

TANGLED THREADS

"Goodness, no, madam!" was Luke's answer, who was apt to be outspoken, even to her imperious mistress. "Things were being got ready for a month beforehand, and my master would have gone to church to give Miss Bessy away himself, but for not being well. All us servants went to see it." Little by little, madam heard every detail. Captain Bohn was best man; Mr. Richard took out Miss Adair, who was his bridesmaid, and looked lovely. The bride and bridegroom drove right away from the church door. Captain Bohn went back in the carriage with Miss Adair. Mr. Richard went off on foot to the works. Miss Bessy—last night Mrs. Oliver Kane now—had had some furniture sent to her new home from the hall, and Molly Green was with her as housemaid. That Luke should glow with intense gratification as being enabled to tell all this was not in accordance with frail humanity; but when she saw that it was for madam, and madam was disliked in the household more than poison. But Luke was hardly prepared for the shy girl that spread over madam's features, as she came to the part that told her the homecoming of her son with Ellen Adair.

The girl was in the midst of her descriptions when Arthur Bohn came in. Madam saw him sauntering lazily, and she came to the part that told her the homecoming of her son with Ellen Adair. "Why is it you, mother?" cried Arthur in surprise, for he had no idea the invasion might be expected so soon. "Have you come home?"

He advanced to kiss her. Striving to be as dutiful as she would allow him to be, he was willing to observe all ordinary relations between mother and son; but of affection there existed none. Mrs. North drew back from the offered embrace, and hastily motioned him to the drawing-room. Matilda sat there, sullen and listless; she was angry at being brought away summarily from Paris.

"Why did I assist at Bessy's wedding?" replied Arthur, parrying the attack with light good humor, as he leisurely strove to do on these occasions. "Because I liked it. It was great fun. Especially to see Rane hunting in every pocket for the ring, and turning as red as a salamander."

"What business had you to do such a thing?" retorted madam, her face dark with the passion she was suppressing. "How dared you do it?"

"Do what, madam?"

Madam stamped a little. "You know without asking, sir, personally announce the wedding."

"Was there any reason why I should not do so? Bessy stands to me as a sister; and I like her. I am glad she is married, and I hope sincerely they'll have the best of it."

"I had forbidden the union with Oliver Kane," stammered madam. "Do you hear?—forbidden it. You know that as well as she did."

"But then, don't you see, mother mine, you had no part in it to forbid it. If Matilda, there, took it into her head to marry some knight or other, you would have a voice in the matter, for or against; but Bessy was responsible to her father only."

"Don't bring my name into your nonsense, Arthur," struck in Matilda, with a frown. Madam, looking from one to the other, was biting her lips.

"They had the wedding whilst you were away; it might be not so quiet, but it resumed Arthur in his laughing way, determined not to give in an inch, even though he had to tell a home truth or two. "For my part, mother, I have never understood what possible objection you could have to Rane."

"That is my business," spoke Mrs. North. "I wish he and those Cumberland people were all at the bottom of the sea. How dared you disgrace yourself, Arthur Bohn?"

"Disgrace myself?"

"You did. You, a Bohn, to descend to companionship with them! Fling upon you! And you have been said to inherit your father's pride."

"As I hope I do, in all proper things, I am unable to understand your distinctions, madam," he added, laughing. "Rane is as good as Bessy, for all I see. As good as we are."

Madam caught up a handkerchief, as if she would have liked to throw it at him. Her hand trembled, with emotion or temper.

"There's some girl living with them. They tell me you went home with her in the carriage!"

Arthur Bohn suddenly turned his back upon them, as if to see who might be coming, for distant footsteps were heard advancing. But for that, madam might have seen a hot flush illumine his face.

"Well! What else, mother? Of course I took her home—Miss Adair!"

"In the face and eyes of Dallery!"

"Certainly. And we had faces and eyes on that morning, I can tell you. It is not every day a Miss North gets married."

"How came you to take her home?"

"Dick asked me to do so. There was no one else to ask, you see. Mrs. Gass cheered us in going by, as if we had been an election. She had a shining yellow gown on and white bows in her cap."

His suavity was so great, his determination not to be ruffled so evident, that Mrs. North felt partly tamed. It was not often she attacked Arthur; he always met it in this way, and no satisfaction came of it. She could have struck him as he stood.

"What is the true tale about the ring, Arthur?" asked Matilda, in the silence come to by Mrs. North. "Lars says Oliver Rane really lost it."

"Really and truly, Matty."

"Were they married without a ring?"

"Some one present produced one," he replied earnestly, in his invincible dislike to mention E. or Adair before his mother and sister; a dislike that had ever clung to him. Did it arise from the reticence that invariably attends love, this feeling?—or could it have been some foreboding, some dread instinct of what the future was to bring forth?"

"How came Dr. Rane to lose the ring?"

"Carelessly, I suppose. We found it in the carriage, going home. He must have dropped it accidentally."

"Peace, Matilda! Keep your foolish questions for a fitting time," stormed madam. "How dare you turn your back upon me, Arthur! What money has gone out with the girl?"

Arthur turned to answer. In spite of his careless manner, he was biting his lips with shame and vexation. It was so often he had to blush for his mother.

"I dare I don't know, if you mean with Bessy; it is not my business, but I should presume to ask. Here comes Dick; I thought it was his step. You can inquire of him, madam."

Richard North looked into the drawing-room, unconscious of the storm brewing him. Matilda sat in an easy chair tapping her foot discontentedly; Arthur Bohn toyed

with a rose at the window; madam, standing upright by the beautiful inlaid table, her train sweeping the rich carpet, confronted him.

But there was something about Richard North that instinctively subdued madam; she had never dominated over him as she did over her husband, and Bessy, and Arthur, and at him she did not rave and rant. Calm always, sufficiently courteous to her, and yet holding his own in self-respect, Richard and madam seldom came to an issue. But she attacked him now; demanding why this iniquity—the wedding—had been allowed to be enacted.

"Pardon me, Mrs. North, if I meet your question by another," calmly spoke Richard. "You complain of my sister's marriage as though it were a wrong against yourself. What is your reason?"

"I said it should not take place."

"Will you tell me why you oppose it?"

"No. It is sufficient that, to my mind, it did not present itself as suitable. I have resolvedly set my face against Dr. Rane and his statue of a mother, who presumes to call the Master of Dallery Hall John! And I forbade Bessy to think of him."

"But—pardon me, Mrs. North—Bessy was not bound to obey you. Her father and I saw no objection to Dr. Rane."

"Was it right, was it honorable, that you should seize upon my absence to marry her in this indecent manner—before Edmund was cold in his grave?"

"Circumstances control cases," said Richard. "As for marrying her whilst you were away, it was done in the interests of peace. Your opposition, had you been at home, was therefore, as well to get it over in quickness."

A bold avowal. Richard stood before madam when he made it, upright as herself. She saw it was useless to contend; and all because in the world would not undo it now.

(To be Continued.)

A Grand Feature

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood and sends it coursing through the veins full of richness and health, it also imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. Hence the expression so often heard: "Hood's Sarsaparilla made a new person of me." It overcomes that tired feeling so common now.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial. A Two heads are not always better than one. After a late night one is too many. It's a wise man who knows when to sit down.

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

There is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip.

A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is carache. 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 various disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

Make love while the moon shines.

The exception proves the lawyer.

A wry face may follow a rye drink.

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cholera, Colic, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Complain, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a prompt, safe and sure cure that has been a popular favorite for over 40 years.

He—You want to know what I'd be were it not for your money? She—Yes, I do. He—A bachelor.

Evil to him who evil seeks.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, and all looseness of the bowels. Never travel without it. Price 35 cents.

Of 367 persons in the Oregon State Prison recently only one was a woman.

More people speak the English language than any other by 35,000,000.

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.

How quick some people backslide when their income is doubled.

Nothing frightens the devil more than hearing a good man pray.

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Fickie'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 throat, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

Dust on a Bible generally means that its owner is asleep.

It is hard to please the man who never knows what he wants.

As Old as Antiquity.

Either by acquired taint or heredity, those old foes Scrofula and Consumption, must be faced generation after generation; but you may meet them with the odds in your favor by the help of Scott's Emulsion.

"Money talks," but it often fails to tell the truth.

The man who would be strong in mind must feed on facts.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removes ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

A high opinion of self implies ignorance of self.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

BRANT.

B. B. Osier, Q.C., has been in Brantford holding an interview at the jail with Mrs. Hartley, whom he will defend on the charge of murdering her husband at the assizes held there before Justice MacMahon on the 22nd of this month. It is understood Mr. Osier, Q.C., of Toronto, will conduct the case for the prosecution.

BRUCE.

We have before us the return of persons tried before the county judge's criminal court of the county of Bruce for the year ending Sept. 30, 1899. During the year 28 persons were sent up for trial, and it is worthy of note that 20 out of these 28 elected to be tried by the judge without a jury. This would seem to be an indication that the jury system has lost its usefulness.

Of the crimes with which these persons were charged their trials first place. As to religion, 11 are reported as belonging to the Church of England, 6 to the Presbyterian Church, 5 to the Methodist Church, and five to the Baptist Church, while the remainder as to religion were variously distributed. Of the 28 persons who were tried 14 were acquitted and 6 were let go on suspended sentence, while the remainder were committed to the Central Prison.—(Walkerton Telescope.)

D'Alton McCarthy will hold a meeting at Walkerton on Oct. 16.

ESSEX.

Wm. Marshall, the self-confessed Jack the Hunter of Windsor, was brought up for sentence on Friday, but was further remanded for a week. Miss Banford identified Marshall as the man who made the assault upon Miss Fisher ten days ago.

Miss Dixon, who was knocked down on Ouellette avenue, is in Morpeth, and she has been sent for. It also identifies the prisoner his chances for a long term are good.

ELGIN.

George, son of Matthew Silcox, Iona, aged 13, was kicked by a horse and died of his injuries on Friday.

E. Bond, a St. Thomas ex-hotel keeper, has been left a handsome legacy in England.

Andrew Poole, who was committed for trial by A. J. Letich, J.P., at Dutton, for the murder of a woman named upon Miss Annie McKenzie, of Campbellton, has been brought to jail at St. Thomas.

Judge Hughes was in Dutton Friday with H. P. Jell and J. Dicke, of Toronto, division court inspector, examining the books of A. N. C. Black, division court clerk. It is understood that Inspector Dicke did not find things satisfactory, and that there is a shortage in the accounts of the office of several hundred dollars. It is understood that the inspector will report recommending Mr. Black's suspension.—(St. Thomas Journal.)

Wallacetown fair was a decided success this year. The entries were: Horses, 233; cattle, 67; sheep, 120; pigs, 93; poultry, 242; grain and seeds, 120; roots and vegetables, 305; implements, 17; leather work, 5; dairy products, 30; home manufactures, 230; ladies' work, 404; knitting, 148; oil painting, 44; horticultural, 10; plants and flowers, 33; discretionary, 71.

HURON.

John Hannah, the well-known butter manufacturer of Seaford, has been forced to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. Mr. Hannah was one of the first in the Province to commence butter making on the creamery plan.

John Tucker, of Farquhar, while threshing on the farm of Archibald McKellar, Hibbert, had his leg caught in the cylinder. A piece of eleven, of whom eight survive, the knee and ankle, and the bone was so shattered that the leg had to be amputated a few inches below the knee. The unfortunate man has a family.

LAMBERT.

Inland revenue collections at Sarnia for September were \$2,974.59.

MIDDLESEX.

A. O. Pattison has declined the offer of the Strathroy agency, and will remain in charge of the Grand Trunk Railway office at Clinton.

Donald Dewart, aged 90. She was born in Akenhead, Scotland, in 1804, married in 1824, came to Canada in 1837 and settled in Lobo on lot 13, con. 11, on the farm where she resided until her death. She raised a family of eleven, of whom eight survive, five daughters and three sons—Mrs. Wm. Currie and Mrs. Malcolm McIntyre, of Nairn; Mrs. Allan McLean, of East Wiltshire; Mrs. Gilbert Clark, of Strathroy; and Mrs. John McLean, of Lobo, Peterborough, and John, at home. Her husband died nine years ago.

Messrs. Leonard and John Lince, of West Nisour, have received the sad news of the death of two nieces, who, with their families, were burned to death in the terrible fire at Hinkley, Minn. The nieces were Mesdames Fred and Noble Sherman.

Ronald Currie, formerly proprietor of the Royal Hotel, Parkhill, is lying at the point of death at his father's residence, con. 4, East Wiltshire.

HE TELLS IT HIMSELF.

A West Oxford Farmer Narrowly Escapes Premature Burial—The Cause of His Threatened Fate and Lucky Escape.

INGERSOLL, Oct. 8.—W. H. Bailey, of West Oxford, has narrowly escaped death, to have escaped premature burial a short time ago. He had had kidney disease for four years back and so badly at times that he was completely laid up. Many doctors treated him, but their treatment, in Mr. Bailey's opinion, made him worse rather than better. His escape from a premature grave was effected by the use of the infallible Dodd's Kidney Pills. Three boxes of these cured him completely. Mr. Bailey claims to be able now to do a bigger day's work than his 24-year-old son.

FELL 1,500 FEET.

Tragic Death of a Young Lady Balloonist at a Fair.

FRANKLINVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 7.—Beatrice Von Dressen, the young lady balloonist, made an ascension on the Franklinville fair grounds yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and then over 1,500 feet from the earth she fell from the balloon and was instantly killed.

The aeronaut had a parachute attached, and she was either trying to loosen it and lost her balance or became unconscious.

When she struck the ground it was incidentally nearly a foot with the imprint of her head, shoulders, hips and arms. She was but 17 years old and had been in the business nearly three years, making in all twenty ascents. She came recently from the New Hampshire fairs.

Quack Advertisements

Are a nuisance and we think it behooves publishers to examine the merits of many articles purged up in their columns. We do not deny that many meritorious remedies are properly to be classed under this heading.

Take the hundreds and thousands relieved from severe suffering by the use of Polson's Nerviline; would it not be unreasonable to expect them to condemn that far-famed remedy? Now we know for a fact that Polson's Nerviline is without exception the most powerful, pleasant and certain remedy in the world for pain. It cannot fail, for it goes right to the bottom of pain, penetrates to the nerve, soothes them in quietness and affords prompt and permanent relief.

Berlin charity hospitals receive an annual subsidy of \$380,000.

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 Syrup, 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.

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

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

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

A Man Looks Odd

If he wears an old style overcoat these days. There's no need for it. We are selling handsome Fal Overcoats at \$10, \$12 and \$15. The fact is that our stock comes direct from our workrooms to our store and saves you the jobbers' and retailers' profits.

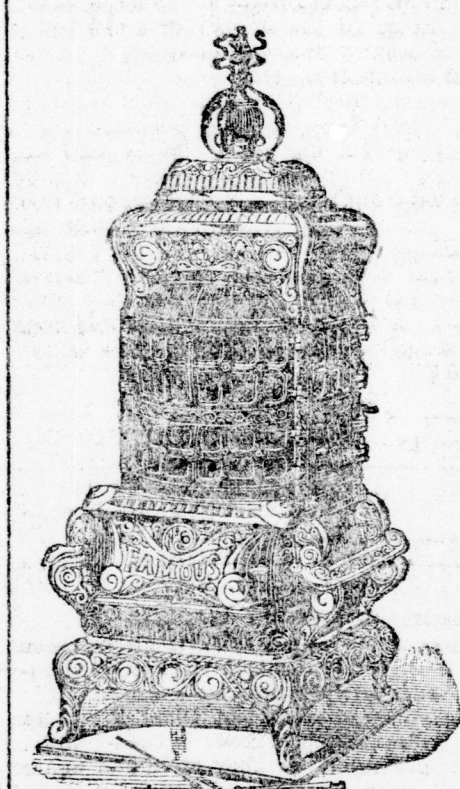
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The Handsomest and Best Working Stove of This Class in America.



The construction of the flues gives it a greater heating capacity than any other. Entire base radiates heat. Made in two sizes, with and without oven. Even is made with three flues, same as a cooking stove. Double heater attachment by which heat can be carried to upper rooms. Beautifully nickelled.

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WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER.

For sale in London by Wm. Stevely & Son, 302 Richmond street, J. T. Smith, 725 Dundas street, or at our showroom.

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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.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a deliciously flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle poisons are floating around in our blood, ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood, and a properly nourished frame."—(Civil Service Gazette.) Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., LTD., Hammersmith, London, England. 57x

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division
Commenced June 3, 1894.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B).....	4:45 a.m.	4:50 a.m.
Accommodation.....	5:00 a.m.	5:15 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	12:17 p.m.	12:30 p.m.
Day Express.....	12:40 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
Washington Express (W).....	4:25 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
Fixed of.....	6:40 p.m.	6:50 p.m.
Free Limited (F).....	11:20 p.m.	11:30 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (C).....	6:20 a.m.	6:35 a.m.
West End Mixed.....	11:55 a.m.	12:00 p.m.
Washington Express (W).....	12:12 p.m.	12:25 p.m.
Accommodation.....	1:30 p.m.	1:45 p.m.
Day Express (D).....	6:25 p.m.	6:40 p.m.
Mail.....	8:20 p.m.	8:35 p.m.
Accommodation.....	8:50 p.m.	9:05 p.m.

Farina Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B).....	4:40 a.m.	4:45 a.m.
Accommodation.....	5:00 a.m.	5:15 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	11:40 a.m.	11:55 a.m.
Day Express.....	12:30 p.m.	12:45 p.m.
Mixed.....	5:35 p.m.	5:50 p.m.
Accommodation.....	7:50 p.m.	8:05 p.m.
Free Limited (F).....	11:35 p.m.	11:50 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (B).....		5:25 a.
Accommodation.....		8:00 a.
Lehigh Express (B).....		10:50 a.
Eric Limited (B).....		12:18 p.
Accommodation.....		2:35 p.
Pacific Express (B).....		7:10 p.