



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as flatulence, nausea, drowsiness, distress after eating, pain in the side, etc. 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 base of so many ills 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 easy on the stomach and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action, cleanse all the system. In vials at 25 cents; three at 50 cents. Sent by mail for \$1.00. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

His Repentance.

"An upset!" repeated Lady Oswald, who appeared to have no recollection whatever of the circumstances. "Is anybody hurt? Are you hurt, Parkins?"

"Every bone in me is broke, my lady, if I may judge by the feel of 'em. This comes of them sheds."

"Be quiet, Parkins," said Mr. Cray, who had succeeded in finding a wicker case containing some brandy and water. "Help me to raise your lady a little."

Parkins contrived to afford help in spite of the damaged bones, but the moment Lady Oswald was touched she shrieked out terribly.

"Let me alone! let me alone! Is that Mark Gray? How kind you are to come to see me, Mr. Gray! Did you come from Hallingham?"

"We were in the same train, Lady Oswald; I and Caroline, I am very glad that it happened to be so."

"To be sure; I begin to remember; you were to return to-night. I feel very faint."

Mark succeeded in getting her to drink some brandy and water, but she positively refused to be touched, though she said she was in no pain. He thought she was exhausted, by the effect of the shock, and left her to attend to other sufferers, who perhaps wanted his aid more than Lady Oswald.

Then, after a while, the carriage came up, bringing the help from Hallingham. Mark saw Dr. Davenant with the greatest pleasure, and he took him at once towards Lady Oswald.

"Are many hurt?" inquired the doctor. "Astonishingly few," was the reply; "and the hurts are of a very minor character, I fancy. A broken arm is about the worst."

"And what of Lady Oswald?" "I don't think she's hurt at all; she's suffering from the shock. A little exhausted, but that's natural."

"It's a woman's shock," said such a shock is no light thing, and we must do the best we can for everybody."

"There has been enough groaning—if that's anything to judge by," said Mark; "groaning and complaining too."

"Glad to hear it," said the doctor. "When people can complain, the damage is not very extensive."

"Parkins, for one, keeps protesting that every bone is broken. But she ran out of the way pretty quickly when I told her the engine might start up again."

The doctor smiled, and then came up to Lady Oswald. Oswald Gray had found her out, and was sitting on the bank beside her. She spoke just a word or two to him, but seemed, as Mr. Cray had said, exhausted.

Oswald Gray rose to resign his place to Dr. Davenant, and he took his brother aside.

"Is she much hurt, Mark?" "Oh, no," replied Mark. "It has shaken her, of course, but she has been talking as fast as I can talk."

Reassured upon the score of Lady Oswald, Oswald Gray quitted Mark, and went amidst the wounded. From that time he was accused of being proud man though he was never was a tenderer heart, a softer hand, a gentler voice for the sick and suffering than him. All the patients appeared to have been attended to in some degree; and they were in good hands now. Oswald halted by the side of the poor stoker, a swarthy, honest-faced man, who was moaning out his pain.

"What is it, you, Bigg?" he said, recognizing the man. "I did not know you were back on this part of the line again."

"I only come on it yesterday. It's just my luck."

"Where are you hurt, sir?" "I never knew what pain was afore to-night. All my lower limbs is a-ache."

"Take care! shouted Oswald, who a stupid fellow who was running along with a plank in his arms.

"Can't you see there's a man lying here? What are you about?"

"About my work," was the rough reply, spoken in a hoarse, hoarse tone. It was one of the men just brought down, a workman from Hallingham station, and Oswald Gray knew him well.

"What is that, Wells?" he quietly asked. Wells looked round now, surprised at being addressed by name. He pretty nearly dropped his load in consternation when he recognized Mr. Oswald Gray. Fall as his hands were, he managed to jerk his hat from his head.

"I beg your pardon, I'm sure, sir. I thought it was nothing but some idler interfering with me. One does get bored with idlers at these times, asking one all sorts of questions. I shouldn't have answered that way, sir, if I knewed it was you."

"Go on with your work; there's no time to talk. And don't blunder along again without looking where you are going."

"One can't see in the dark, sir."

"It's not dark; it is as light as need be."

NEW CAIRN'S SCOTCH HOME-MADE MARMALADE.

1 lb. Glass Jars, - 25c each | 2 lb. White Jars, - 45c each
1 lb. Glass Jars, - 30c each | 7 lb. Tins, - \$1 10 each
1 lb. White Jars, - 25c each | 7 lb. Jars, - 1 25 each

JUST RECEIVED.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,

169 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

Quite light enough for you to see your way. Do you call that bright moon nothing?"

"He'd ha' been right over my legs, but for you, sir," murmured poor Bigg, the great drops of pain standing out on his brow, black with his occupation. "I don't know how I be able to bear this agony. This, cursed engine—"

"Hush, Bigg," interrupted Mr. Oswald Cray.

Bigg groaned his contrition, "Heaven forgive me! I know it ain't a right word for me to-night."

"Heaven will help you to bear the pain if you will only let it," said Oswald. "There has been worse pain to bear even than yours, my poor fellow, though I know how hard it is for you to think so."

"It may be my death-blow, sir. And what's to become of my wife and little ones? Who'll work for 'em?"

"No, no, Bigg, I hope it is not so bad as that. I do not think it is."

"If one might count by pain, sir—"

"Bigg, I can give you a little comfort on that score," interrupted Oswald Cray. "A friend of mine was dreadfully burned, through his bedclothes catching fire. Awfully burnt; don't like, even at this distance of time, to think of it. The next day I heard of it and went to see him. I am not a very good one to witness physical pain, and I remember how I dreaded to witness his, and the spectacle which I was sure he would present. He was a spectacle, poor fellow—but let that pass. To my great astonishment he saluted me heartily as I went in. 'Hello, old friend! were his words, not only cheerfully but merrily spoken. I found that he did not suffer pain; had not felt any from the moment he was burnt. In my ignorance I set that down as a favorable symptom, and felt certain that he would get well very shortly. When I was leaving him, I met the doctor going in, and said how glad I was to find his patient so well. 'Well,' he exclaimed, 'why, who do you judge by?' And I said by his feeling no pain. 'That's just it,' observed the doctor; 'if he only felt pain there might be a chance for him. I wish I could hear him roar out with it. Now, Bigg, Mr. Oswald Cray added, 'I am no surgeon, but I infer that the same theory holds good in scalds as in burns; that your pain is as favorable a symptom as his want of it was unfavorable. Do not rebel at your pain again, my poor fellow; rather bear it like a man. Were I scalded or burnt, I think I should be thankful for the pain.'

"He was burnt worse, may be, nor me, that there gentlemen," remarked Bigg, who had listened with interest.

"Ten times worse," replied Oswald. "Yes, I may say ten times worse," he emphatically repeated. "Indeed, Bigg, I feel sure that yours is but a very slight hurt, in comparison with what it might have been; and I do not say this to you in the half-false light in which one speaks to a child to soothe it, but as one truthful man would speak to another."

"God bless you, sir. My heart was a-falling of me sadly. Did he die, that there gentleman?"

"He died at a week's end; but there had been no hope of him from the first, and there were also certain attendant circumstances in his case, apart from the injury, remarkable and unfavorable. In a short while, Bigg, you'll be on your legs again, as good as ever. I'll ask Dr. Davenant to come and have a look at you."

The name of the far-famed surgeon carried assurance in itself, and Bigg's face lighted up with eagerness.

"Is Dr. Davenant here, sir?" "Yes, I'll go and look for him."

At the moment that Oswald spoke, Dr. Davenant had left Lady Oswald and entered the room of Mr. Gray. The latter, whose spirits were rather exalted that night, the effect probably of finding the injuries around him so slight, when he had looked for all the terrible calamities that flesh is heir to, not to speak of death, stopped to speak of Lady Oswald. And he spoke lightly.

"Well, you don't find her hurt, doctor?" "I'll tell you more about it to-morrow, Mark."

Dr. Davenant's tone was so very grave that Mark Cray started. He thought—Mark Cray almost thought that there was a shade of reproach in it, meant for him.

"I am sure she has no serious hurt," he exclaimed.

(To be Continued.)

Trusts and Combinations

Are unpopulous. But there is one form of trust against which no one has anything to say. That is the trust which the public reposes in Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the best of it is the trust is fully justified by the merit of the medicine. For, remember, HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or grip. Sold by all druggists.

A San Francisco news editor headed the account of the death of the chief of the fire department: "Gone to His Last Fire."

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

"I came here to see justice done, your honor!" exclaimed a lawyer in remonstrance against an assumed unjust decision. "And justice duns you for \$10 for contempt," complacently answered the court.

Mrs. W. Lund, a professional nurse of twelve years' experience, who resides at 715 Dundas street, says that she has suffered severely from headache and has never found satisfactory relief from any medicine she has tried until she used Ewald's Liver Lozenges. Their effect seemed magical," says Mrs. Lund. "In my case and also in the cases of others who have suffered from headaches and to whom I have recommended them." They are sold at 25 cents a box at all drug stores.

Ethel—Algeron told me last night that he was intoxicated with my beauty. Clarissa—That's another case of hereditary predisposition to intoxication. His father used to be a hard drinker.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills as they are extremely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

Lady (on leaving a crowded car)—Well, I'm glad to get out of this crowd. I've had to stand on one foot all the way. Voice from Corner—Yes, and that one foot was mine.

Filles! Filles! Itching Filles.

Sycerous—Meister; 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 the 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.

Some girls who look sweet are merely sugar-coated.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Death of a Prominent London Town-ship Farmer.

Chatham Threatened with a Water Famine—Buddy Kicked by a Horse—Woodstock Curling Club Organized—Orange Demonstration in Elgin Declared Off.

BRANT.

A G. T. R. freight train ran off the track near Brantford Tuesday night owing to a collapse of the wheels. No great damage was done, but traffic was delayed.

The Brantford Gas Company has elected the following officers: President, I. Cock-shut; secretary, A. Robertson; directors, W. Watt, sen., G. Hardy, Joseph Stratford, J. Y. Morton, A. Robertson and Mayor Secord ex-officio.

ELGIN.

The idea of holding a demonstration by the Orangemen in the county of Elgin in St. Thomas on July 12 has been abandoned owing to lack of time to make the necessary arrangements.

The St. Thomas Gas Company will supply electric power by June 1.

At the residence of Mrs. Bateman, 53 Elysian street, St. Thomas, at 12 o'clock Wednesday, her daughter, Miss Hester French Bateman, was united in marriage to Dr. J. Lowe Young, dentist, of Granite, Montana, formerly of St. Thomas.

ESSEX.

Thad Jenking, one of the old citizens of Essex county, died at the Hotel Dieu, Windsor, on Tuesday morning. He was for years engaged in shipbuilding at Walkerville with his brother, Henry Jenking, who died a couple of weeks ago.

Scotty McIntyre, a printer, living on Langlois avenue, Windsor, became violently insane on Tuesday while working at his case, and was locked up in jail. He is a member of the Salvation Army.

Rev. Mr. Gray, of Windsor, was given a farewell Tuesday prior to leaving for Kalamazoo.

KENT.

Dawn Mills circuit was resonant with wedding bells during the month of April. Prominent among these happy events were the unions of Mr. Edward A. Longmire and Miss Jennie Marsh, of the town of Camden, and of Mr. George E. Clark and Miss Alma E. Ferguson, of the township of Chatham, on April 23. The former couple are now residing in Chicago. Rev. P. W. Jones tied the knots.

Fire was discovered early Tuesday morning in a two-story tenement house on Adelaide street, Chatham. The fire was soon put out. Incendiaries are suspected.

The total assessment of Chatham for 1893 is \$3,475,507, a decrease, as compared with last year, of \$48,355. The population is 8,635, a decrease of 22.

Chatham is threatened with a water famine. Artesian wells cannot supply the demand. The waterworks company propose running a pipe to lake Erie at a cost of \$100,000, but the pressure would be insufficient for fire purpose, it is said. The situation is serious.

MIDDLESEX.

The death occurred at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Benj. Rosser, 15th concession of London township, on Monday night, of Mr. Elphinstone Gustin, one of the oldest native Canadians. The deceased was born in this country nearly 94 years ago, and spent the greater part of his life in Lobo and London townships, having been one of the earliest settlers in Middlesex. Dr. Gustin, of St. Thomas, was a son of deceased, and Mrs. C. E. Pratt, of Lobo, a grand-daughter. His first wife died about 40 years ago.

Quarterly services in connection with the Appin circuit were held on Sunday last. The church was crowded to the doors. The communion service was the most largely attended of any in the history of the circuit. The quarterly official board met on the following Monday afternoon. A most encouraging financial report was presented, showing a pleasing advance in connection with funds. The appropriation for ministerial support has been increased during the past three years by more than \$100. The membership returns also indicate a marked advance. A complimentary resolution was unanimously passed expressing the highest esteem for the pastor, Rev. J. H. Kirkland, and wishing him all success in his new field of labor.

OXFORD.

The Munro domestic troubles have been settled at Toronto. Mr. Justice Rose has confirmed a settlement whereby Mrs. Munro is to have the children and receive from her husband \$1000 in Emble.

J. Braden, of the China Hall, Woodstock, has failed. The liabilities over the mortgage amount to about \$1,300.

The Woodstock Curling and Skating Club have elected officers as follows: President, J. H. Nelles; secretary-treasurer, H. Brown; directors, Jas. Canfield, A. S. Ball, V. L. Francis, Warren Totten, J. H. Nelles. The season just closed has been a fairly good one, paying a small dividend for the stockholders.

PERTH.

During the month of April \$39,347 worth of free goods and \$21,492 worth of dutiable goods were entered at the Stratford customs house. The duties collected amounted to \$6,613 02.

The excise duties for the Stratford district during the month of April amounted to \$7,214 50.

WATERLOO.

Rev. Mr. Atkinson, of Picton, N. S., who has accepted the call extended to him by the congregation of St. Andrew's, Berlin, will be inducted into his new charge on Friday.

WELLINGTON.

The customs returns at Guelph for April amounted to \$6,280 94, or an increase of \$36 62 over the corresponding month of last year.

George Brooks, of Eramosa, was kicked in the face and breast by a horse the other evening. One of them struck Mr. Brooks on the breast and the other on the jaw. He was knocked insensible. It was found he had sustained a severe scalp wound, several teeth knocked out, and minor cuts and bruises about the face, neck and breast.

Guelph's rate of taxation will be as high as 25 mills on the dollar if the finance committee's report is adopted.

A man's wife should always be the same especially when she is in the work and nervous, and use Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her feel like a different person. It is so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

Very Suitable.

If you have a nice etching and want to get it nicely framed, you can get a nice white and silver, white and gold, or ivory frame put on it at a very low price by taking it to E. N. Hunt's, 100 Dundas street. To every ash purchaser of \$1 worth or more of goods he also presents a prize.

For fine styles and low prices of all kinds of furniture go to Wm. Trafford, 95 and 97 King street. Upholstering and repairing by skilled workmen.

SAFETY OF THE SYREN.

After Being Seven Months at the Mercy of the Sea.

BERMUDA, May 3.—The little propeller, Syren, has arrived after having been out from London nearly seven months. Her crew suffered beyond measure, and when spoken and provisioned off the Carolina coast Feb. 6, were in perfect ignorance of their whereabouts or the day of the month.

The rough seas had fouled the drinking water, and the crew drinking it became sick and unable to navigate the little craft, which drifted for days at the mercy of the sea. The only boat they had was smashed, their sextant swept overboard and their provisions spoiled.

The Syren had long since been given up by its owners in Bermuda. Considering the terrible weather and difficulties the Syren has experienced, her appearance in port seems miraculous.

New York Immigration Statistics.

NEW YORK, May 3.—The number of immigrants landed at Ellis Island during the month of April was 55,731, a decrease of 8,910 compared with the same month last year. Since Jan. 1 105,163 immigrants landed here as against 142,524 for the same period of 1892.

SHILOH'S CURE.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

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"Seal Brand" Coffee

At the World's Fair

CHASE & SANBORN have been awarded the mammoth contract for supplying all the Coffee served inside the World's Fair Grounds, against the competition of the largest importing houses in the country.

This tribute to the Excellence of the "Seal Brand" proves that it is the best Coffee grown.



THE MORRIS PIANO

The favorite Canadian Piano. A High Grade Instrument. Agents wanted in London and vicinity.

Morris, Field, Rogers Co.,

of Listowel, (Ltd.)

"Tissue Building" Baby Carriages.

SELLING FOR PLEASURE.

Until other dealers sell for profit. We sell for pleasure as we are patronized so largely by people furnishing their homes, we think it our duty to sell them carriages at cost price. They are the best made in Canada and are fitted with the most improved Parasol attachment and new finish to Parasol, Wood, Bicycle or Rubber Tire Wheels, Canopies Parasols or Hoods. It will pay you to come from every city, town or village in this part of Ontario to buy from us.

London Furniture Manufacturing Co'y

184 to 198 King Street, London, Canada.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

The Great Strength-Giver.

The most perfect form of Concentrated Nourishment.

Stimulating, Strengthening, Invigorating.

SPRING, SPRING, BEAUTIFUL SPRING!

We have the best assortment of SPRING MATTRESSES in the city at prices that are right. Also PARLOR, DINING, BEDROOM SUITES and ODD PIE