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See Them in Our Window

E. N. HUNT
190 DUNDAS STREET.

NOT LOVED, YET WEDDED

The question was so sudden that the governess glanced up a little startled, and colored slightly.

"Were you ever in love, Miss Langton?" asked Cas, naively.

Her companion's color deepened.

"My dear," she said, with gentle reproach, "young ladies of fifteen should not talk of love."

"Shouldn't they? Very well; I suppose they must only think about it," replied Cas, the incorrigible, returning to her novel, and reflecting, "I do believe it is Hector that she loves after all."

"How the bloom is falling from the rose. See, its leaves are scattered in a shower. I must get the gardener to it, Maria."

It was Lady Westbrook who spoke. Attired in her riding-habit, a Spanish hat with a drooping plume shading her face, she stood in one of the conservatories with her companion, indicating the fallen leaves with her gold-mounted riding-whip.

The glass doors leading into the drawing-room were open, and the Earl of Lethington, the announcement of whom had been unheard, appeared at them.

"Do not grieve at that which implies a compliment, Lady Westbrook," he said, stepping forward.

"My lord, you here!" exclaimed Lucille, turning, surprised. "I failed to hear you announced."

"I thought, as I was rejoining, seeing you here, I took the liberty of announcing myself."

Shaking hands, their eyes met—met frankly, without embarrassment. Nevertheless, there was an expression in each which their owners had never bent on another.

Maria marked the kindling brilliancy of Gerard's eyes, and smiled, as, discreetly drawing to a little distance, she seemed engrossed with the opening buds of an orange tree.

"You and a compliment are synonymous, my lord," laughed Lucille. "Still, my density fails to follow you in reference to this rose, my lord."

"Really? It's leaves fall, then, because it is jealous," replied the Earl. "If we grant language to flowers, why not feelings? and the queen of them droops and pines at finding not only her loveliest companions, but herself, eclipsed by one who surpasses all."

"Nay," answered Lucille, gaily, her cheek delicately flushing, "if you make so base a feeling as vanity an attribute of the rose I will banish it from my domain."

"And reign alone unrivaled," smiled the Earl.

"By those words you attribute vanity to me also, my lord; I will not forgive you. Here comes the Marchioness to my champion."

"Good morning, Lethington," said Lord Sanyre, drawing on his gloves as he walked forward. "Do not look daggers at me, but I have come to carry off Lady Westbrook for a canter to Sydneyham. If, though, your time is your own, we shall be glad of your company. I saw your horse at the door."

Lucille, buttoning her glove, did not look up; but something whispered her the Earl would answer in the affirmative before his lips did so, with the addition that nothing could afford him greater pleasure.

"Maria," she said, glancing gaily over her shoulder, as she raised her riding skirt, "while I am absent kindly see if any other of my flowers are neglected to the vanity of the rose. Sometimes it is contagious. Thanks, my lord."

Resting her gloved hand lightly on Gerard's proffered arm, the three quitted the drawing-room.

"I wonder," reflected the Italian, with a smile, as she still leaned over the orange tree, "whether it will be in time for your delicate bloom to play a part in? They like each other; there is not the slightest doubt of that. Like?" she added, with a musical laugh. "That is a cold word—rather love. They will make a handsome couple, and a countless coronet will well become Lady Westbrook's queenly beauty."

Finding none other of the plants "addicted to vanity," Maria, sitting down on one of the conservatory seats, fell into a reverie, to which the sweet yet enervating perfume of the flowers, the heat through the glass, and the

monotonous splash of the fountain, was conducive.

Gradually her eyelids closed; her head sank a little on her shoulder; her arm fell to her side, and to all appearances she slept.

But sleep it was not. True, every graceful limb was enjoying the abandon of perfect repose, but the brain was active, and varied was the panorama which passed before it.

She saw her native land, with its vine-clad hills, and its glorious sunsets. She saw the light-hearted peasantry congregated around some picturesque attired Bohemians, among whom was a small child, whose delicate beauty, and graceful movements as she danced, won universal applause and showers of coin.

Maria sighed as, in her waking dream, she watched the child and moved her head wearily, unaware that the sigh was heard by other ears, and she was being watched in her turn by a pair of dark, bold, admiring eyes.

Unheard by Maria, a gentleman had opened the drawing-room door. Finding the apartment empty, but perceiving a portion of a dark, well-known skirt in the conservatory beyond, he had advanced, and now, leaning against one of the glass doors, he, at his ease, contemplated the charming picture the Italian presented.

"Egad, she is lovely; that's a truth," he reflected. "If she were only backed up by a few thousands I should not mind going in to win. She would well become the foot of your table, Granby, my boy, for you are not heir to a marquessate, God! how exquisite is the pose of her head, and what lashes! What a hand! delicate as a lily leaf, fit for wedding ring, or, at least, a lover's lips. It's too tempting, by Jove! not to try to win the gloves."

Advancing on tiptoe, he bowed his head down towards her cheek, but stopped. Some thought seemed to deter him. Was it a recollection of his patron, Lord Cairnsford? Was it probably a suspicion, Maria Sanyre's anger did she awake?

Whether one or the other he did not carry out his intent.

Going on his knees, he pressed his lips to the white hand. The touch was electrical. Maria instantly sprang to her feet, uttering a little startled cry. Then she bent her dark, brilliant eyes, flashing with indignation, upon the officer, who was rising erect again.

"Captain Lascelles, how dare you! This is too much," she ejaculated, her voice quivering, her hands clenched with anger.

"Charming signora, do not look so disdainful! He smiled with bold admiration. "Egad! the fault was your own. I am man, and man is human; he is not perfect; and if you will leave such pretty things unguarded—things more tempting than the golden apples of Hesperides—you must accept the result."

"Captain Lascelles," responded Maria, recovering her composure, and drawing herself erect, "hear me for the last time; I will no longer support your insults."

"Insults! Is to love, to adore, signora, to insult?"

"With some men, yes," was the proud reply.

"Ah! I perceive. With, for instance, a poor captain, possessing few expectations, and only his pay, love is an insult; but when it flows from the lips of—of, we will say, a peer, for the sake of argument, it is sweetest honey. Ha, ha, ha! I understand, signora."

The intended, the mocking laugh, made Maria's cheeks burn hotly. Her lips trembled; for a moment she could not trust herself to speak. Finally she answered:

"Captain Lascelles, your speech, whatever wit it may conceal, is lost upon me. I do not understand it."

The Captain said nothing. He only looked into her eyes with an expression more humiliating than words. Trying not to let it affect her, Maria proceeded:

"But who ever dared to address me as you have done? Were he of the highest rank, I should regard him with equal scorn and contempt. Few men, however, would, I trust, be so base, so cowardly, as to forget their manhood by insulting a defenseless woman."

"Cowardly!" ejaculated the Captain, starting, turning very red as he regarded the Italian, splendid in her haughty indignation. "Signora, were you a man—"

"Were I a man," retorted Maria, with a sarcastic smile, "Captain Lascelles would think twice before he found courage to insult me. Pray is not Captain Lascelles aware that one of the diagnoses of the human race is that those who are brave to women are proverbially cowards to men?"

(To be continued.)

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CURED.

Mrs. Lydia A. Fowler, Electric Street, Amherst, N.S., testifies to the good effects of the new specific for heart and nerve troubles. "For some time past I have been troubled with a fluttering sensation in the region of my heart, followed by acute pains which gave me great distress and weakened me at times so that I could scarcely breathe. I was very much run down and felt nervous and irritable."

"I had taken a great many remedies without receiving any benefit, and I scarcely knew what to do, when a friend induced me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I had only been taking them a short time when I felt that they were doing me great good; so I continued their use and now feel all right. I can heartily recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for nervous prostration."

Mrs. Fowler adds: "My daughter, now fifteen years of age, was pale, weak and run down, and she also took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for some time, and is now strong, healthy and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure palpitation, skip beats, smothering sensation, dizzy and faint spells, nervousness, sleeplessness, anæmia, weakness, after effects of gripe, female troubles, etc. Price 50c a box or three boxes for \$1.25. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Melville Miller, Bensford, Ontario, says: "Laxa-Liver Pills made a new man of me. I was troubled with indigestion and pains in the small of my back, and after taking Laxa-Liver Pills for about three weeks they completely cured me." Price 25c, all druggists.

SICK SOLDIERS

One Batch of 120 Michigan Men Tended by Nurses.

But Many Hundreds Are Returning From the War Helpless and Neglected.

New York, Sept. 3.—The trains carrying the Michigan volunteers had been arranged for by Governor Pingree. They are made up of Pullman coaches, strung on the boys' but moved by the governor's son, H. S. Pingree, jun., is in charge and with him are the sixteen volunteer nurses who came from Detroit on Wednesday.

In the Thirty-third are 80 sick men, and in the Thirty-fourth 40. The men, not at all to travel, are left in the general hospital.

Detroit, Sept. 3.—Upon invalids' wheels, in the opposite corners of the Michigan Central depot this morning, reclined the wasted forms of two soldiers. One was from the Thirty-third Michigan, the other from the Twenty-first Kansas. Beside each of them sat a kindly-faced woman, trained to the boys' but moved by a common impulse of womanly compassion to do for them what they were unable to do for themselves.

One of the soldiers was Wm. Munson, of the Twenty-first Kansas volunteers. He arrived at 10 o'clock this morning from the Twenty-first Kansas, a Detroit boy, living at 833 Larned street. Munson is also a Michigan boy, and is on his way home to Wolverine.

"I was coming home on Larned street when I ran across him at the depot in Cincinnati," said Cordean. "There was a female nurse with him up to that point, but his chair had been wheeled into the waiting-room of the depot, where, amid the noise of trains and rumble of vehicles without, it was impossible for the poor fellow to get the repose he needed. He is suffering acutely from malaria."

When the two boys reached Detroit early this morning they found no one to receive them, so Munson's chair was again wheeled into the waiting room. Here he was quickly spied by a New York woman, who refused to give her name, saying that she was busy trying to do for him what she would like to have done for her own brother. And so she sat beside the suffering man, and wiping away his clammy perspiration until her train was called. The boy had nothing to eat since the night before, and he endeavored to get some broth for him, but was unsuccessful. The Michigan Central officials procured a private car for the lad, and when his train pulled out at 8 o'clock he was in more comfortable circumstances than he probably has been in for months.

The other invalid was Private W. H. Warren, of Otisville, Mich. Company A, Thirty-third Michigan. Attending with him was Mrs. Walter Shoemaker of Kalamazoo, a sister to Chas. Bush, of the Michigan Central ticket office. Mrs. Shoemaker here from Albany at 7 o'clock this morning.

"I haven't slept all night long," said she, "and I have passed Albany and Buffalo one of the trainmen came to me and told me that there were two terribly sick soldiers in the car behind."

She went back and found two boys in the common coach, wild with the delirium of fever. They had sat bolt upright in their seats, and when she saw them, with no medical attendance and nothing to eat. Not a passenger in all that crowded coach had lifted a finger to help them, and I had to ask one man to get up and give me his seat for the worst case, so the poor boy could get a more comfortable position. His temperature was rapidly mounting to the danger point, so at Buffalo we had him taken to the hospital, and transferred to the hospital. The other boy was in delirium, too, but begged to be allowed to stay on the train, as he was anxious to get to his home in Iowa. By dint of persuasion, however, we managed to get him to the hospital. Behind these two there were fully a dozen more boys on the train, all sick and huddled together like animals, literally crawling over each other in their feeble efforts to help one another. When I set to work to bathe their hands and faces, the passengers in the coaches in the coach became aroused, and they would actually come and pull off the wet cloths which I had laid on their faces, and to see what the boys looked like. It made my blood boil."

The war department is advised that Gen. Miles departed from Ponce on the transport Auckland.

FALL FAIRS

WESTERN, LONDON, SEPT. 8-17. Industrial, at Toronto, Aug. 23-Sept. 10. Sarnia Horticultural Society, Sept. 1. Brantford Southern, Brantford, Sept. 1-2.

Northern, Walkerton, Sept. 14-15. West Middlesex, Stratford, Sept. 19-21. Watford, Sept. 20-21.

Owen Sound, Owen Sound, Sept. 20-22. Elgin, St. Thomas, Sept. 20-22. Great Northern, Collingwood, Sept. 20-22.

Center Wellington, Fergus, Sept. 22-23. North Perth, Stratford, Sept. 22-23. Northern, Ailsa Craig, Sept. 22-23.

Glencoe, Sept. 27-28. West Middlesex, Parkhill, Sept. 27-28. Mitchell, Sept. 27-28.

Center Brant, Brantford, Sept. 27-28. Peninsular, Chatham, Sept. 27-29. Northwestern, Goderich, Sept. 27-29. Petrolia and Enniskillen, Sept. 28-29. Plympton and Wyoming, Sept. 30. London Township, Elfriston, Sept. 30.

East Nissouri, Thamesford, Sept. 30. Raleigh, Oct. 2-4. North Riding of Oxford, Woodstock, Oct. 2-5.

Derham and South Oxford, Tilsonburg, Oct. 4-5. Moore Township, Brigidon, Oct. 4. North Brant, Paris, Oct. 4-5.

Forestburg, Forestburg, Oct. 4-5. South Perth, St. Marys, Oct. 4-5. Ridgeway, Oct. 5-7.

West Lambton, Oct. 5-7. Oxford and Norwich, Otterville, Oct. 7-9.

Rodney, Fair, Rokeston, Oct. 11-12. West Nissouri, Thorndale, Oct. 12.

Norfolk Union, Simcoe, Oct. 11-13.

A CONVERTED PHYSICIAN.

With the Aid of South American Kidney Cure, Nurses His "Hopeless" Cases Back to Health.

A prominent physician writes thus of diabetes: Personally, until very recently I have never known an absolute cure. But this same physician says further that he has noted the wonderful results accomplished in patients of his by South American Kidney Cure; patients whom he had ceased to treat because in his estimation there was no cure and no hope. What a tribute this is to be the medical genius in the compounding of this great South American Kidney Cure. It soothes, heals and cures the diseased parts. Does it quickly and permanently. Sold by W. S. B. Barkwell.

Did you see the Fly? Yes. 644f

THE COMMISSIONERS

Plan for Settling the Alaska Boundary Question

Adjourned Till the 20th Inst.—No Statement To Be Made Public at Present.

Quebec, Sept. 3.—The arbitration commissioners discussed the question of boundary lines in Alaska. It is said an agreement has been reached that the settlement of the question will be left to an outside commission, to be composed of foreign arbitrators, of three, composed of one member from the United States, one from Great Britain and Canada, and one from one of the foreign powers.

There was a sitting of the international conference from 11 o'clock until 1 o'clock p.m. Then the commissioners adjourned their deliberations to the 20th inst.

Mr. Dingley, interviewed after the adjournment, said that no statement would be made to the public until the close of the deliberations of the conference. He left at night for Portland.

Mr. Dobbelt entertained the members of the international commission to dinner at his residence.

This week's proceedings as far as can be learned from the commissioners have been devoted to a general discussion of the questions to be submitted, and an exchange of views on the different subjects.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier goes to Arthabaska and Gen. Foster goes to Toronto to visit the exhibition.

LIVED ON RAW FISH

Two Men Adrift in an Open Boat for Five Days.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 3.—The Labrador mail steamer Leopard, just arrived here, reports that the fishery is the worst on record.

She brought two American fishermen, John Grady and Duncan Chisholm, who got astray from the steamer Georgie Campbell in a dense fog on July 29, 140 miles off Punk Islands. They were adrift for five days and suffered terribly.

Several times they were forced to eat raw fish, and they were in a bad condition when rescued by the schooner Flying Foam, bound to Labrador.

WOMEN'S FRIEND

Is the Name Whitty Ladies Have Given Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Hannah Webb Tells How Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her After Five Years of Suffering—Hope for All Women.

Whitty, Sept. 2.—Few ladies are better known, or more highly esteemed, in Whitty, than is Mrs. Hannah Webb, who resides a few miles out of town, on the first concession of Whitty township.

Continently any statement made by that lady always receives the greatest attention from her many friends and acquaintances.

That is why all of Mrs. Webb's lady friends are using Dodd's Kidney Pills whenever they are attacked by any of the many diseases that go under the general name of "Diseases of Women."

Mrs. Webb some time ago gave a written statement of her experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills, which medicine is known in Whitty as "Woman's Best Friend."

Following is Mrs. Webb's statement: "For five years I suffered with Backache and severe pains around my heart. I doctored continually, but could get no relief, until I began to use those wonderful Dodd's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me completely."

On Mrs. Webb's recommendation, all the ladies of her acquaintance tested Dodd's Kidney Pills, as the need arose in each case.

And in each case there was but one result—a perfect, thorough and permanent cure.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are undoubtedly the best friend women can have, for they positively, and permanently cure the painful and distressing complaints from which they suffer so severely and so frequently.

No remedy on earth has such wonderfully beneficial effect on the kidneys as Dodd's Kidney Pills have.

This is the secret of their unbroken record of success, in curing Diseases of women.

A trial will satisfy any lady that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine on which she can confidently depend to cure her.

SIR ADOLPHE CHAPLEAU'S WEALTH.

Montreal, Sept. 3.—The late Sir Adolphe Chapleau's estate is looming up larger than was expected by those who thought that they knew all about the French-Canadian orator's business affairs. The executors find that in placing a very conservative estimate as regards values the estate will figure up to \$200,000, and, in fact, those who know say that \$300,000 will be nearer the sum left behind him by Sir Adolphe.

Successful At Last.

"I was a sufferer from neuralgia in my side, and headaches. I followed numerous prescriptions without benefit and was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken only one bottle I realized it was doing me good, and I continued taking it until I was cured." Mrs. Carrie Price, Georgetown, Ont.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite cathartic. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Photographs have recently been successfully taken under water at a distance of ten or twenty feet. The camera was carried by a diver, while the light was supplied by an electric lamp carried in the diver's head-plate.

LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron writes: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs and was given up by physicians. The neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and used it for a few days. I cured myself. 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 good."

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufacture. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

Twice a Day.

Tilson's Flake Barley makes a nice change for the breakfast porridge in warm weather—it doesn't heat the blood. But that is not all the good you get from it—it makes light, wholesome puddings for dinner.

Twice a day it is equally useful, you see. Your grocer has a printed recipe for you, telling all about the pudding and how to make it from

Tilson's Flake Barley

The Tilson Co's, Limited, Tilsonburg, Ont.

OAK HALL

100 2-Piece School Suits

Your choice of many styles and patterns— \$1.25

LARGER BOYS' 3-PIECE SUITS

\$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.

Boys' Short Pants 25 cents per pair.

OAK HALL

154 Dundas Street, London, Alf. Taylor, Manager

Williams Piano Warerooms

171 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

Important Announcement

—DURING SEPTEMBER—

\$10 down and easy monthly payments will buy a magnificent Upright Piano—full scale and all modern improvements.

\$5 down and small monthly payments will buy a beautiful practice Piano—good as new.

All who are in any way interested in the purchase of a Piano or Organ are respectfully and cordially invited to call at our Warerooms and inspect our stock, which is the largest and best in the city. Our chief salesman, Mr. W. E. Green, will have much pleasure in offering some especially choice bargains and will make terms to suit.

Compare our Pianos with others makes and you will be sure to buy a Williams.

THE R. S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO., LIMITED.

Advertiser Ads. Are Winners.

NOTICE!

Cheaper Than Daylight.

Light your bedrooms, summer resorts and tenting camps with Paraffine Candles during the hot weather.

10c per lb. 6lb Cartons, 50c. Complete assortment of Campers' and Picnic Supplies.

Canned Beef, Tongue, Ham, Chicken, Turkey and Duck.

SLICED HAM A SPECIALTY.

Sardines, Shrimps, Lobsters, Herring, Mackerel, Salmon, etc.

FRUITS—CANNED AND IN GLASS. Best Assorted Fruit Biscuits, Condensed Milk, Coffee, Cocoa.

TRADING STAMPS GIVEN.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co

169 DUNDAS ST.

WE GIVE in TRADING STAMPS