

OUR
Latest Styles

Have Arrived,

And we take pleasure in in-
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Respectfully yours, :

Denton & Deeks

FASHIONABLE TAILORS,

384 Richmond St.

A Lost Gem

"No, no, indeed I had not," cried Stella, suddenly bursting into tears. "That was not in the bond, Alan, and that is the worst of it. You never asked me for my love, and you never gave me your own. That is why our marriage has been such a failure, such a mistake. I ought not to have answered yes when you asked me to marry you."

"Because you had no love for me," said his wife, passionately, "and because no woman should give herself for anything but love. I was weak enough to think that I could win your coldness to me. It was not long before I learned that I loved you; that I would give all the world for a smile from you, a really tender, loving word. I did not find out how much I cared until I was your wife. And then I hoped—I tried—I prayed. Oh, what use was it all? You were like a rock; you had no heart, no pity; you wanted a daughter, and your daughter—she was all; and as a friend you preferred Ralph Kingscott's society to mine. Do you think I have not suffered? Do you think my life has been a very happy one? You promised me to make me a happy woman; but once you forgot that promise when you brought me to Torrensburg."

Moncrieff's face had grown very white as she hurried her words at him; he was agitated at her vehemence. He had never seen her so intensely moved before.

"I tried to make you happy," he said in a low voice.

"Did you think I could be happy when you treated me like a child?" she asked. "When you gave me fine clothes and jewels, and made me the mistress of your household, did you think that I should be satisfied? Oh, there has been something wanting from the very first; there has been a gap which nothing could fill. I wanted your love, Alan; I asked for bread and you gave me a stone."

"Stella—Stella—you have not understood me."

"Not understood you? Have I given a wrong version of the story of our married life? Will it be a better one if I go on to the next phase of it?—coldness followed by distrust, by displeasure and reproaches? Was that any more consoling to me? Was it the way to make me happy—to show by every look and every word that you had no confidence in me, that you believed me ready to deceive you at every turn? I could forgive the coldness—I cannot forgive the distrust."

She turned away, covering her face with her hands, her whole form shaken by her sobs. Alan stood regarding her with a look strangely compounded of amazement, sadness, self-reproach, and a tenderness for which she would hardly have given him credit. At last, and when her sobs were dying away, he spoke in a voice kept studiously low and calm.

"I suppose it is useless to try and justify one's self, Stella; but there are one or two things that I think I must say. As regards the coldness, I—I think you were mistaken. I did not distrust you. I—I was observing a slight shudder run through her frame, as if her whole being revolted against what he said. "I need not continue on that lack, I see. As to the distrust, I acknowledge it. I was there. It came from my general idea about women; I thought that all women were deceitful and unkind; I made no exceptions—even for my wife. I confess this, Stella. I will also add that you have conquered me; I do believe in your truth, and I will never doubt it again. Will this suffice?"

"It is too unkind."

"Too late for what? Not too late to show my trust in you? Stella, you shall never blame me again for want of confidence. Can you not believe me?"

His earnestness made her lift her drooping head and look at him with her pathetic, tear-filled eyes. But there was no sign of relenting in her face.

"I would if I could, Alan," she said, wistfully. "It is not by my will that I seem hard and cold. It is because I know that if you have distrusted people all your life, you cannot suddenly change your habit of mind at the word of command—you cannot really believe where you have doubted simply because you wish to believe. It is impossible."

"It is not impossible, Stella, because it is true."

"No," she said, shaking her head and drawing in her breath a little. "It can't be true—Look, Alan," she went on, with a sudden energy and decision, "when lives have gone wrong as ours have done it is useless to think of putting them right by a few words of apology and pretence. You are sorry, I believe, to see that I take the matter so much to heart; you do for the moment feel as if you trusted me; but tomorrow there will be some new little cause for suspicion. Mr. Kingscott will see me do a thing that you do not perfectly understand; and you will go back to your old views of women, and your old views of me, and it will be ten times harder for me to see you relapse into the old distrust than if I had never listened to what you say tonight."

"It shall not be so, Stella; I swear it!"

"It is no use. Where is your common sense, Alan?" she asked, more quietly, but with as much decision as ever. "We are not two silly fools, you and I, who think that we can change nature at a word. You cannot alter your convictions of years' standing, because you

are sorry to see me cry. For once you are unreasonable."

"You are hard on me, Stella," said the man, turning aside a little. "I have not, perhaps, mistrusted you quite so much as you imagine."

"Oh, hush, hush!" she cried, almost indignantly. "Don't palter with the truth—even to make amends to me. It is a waste of time on your part. I have a better plan than that for restoring your peace of mind—and mine. We have failed to be happy together, and I have been of no use to Molly; I can be of no use to her now, for you will not listen when I plead with you to forgive her. You are merciless to her as you are merciless to me."

"God knows," said Alan, between his teeth, "that I am not—I have never meant to be merciless." He spoke doggedly, but with softness.

"Then be merciful now," said his wife quickly. "and set me free."

"Set you free? What do you mean?"

"Let me go out of this house," she pleaded. "Let me leave Torrensburg. I will make no scandal; I will go quietly and openly—as if I were going for a long visit somewhere—and nobody will know that I do not mean to come back again."

"Stella, are you mad?"

"Indeed, indeed, I think it would be the best way," she said. "We do not love each other; how can we be happy?"

"That is not the question," said Alan, almost harshly. "You have a duty to me, and I have one to you; we cannot be free from one another."

"Other people have been made free; it is not an unheard-of thing. Why should you want me to be miserable? I could go away to London, or to some quiet country place, and get pupils; I think I could take care of little girls, and I should be at rest and at peace."

It is cruel to keep me here—said she. "My poor child," said Moncrieff, very slowly and pityingly, "I would do anything in the world to make you happier, if you were right; but this is not right. I have sworn to take care of you to your life's end; I must not break that vow. And you have promised me, too."

"But you could release me," she said, eagerly. She turned and looked at him, her soul in her eyes, her breath coming and going quickly between her parted lips. He also looked, sadly, searchingly, intently, and replied:

"I shall never release you. You are my wife."

Then as her whole form seemed to collapse before him, as the tension of her nerves gave way, he caught her in his arms and held her, half-fainting, closely to his breast.

"You are my wife," he said, in a tone of dogged resolution, "and I will never let you go—yet I shall forgive me first."

He could not tell—he did not much care—whether she heard his words or not. When he looked at her fair face it was white as death, her eyelids were closed, and her head fell heavily against his breast. The strain had been too much for her, and she fainted in his arms.

(To be Continued.)

HO, FOR FLORIDA!

Chicago, May 23.—A special from Saginaw, Mich., says: One of the largest colonization companies in existence has just been formed in Michigan, and Saginaw people are the prime movers in it. The company has completed arrangements for the purchase of 300,000 acres of land in Florida on the south-east coast, running from Fort Pierce to Biscayne Bay. The deal involves a cash transfer of over \$5,000,000. It is hoped to get colonists from Dakota.

Rheumatism Cured.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood attacking the fibrous tissues of the joints. Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness and tones the whole body, neutralizes the acidity of the blood and thus cures rheumatism.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Five thousand three hundred and sixty-three white men and 40,888 natives are employed in the 67 gold mines at the Rand, Transvaal.

A Great German's Prescription.

Diseased blood, constipation and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Kaut's Liver Root Tea.

The Boston Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals gives weekly lectures to coachmen on the proper way to treat dumb animals.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidotes to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrector, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, earache, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

Lieut. Bersier, of the French navy, has invented a compass which does away with a steersman, as the compass steers the ship itself.

A Baby's Life Saved. A baby had been saved by Shiloh's Cure, writes J. B. Martin, of Huntsville, Ala. For sale by W. T. Strong.

A curious old English law forbade street hawkers to sell plum and apples, lest servants and apprentices should steal money to buy them.

Consumption Can Be Cured. By the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great cough cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. For sale by W. T. Strong.

The condor is the largest bird in existence. Some of those shot in the Andes had a spread of wing of eighteen or twenty feet.

Sleeplessness is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer more or less from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain, and to get sleep cleanse the stomach from all impurities with a few doses of Parmentier's Vegetable Pills, gelatine coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

The Mikado has instituted an Imperial Order of the Kite, to be a sort of Japanese equivalent of the British Victoria Cross.

Inspect H. Overmeyer's livery, formerly Tripp's, before you engage a conveyance for pleasure driving.

NOTICE.—Just received, the finest lines of Bedroom Sets ever offered in London for the money. They will surprise you. See them at Wm. TRAVERS, 85 and 97 King street.

J. W. STRONG, 333 Simcoe street, does papering and sign painting at very reasonable prices. ywt

VITAL STATISTICS OF LONDON,

As Compiled from the Government Registration Returns.

For the Year 1893—Several of Middlesex's Aged People Marry—Causes of Death.

The Government reports relating to the registration of births, marriages and deaths in the Province of Ontario during 1893 has been printed. In Middlesex county, with its population of 104,128, the number of births was 1,621, a decrease of 17 over the previous year. The number of marriages was 646, an increase of 17. There were 1,060 deaths, a decrease of 63.

A Middlesex farmer of 70 married a bride of 66 summers. An electrician 76 years of age married a lady of 26 years. In another case the groom was 67 and the bride 77. A mechanic was 74, his bride 76; a contractor 70, and the bride 40, and a farmer 76 and his bride 37. Marriage is evidently not considered a failure among old people of Middlesex county at any rate.

In the city of London 121 deaths were recorded of infants under 1 year; 61 between the ages of 1 and 5; 29 between 5 and 10; 14 between 10 and 15; 9 between 15 and 20; 20 between 20 and 25; 13 between 25 and 30; 33 between 30 and 40; 21 between 40 and 50; 26 between 50 and 60; 28 between 60 and 70; 45 between 70 and 80, and 33 aged 80 and over.

The causes of death were recorded: January, 39; February, 32; March, 31; April, 35; May, 42; June, 31; July, 26; August, 61; September, 34; October, 43; November, 41; December, 51. In the cases of death 137 were of single people, 90 of married persons, and 233 not specified. Three hundred and seventeen were of Canadian birth and 147 foreign. Two hundred and twenty-seven were male and 228 female.

The causes of death are set down as follows:

Zymotic diseases—Cholera infantum, 25; cholera morbus, 1; diarrhoea acuta, 3; diphtheria and croup, 45; erysipelas, 1; febrile typhoid, 9; influenza, 11; morbilli, 4; whooping cough, 2; pyæmia, 1.

Constitutional diseases—Abscess or tumor, 4; anaemia, 4; anasarca, 3; carcinoma, 17; rheumatism and gout, 1; haemiplegia, 1; phthisis, 42; diabetes, 3; convulsions, 13; encephalitis, 12; meningitis, 8; necrotic phallus, 4; paralysis, 21.

Diseases of circulation—Valvular disease, 14; aneurism, 2; syphilis, 1.

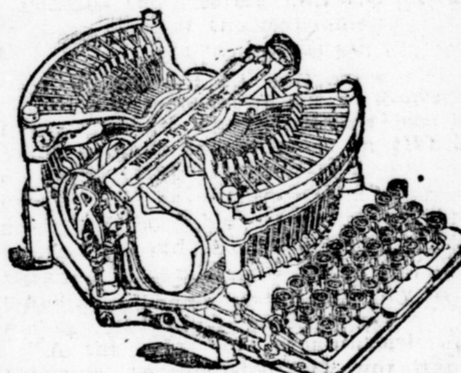
Diseases of respiration—Bronchitis, 9; pneumonia, 30; pleurisy, 6; laryngitis, 3.

Diseases of digestion—Dyspepsia, 3; enteritis, 10; gastritis, 5; hepatitis, 3; peritonitis, 5; other intestinal diseases, 2.

Diseases of urinary organs—Nephritis, 5; cystitis, 1; other urinary diseases, 1.

Developmental diseases—Diseases of natal period, 34; diseases of parturition, 2; diseases of old age, 35.

Violent deaths—Accidents, 44; wounds and other accidents, 6.



The Williams Standard Typewriter.

is the favorite writing machine today wherever introduced and tried. Its plan of construction marks a most decided advance in the art of typewriting.

The "Williams" is not a ribbon machine; therefore little or no cost to maintain it.

The following distinctive features mark the "Williams": Visible writing, no lifting of carriage, positive alignment, speed, direct inkling, strongest and best manifold printing, as plainly as a press, durability and compactness.

Business and professional men are requested to call and examine the "Williams" before giving an order for a typewriter. Those who contemplate changing their old-fashioned and slow machines for an improved machine are cordially invited to see what mechanical genius has accomplished in the "Williams."

W. T. Strong, Druggist, 184 Dundas street, agent for London.

Wells Richardson Co., 200 Mountain street, Montreal, general agents for the Dominion.

EATEN BY ALLIGATORS.

Crockett, Texas, May 23.—While two young men were fishing in Teches river, 27 miles from here, their canoe was attacked by alligators and broken up, and the young men torn to pieces by the reptiles. The mother of one of the boys witnessed the tragedy from the bank.

DEATH OF A VETERAN PHILANTHROPIST.

Montclair, G. J., May 23.—Henry A. Chittenden, G. J., died early this morning. Henry H. Chittenden, retired merchant and philanthropist, was born in Guilford, Conn., April 23, 1821. He was formerly a merchant of prominence in Hartford, Conn., and was one of the pioneers of the anti-slavery movement, aiding by contributions and assistance to fugitives from slavery to Canada. He was one of the founders of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

RIDGETOWN METHODISTS.

Ridgetown, May 23.—The annual meeting of the Ridgetown district in connection with the Methodist Church was held at Highgate, May 21 and 22. The chairman of the district, Rev. R. C. Parsons, presided. Rev. J. E. Holmes was elected secretary and Rev. J. S. Haylock assistant. One probationer for the ministry, Mr. J. W. Baird, B.A., was recommended to conference to be received into full connection and to be ordained. Mr. T. A. Patterson was continued on trial. Two candidates were recommended to be received on trial for the ministry, Mr. C. G. Corneil, of Glencoe, and Mr. F. S. Fansher, of Bothwell. A net increase in the district membership of 121 was reported; also an increase in connexional funds. The elections to the several committees of the conference were keenly contested and are as follows: Representatives, Mr. J. E. Holmes, Rev. C. W. Brown, B.D., and Mr. T. R. Rycraft; sustentation, Rev. M. Griffin and Mr. J. M. Kenny.

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.

HIRED A HYPNOTIST.

Action of a Western Judge in a Murder Case.

A Woman, While Under Hypnotic Influence, Tells the Story of Blood-Interesting Experiment Which May Result in the Release of an Inmate of the State Prison.

Anderson, Ind., May 23.—A sensation has been created here by the announcement that Mrs. Maggie Bolton had made another statement in the matter of the Foust murder, for which George Hires was sentenced to thirteen years' imprisonment.

After his own testimony securing the conviction of Hires she made a confession, in which she stated that she killed Foust herself with a revolver given to her by Dan Kelly. A motion for a new trial for Hires was made at once. Judge Ellison has had the matter under consideration, and Saturday afternoon secured the services of Dr. Callen, a noted hypnotist, to aid him in getting at the truth of the matter of the crime. She denied the confession she had made, and stated that she had been induced to make it by Hires, who had told her that her son would also be put under arrest for the murder and convicted unless she did as he advised her.

While in the hypnotic state, Mrs. Bolton talked as though she saw everything that happened before her eyes. Ordinarily she talks slowly, but while under the doctor's control she talked hurriedly, making motions, drawing away as if in fear when she saw Hires shoot. She described things as she saw them from that night, and the acting that accompanied her story was perfection, she seemingly being unconscious that anyone was in the room.

Mrs. Bolton was bewildered when revived. She did not know what had happened. Being told that she had been ill and that the doctor had been attending her, she said she felt much better.

The woman's statement, and those present made affidavit to its truth. This confession will probably cut quite a figure in the ruling of the court on the motion for a new trial for Hires.

This is the second time that what might be called occult science has been brought into this case. The first clue to the murderer was obtained by an Elwood medium, who, while holding a sitting, had the scenes of the murder come vividly before her. She described every detail of the crime, locating the house where the murder was committed, although the deed had been a mystery for eight months and no clue whatever to its perpetrator had been found. The officers found this clue, and finding Mrs. Bolton and her children, caused their arrest and later the conviction of Hires, the only one of the four yet to come up. Mrs. Bolton is suffering from consumption and is very near death's door.



For washing Dishes, there's nothing like

Pearline.

Why don't you begin the use of it in that way, if you're one of the timid sisters who still think that Pearlina "eats the clothes?" Then you can soak things in it for a year or two, and test it in every way, until you become convinced that Pearlina can't do any harm.

But it won't eat your dishes, that's sure. It won't clog up the sink pipes, either, as soap does. And that cloudy effect that you've probably noticed on cut glass and china when it's washed with soap—that won't be there if you wash it with Pearlina.

Do you want to know more? Write to 412 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Lost Manhood and vigor quickly restored by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Sold by Anderson & Nelles, Druggists, LONDON, ONT.

City Coal & Wood Yard

CHEAP WOOD.

100 cars best Beach and Maple just arrived, which is selling at \$4.50 per cord, in blocks.

CAMPBELL & CHANTLER

176 Bathurst Street.

GOVERNMENT

School of Art

Summer Classes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from 7 to 9 p.m. 30 lessons, \$3. Day classes Monday, Friday and Saturday from 2:30 to 4:30 p.m.

Freehand Model Drawing. Oil, Water-Color and China Painting, Etc.

Studios: Mechanics' Institute, Dundas St. Send for Circulars to John H. Griffiths, Principal

JAS. PERKIN

BUTCHER,

239 Dundas Street.

A CALL SOLICITED

BLOOD POISON

HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-colored spots, Acne, Itch, Eczema, etc. in Month. Hair-Falling? Write COOK & REMEDY CO., 307 Massey Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proof of cure. Capital, \$500,000. Worst cases cured in 15 to 25 days. 100-page book free.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.

Castoria allays Feverishness.

Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Card.

Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.

Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.

Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.

Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.

Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.

Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of J. C. H. Pitcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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