet of forged notes from his confederate."

"What has all this to do with the Asiatic lion?" her ladyship demanded.

"It sounds terrible," said Frost. "It reminds one of Barrington and the days of the Regency. William Reid, dear ladies, is no other than Ronald Morton."

"We have a prettier story than that," said her ladyship. The career of the Asiatic lion shall come to a more agreeable close. From whom did you get this charming narrative, Mr. Frost?"

"I got it," said Frost gravely, "from an unimpeachable source. It came to me a quarter of an hour since only from M. Vergueil, a member of the detective staff of Paris, who has hunted this man and his comrades for seven years, and he will have them arrested by the English police to-night."

"Really," cried Lady Mabel, "this is delightfully interesting, but you are a day behind the fair, Mr. Frost. Inthia and I knew this half-an-hour ago, Mr. Frost. No, you sha'n't be plagued any longer, and in place of talking folly and making mystery about it, we ought to be on our knees and saying our prayers for thankfulness. Ronald Morton is not William Reid, Mr. Frost. He is Harry Wynne. He is not a confederate of these vile people, but is bringing to justice with his own hands the wicked wretches who ruined him seven years ago."

Frost looked from one to the other in profound astonishment, then with a stammered word of excuse turned away, struggled unceremoniously through the brilliant crowd which filled the ball-room, ran swiftly down stairs, and dashing bare-headed into the street, hailed a passing hansom and leapt into it. He thrust a sovereign through the trap of the cab.

"Drive for your life!" he shouted. "Clerkenwell! There may be a terrible fight," he said to himself, "before these men are captured. The police must know with whom they have to deal, or Harry may lose his life."

CHAPTER XX.

When Butterfield chose his supplementary workshop in Clerkenwell he did it under the advice of his friend Captain Heaton, who was curiously careful as to the means of egress and ingress the place afforded. The house at fourteen Wexford Row was open on all four sides. Parallel with Wexford Row, at the back of the house and its adjoining yard, ran an alley leading to a mews. On the right side of the house a narrow passage between high walls formed a means of communication between the alley and the street, and on the left side beyond the party-wall lay the yard of the neighboring public-house. In the yard of the neighboring public-house. In the yard of number fourteen Mr. Butterfield erected a workshop, and the workshop opened on to the lane and the alley by means of doors purposely constructed, whilst access might be had to the public-house yard through a square low window. Some of Mr. Butterfield's workmen had found a short way to their beer by means of that window, and the potman and landlord of the house were conveniently familiar with their irruptions.

The astute Heaton had overlooked the fact that in multiplying opportunities for the dispersion of his workpeople in case of need, he had multiplied opportunities for the entrance of any persons who might be seeking an unexpected interview with them. But one of the myrmidons of M. Vergueil having closely surveyed the ground, Monsieur had asked to have no fewer than ten men placed at his disposal. These ten were under the charge of an inspector who was proud to be associated with the distinguished foreigner. Two of the men were posted in the bar-parlor of the public-house, two in the cab-yard at one end of the alley, and two at the entrance of that narrow thoroughfare. Wexford Row was patrolled by four, and the whole body was of course attired in plain clothes. The authorities had chosen their smartest men for the service, and had done their best to make the intended capture a certainty.

Frost's cabman, animated by the unusual fare paid him beforehand, drove madly until the packed traffic of Oxford street brought him back to caution. In Hart street and Theobald's Road he was free to move again, and tore along at racing pace. In Exmouth street and Mydkleton street the scattered costers' stalls and the thin crowd spread about the horse road made him slow down once more, but in St. John street-road Frost caught sight of the man of whom he was in pursuit in the act of discharging a cabman, and at once brought his own driver to a halt. He sprang from the cab, and advanced with both hands outstretched.

(To be Continued.)

The High Testimony

Of hundreds of druggists affords convincing proof of the great merit of Nerviline in all painful affections. F. R. Melville, druggist, Prescott, writes: "My customers who have used Nerviline speak highly of it. I am satisfied it will take a leading place in the market." This expresses the universal verdict, and if you are suffering from any painful affection, internal or external, give Nerviline a trial, and immediate relief will be as certain as the sun shines. Nerviline is a powerfully penetrating pain remedy. Sold by dealers everywhere.

In November, we read in a recent book about Japan, "the coquette sends her lover a leaf or branch of maple to signify that, like it, her love has changed."

The great lung healer is found in excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION.

"Here is one of George Smith's charming love poems in the paper." "I don't see how a man as busy as he is can find time to write poetry." "Oh, he doesn't; he dictates to his typewriter."

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite Dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cent per bottle. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

Warden (of insane asylum)—This poor woman imagines she is shopping all the time. Sometimes she sits in silence for whole weeks. Visitor—What is she doing, then? Warden—It is supposed that she imagines she is waiting for the change.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

A woman gives invitations to her friends; gives them a warmed and lighted house; gives them a pleasant welcome; gives them refreshments, music, and flowers, and both she and they agree to call this giving a "reception." Under these circumstances it is hard to say that it is more blessed to give than to receive. It is generally compromised by saying that Mrs. B. "gave" a "reception."

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. W. T Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

Featherstone—Is your sister in? Little Willie—Yes; but she's sewing a button on a coat, and you may have a long time to wait. Featherstone—I don't see why. It shouldn't take long to sew a button on a coat? Little Willie—It does when there's a man in it.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

After listening to a Parliamentary candidate's fervid appeal, a shrewd old farmer was asked what he thought of the speech. His reply was simply, "Weel, I dinna ken, but I think six hours' rain would ha' done us a great deal mair guid."

Mr. Job Scales, of Toronto, writes: "A short time ago I was suffering from Kidney Complaint and Dyspepsia, sour stomach and lame back; in fact, I was completely prostrated and suffering intense pain. While in this state a friend recommended me to try a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. I used one bottle, and the permanent manner in which it has cured and made a new man of me is such that I cannot withhold from the proprietors this expression of my gratitude."

Something Domestic.—Tommy (who has just had a scolding)—Father, Don't you wish we had never married mother?

Hair Magic

Is a good name of Dr. Dorenwend's German preparation for the hair. It really works like magic. All who have used it pronounce it to be unequaled for remedying the lost vitality of the hair roots, restoring gray hair, removing dandruff, etc. Just try it. It is first-class. All druggists sell it

"What a good thing it would be if men were angels!" said one young lady to another. "Well, my dear, all those who made love to me were." "How so?" eagerly asked the former. "Why, because they have all flown."

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

A medical journal asserts that the application of hot water will prevent fainting. That's it exactly. This explains why men seldom faint. Their wives keep them in hot water.

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."

Mother—Now, Clara, what I want to know is, are you and Charlie going to get married? Daughter (doubtfully)—Ask Charlie; that's what I want to know myself.

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 druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents. ywt

A school teacher asked an Irish boy to describe an island. "Sure, ma'am," said Pat, "It's a place you can't lave widout a boat."

An impecunious Irishman said he liked being asked out to dinner because it was flattering and nourishing.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, is ear-ache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are specially subject.

He Was a Bad Writer.

Mrs. Green (to young physician whom she has called in haste)—Oh, doctor! doctor! I fear you have made a terrible mistake! My daughter had that prescription which you sent to her last night filled and took a dose of the medicine. Now she exhibits every symptom of poisoning. Oh— Young Physician—Prescription, madam? Why, that was an offer of marriage.

FOR WARM WEATHER.

English Ginger Ale,
Soda Water,
Seltzer Water,
Rose's Lime Juice Cordial.

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THE DEPARTMENTAL MATTER is also of the choicest, and includes "Chats for Girls," "With the Poets," "Fashions" (illustrated), "The Flower Garden," "Home and Foreign Missions," "Breakfast, Dinner and Tea," "Counsel for Mothers," "Dame Durden's Corner," "The House Beautiful," "Topics of the Day," "W. C. T. U.," "Children Big and Little," "Five O'clock Tea" (including several excellent letter chats), "Publishers' Desk," etc.

SEVERAL INSTRUCTIVE ESSAYS will assist in enlightening and entertaining the many readers: "At a Ladies' Luncheon," "Women in Fiction," "Women in Medicine," "The Mother of Women's Clubs," "India's Suffering Women," etc.

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RAILWAY TIME TABLES

CORRECTED TO JAN. 1, 1891.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas.
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:00 p.m
N. Y. Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	3:05 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	11:15 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	2:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Limited Express (daily)	3:20 p.m.	2:05 a.m
N. Y. and Boston Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	5:05 p.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	3:30 p.m.	7:00 a.m
Canada Southern Division—Going West.		
North Shore Limited (daily)	3:30 p.m.	7:23 a.m
Chicago Express (daily)	8:20 p.m.	5:05 a.m
Chicago L't'd Exp. (daily)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Mondays)	9:50 a.m.	1:35 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	2:25 p.m.	3:10 p.m
Pacific Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	5:45 p.m
Accom d'n (except Sunday)	3:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

[NOTE.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.]

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 395 Richmond street.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED MAY 11, 1891.

MAIN LINE—Going East	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (a)	3:35 a.m.	3:55 a.m
Mail	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (a)	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Day Express	10:50 a.m.	2:20 p.m
St. Louis Express (a) (b)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 28 Freight (c)	5:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited	11:20 p.m.	11:40 p.m
MAIN LINE—Going West.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (a)	5:10 a.m.	5:30 a.m
West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
Erie Limited	11:00 a.m.	.....
St. Louis Express (a)	11:20 a.m.	11:30 a.m
Accommodation	12:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
Pacific Express (a)	6:50 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail	9:55 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:20 p.m
Sarnia Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Limited Express (b)	3:50 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (b)	11:45 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	2:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (b)	11:35 p.m.	.....
Sarnia Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (b)	.....	5:20 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (b)	.....	11:05 a.m
Accommodation	.....	2:30 p.m
Pacific Express (b)	.....	7:00 p.m
London, Huron and Bruce.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Express	10:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m
Mail	6:45 p.m.	4:25 p.m
London and Port Stanley.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mail	.....	6:40 a.m
Accommodation	7:20 a.m.	9:30 a.m
Mail	2:10 p.m.	2:50 p.m
Accommodation	5:35 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed	6:50 p.m.	.....
Mail	11:15 p.m.	.....
St. Marys and Stratford Branch.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail	10:55 a.m.	7:35 a.m
Express	5:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:30 p.m.	6:00 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
	*7:00	9:15	10:50	12:25	4:10	5:40	†*7:00	9:25
Hamilton—Arrive—	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
	†12:20	†8:50	†9:00	*†11:10	2:00	3:25	5:25	8:15

* These trains for Montreal.
† These trains from Montreal.
(a) Runs daily, Sundays included.
(b) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
(c) No. 38 carries passengers between London and Paris.
(e) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, No. 3 Masonic Temple.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.			
DEPART—			
London	4:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	5:35 p.m
Woodstock	1:16 a.m.	8:50 a.m.	6:33 p.m
Galt	5:40 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	7:30 p.m
Guelph	9:20 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:40 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:55 p.m
Peterboro	11:45 a.m.	.....	12:13 a.m
Kingston	4:00 p.m.	.....	9:40 p.m
Ottawa	6:45 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal	7.55 p.m.	.....	8:15 a.m
Quebec	6:30 a.m.	.....	3:00 p.m
Portland, Me.	3:30 a.m.	.....	8:35 p.m
Boston	8:10 a.m.	.....	8:50 p.m
Halifax, N. S.	11:00 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:25 a.m., 7:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m.

Going West.			
DEPART—			
London	7:00 a.m.	11:35 a.m.	7:05 p.m
ARRIVE—			
Chatham	10:00 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	8:52 p.m
Detroit	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago	.....	10:15 p.m.	7:20 a.m
St. Louis	.....	7:45 a.m.	6:15 p.m
Kansas City	.....	6:10 p.m.	9:20 a.m

Trains arrive from the west at 3:55 a.m., 12:15 noon, 5:25 p.m.

E. M. PEEL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South. Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	.....	5:10	7:40	.....
Courtright	.....	5:40	8:20	.....
M. C. R. Junction	.....	5:45	8:22	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	.....	7:45	10:35	3:30
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	7:45	.....	10:40	4:40
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:13	.....	2:35	5:10
Blenheim arr	8:25	.....	11:20	5:25

Trains North. Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim dep	8:30	2:55	5:45
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	9:08	3:30	6:20
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	9:13	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction	11:20	.....	.....
Courtright	11:25	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.) arr	12:00	6:25	.....

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