

much. They gave up its solution.

derstand that his ship had sails and no

steam. This they did, and presently one of the sailors mentioned the name "Miranda," which belonged to a brig he knew of, which plied on the coast.

At this Inkspot sprang to his feet and

clapped his hands.
"Miran'a! Miran'a!" he cried. And

then followed the words, "Cap'nor! Cap'nor!" in eagerly excited tones.

Suddenly the thin-nosed man, whom

Inkspot clapped his hands again and

He shouted the words so loudly that

the barkeeper, at the other end of the room, called out gruffly that they'd

better keep quiet, or they would have

somebody coming in.
"There you have it," exclaimed Cardatas in Spanish. "It's Cap'en Horn

that the fool's been trying to say. Cap'en Horn, of the Brig Miranda. We

said one of the sailors; "he is a Yam-

"And he touched here three days ago,

what we know, I don't think it will be

Nunez agreed with him, and thought

it might pay to find out more. Soon

after this, being informed that it was

time to shut up the place, the four men went out, taking Inkspot with them.

The next morning Inkspot strolled

about the wharves of Valparaiso in

company with the two sailors, who

never lost sight of him, and he had a rather pleasant time; for they gave

him as much to eat and drink as was

stand that it would not be long before

they would help him to return to the

In the meantime the horse dealer,

there procured a file of a Mexican

paper; for the negro had convinced them that his vessel had sailed from Acapulco. Turning over the back num-

bers week after week, and week after

week, Nunez searched in the maritime

news for the information that the Mi-

randa had cleared from a Mexican port.

He had gone back so far that he had

begun to consider it useless to make

further search, when suddenly he

caught the name Miranda. There it was, the brig Miranda had cleared

from Acapulco, Sept. 16, bound for Rio Janeiro, in ballast. Nunez counted the

(To be Continued.)

UNDER FALSE PRETENSE,

Preyed Upon by Greed.

wreck beacon lights stand high and

There is a sort of loyalty due to the

Such is the act of those who en-

They may offer them to you by

It is almost needless to say that the

They may be offered to you in boxes,

But there are scores of ways in

In King Prempeh's palace the Eng-

poverty in America than in England.

A Rockford, Penn., dog does his own

marketing. Given a nickel he takes the coin in his mouth and trots off to

How to Cure Skin Diseases

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment."

No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eozema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

the butcher's for a bone.

ters, also having a red band.

accepting anything else.

ber of gin bottles.

sengers.

Pills are put up only in boxes.

deavor to palm off upon you imitations

man, or men, who point out grave

To lure and deceive to ruin

dangers and how to avert them.

boldly on the rocky coasts.

wrecker sets up false lights.

you upon false grounds.

of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

on the case label.

prisonment.

months on his fingers.

brig Miranda under Capt. Horn.

hard to find out more."

present.

the others called Cardatas, leaned for-

"Ay! Ay! Cap'nor! Cap'nor!"

"Cap'en Horn?" said he.

Each season has its special goods. The wall saper season will be here in a week or two. Our shelves are already loaded down with a very large stock of the most beautiful patterns we have ever been privileged to offer. The prices are lower than ever. You may not want to buy just now, but it is a good time to see the designs and hear the prices. E. N. HUNT, 190 DUNDAS STREET

are getting on finely."
"I have heard of a Cap'en Horn," Many of the English words Inkspot understood. He had seen things like that. Yes! Yes! Great Heaps! Heaps! Bags! Bags! He carried them! Throwing an imaginary bag over his shoulder he staggered under it across the floor. Heaps! Piles! Bags! Days and days and days he carried many bags! Then according to the negro," said Cardatas, addressing the horse dealer. "What do you say to that, Numez? From in a state of exalted mental action, produced by his recollections and his whisky, he suddenly conceived a scorn for a man who prized so highly just one of these lumps, and who was nearly frightened out of his wits if a person merely pointed to it. He shrugged his shoulders, he spread out the palms of his hands toward the piece of gold, he They would not neglect this poor felturned away his head and walked off. low. They would give him a place to sniffing. Then he came back and point-ed to it, and saying "One," he laughed, have something to eat. It would be ed to it, and saying "One," he laughed, and then he said "One," and laughed again. Suddenly he became possessed with a new idea. His contemptuous manner dropped from him, and in eager excitement he leaned forward and ex-

The four men looked at each other, good for him, and made him underthen at him in wonder, and asked what, in the name of his satanic majesty, the fellow was driving at. This apparent question, now repeated over and over again in turn to each of them, they did not understand at all. But they could comprehend that the negro had carried bags of lumps like that. This was very interesting.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The subject of the labors of an African Hercules, mythical as these labors might be, was so interesting to the four men who had been drinking and smoking in the tavern, that they determined to pursue it as far as their ignorance of the African's language, and his ignorance of English and Spanish, would permit. In the first place, they made him sit down with them, and offered him something to drink. It was not whisky, but Inkspot liked it very much, and felt all sorts of good effects from it. In fact, it gave him a power of expressing himself by gestures and single words in a manner wonderful. After a time, the men gave him something to eat, for they imagined he might be hungry, and this also helped him very much, and his heart went out to these new friends. The Confidences inspired by Merit and several jabs were exchanged, heart went out to these new friends. heart went out to these new friends. Then he had a little more to drink, but only a little; for the horse dealer and the thin-nosed man, who superintended the entertainment, were very sagacious and did not want him to drink too The Scheming Imitator, the Villainous

In the course of an hour, these four men, listening and watching keenly and earnestly, had become convinced that this black man had been on a ship which corried bags of gold, similar to the rude prism possessed by the horse dealer, that he had left that vessel for the purpose of obtaining refreshments on shore, and had not been able to get back to it, thereby indicating that the vessel had not stopped long at the place where he had left it, and which place must have been, of course, Valparaiso. Moreover, they out to their full satisfaction where that vessel was going to; for Maka had talked a great deal about Paris, which he pronounced in English fashion, where Cheditafa and Mok were, and the negroes had looked forward to this unknown spot as a heavenly port, and Inkspot could pronounce the word "Paris" almost as plainly as if it were a drink to which he was ac-

But where the vessel was loaded with the gold they could not find out; no grimace that Inkspot could make, nor word that he could say, gave them an idea worth dwelling upon. He said some words which made them believe that the vassel had cleared from Acapulco, but it was foolish to suppose that any vessel had been loaded there with bags of gold carried on men's shoulders. The ship most probably came from California, and had touched at the Mexican port. And she was now bound for Paris. That was natural enough—Paris was a very good place to which to take gold. Moreover, she had probably touched at some South American port, Callao, perhaps, and this was the way the little pieces of gold had been brought into the country, the Californians probably having

changed them for stores. The one word "Cap'nor," often repeated by the negro, and always in a questioning tone, puzzled them very

New Dish:

Fitzgerald, Scandrett

bealing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreel, wholesale

much. They gave up its solution, and went to work to try to make out the name of the vessel upon which the bags had been loaded, but here Inkspot could not help them. They could not make him understand what it was they wanted him to say. At last, the horse dealer proposed to the others, whom he said knew more about such things than he did, that they should repeat the name of every sailing vessel on that coast of which they had ever heard; or Inkspot had made them understand that his ship had sails and no

Lively Evening at the Conservative Club Rooms.

The Set-To Between Lemon and Griffith Was Disappointing,

But Garratt and Furness Furnished Plenty of Excitement-Deaf Mutes Box.

For 15 cents, lovers of the manly art saw three lively exhibitions of fisticuffs at the Conservative Club last night, and listened to a splendid variety concert. It was advertised as a smoking concert, and early in the evening gave promise of being a great success, as far as the smoke was conconcerned. But the landlord became uneasy because of a clause in the insurance policy respecting the insurance, and President Gray, with many apologies, intimated through the reeking atmosphere that smoking would have to cease. kee skipper from California. He has sailed from this port, I know."

"Can't I finish my butt?" plaintively queried a cigarette youth. This announcement doused the spirits of the assemblage considerably, and

they did not rise again until the first boxing bout was announced. This was between Alex. Furness and Bob Garratt, a young Englishman, and a nephew of Ald. Joshua Garratt. It proved to be even more interesting and exciting than the star bout of the evening between Tom Lemon and the club's instructor in gymnastics, Ed.

Three rounds were sparred, during the first half of the programme. Becher Furness was time-keeper, and the audience refereed. very unwise to let him go from them at

At the call of "shake" the men kissed one another and retired to their corners. "Time" brought them to their feet with a bound, and the first round was under way. Furness is one of the quickest box-

ers in the city, and a scienced fellow. The Englishman had the advantage of him in weight, and the first round demonstrated that he knew a trick or Nunez, went to a newspaper office, and

Garratt tapped Furness on the side of the face, and both men exchanged several short, sharp body blows. Furness feinted and swung off with his left, and Garratt ducked neatly enough to win first applause. Several times he ducked and escaped the same blow, invariably clinching in time to escape punishment from Furness' lively right. Then the Englishman would straighten up and hold Furness in the air, much to the delight of the crowd.

Both men fell after a clinch. When they faced one another again, Furness found Garratt's fence down, and gave him a sounding smack on the jaw. Garratt retaliated with an upper cut that caught Furness on the chin. And round one ended with honors

Both men were more wary in the econd round, Garratt found an opening and landed with his left, repeating the ducking act and escaping again. Furness began to force the fighting,

ders-and ducked again. Furness began to lay for the duck, and when Garratt got ready to repeat it he ran up against Furness', right, to the infinite delight of the crowd. Fraud -Robbing on the Strength of The second round ended in a clinch. Your Resolve to Use Dodd's Kidney

Furness rushed the fight in the third round, and forced Garratt into his Garratt ducked, clinched, and carried Furness out to the center. To warn and guard from danger and Furness landed twice in succession, and as Garratt dodged once more he barely escaped a swinging left-hander. Then Garratt got in on Furness' neck, and Alex. gave the Englishman an upper cut on the chin. The bout became warm, and the men fought close in. Furness was getting the best of it And there is something unspeakably when time was called. Garratt was execrable in the villainy that seeks to not quite satisfied to quit just then, and evidently wanted a chance to even up, but the round closed, and with profit by your danger, by deceiving and

it the set-to. The second glove event of the evening was a very tame affair between brothers-deaf mutes. They excount, dignified by the name "Kidney hibited more brotherly love than science, and did not furnish nearly as much amusement for the crowd. biggest boy naturally had the best original and genuine Dodd's Kidney

The event of the evening was last on the programme, and was rather disappointing after the lively exhibitoo, at almost any price, but you are safe from the intended fraud if you note the absence of Dodd's Kidney Pills tion by Furness and Garratt. Lemon is a stout young man with a good pair of shoulders and considerable agil-No one dare use that name, for the ity. Griffith, although a wonderful counterfeiter would be liable to imboxer, is no longer young, and each round considerably affected his wind. It is something to be aware that in President Gray was time-keeper and buying Dodd's Kidney Pills you are

buying the real thing, which envious At the call of "time" Griffith put greed would cheat you out of, if they up his dukes instead of shaking hands, and had to be reminded of this breach which the attempt is being made.

The true and original Kidney Pills of etiquette. Both men were cautions, and fiddled about all over the stage. Griffith tapped Lemon lightly, and are put up in a large, flat wooden box, Lemon followed with a stiff body blow. covered with blue label with white let-Then there was some more dancing and feinting, and Lemon forced Griffith There can be only disadvantage and against an open scene door. The men danger in taking anything but the clinched and fought close in, none of genuine, so do not be defrauded by the exchanges being of any account whatever. Lemon gave Griffith a rattler-on the back-and in turn parried a severe blow. The round ended by lish found \$10,000 in silver and gold Griffith landing a couple of quick taps. and under the king's bed a large num-In the second round Lemon placed a body blow, and both clinched. An A Dinner Pill.-Many persons suffer exchange of short-arm punches followexcrutiating agony after partaking of ed, Griffith paying attention to Lema hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, on's face, and Lemon devoting himself

to reducing Griffith's depleted stock of and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the sys-tem. They correct acidity, open the se-cretions and convert the food partaken Both sparred for an opening. Griffith landed lightly and dodged nicely. Then they clinched, broke away, and of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia. were dancing again when time was

Lemon started the sparring in the The telegraph department of the London postoffice employs 3,450 mesthird round, reaching Griffith's body. Griffith tapped him on the chin in return, and followed this up with two or three jabs in the face. The men Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother got together again and did some stub-Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasborn, but not very killing, in-fighting. ant, sure and effectual. If your drug-They broke away, and Lemon tapgist has none in stock, get him to proped Griffith lightly on the neck. Grif-Kier Hardy says there is more real

fith also found Lemon's neck, and the bout ended just as the men exchanged the only two hard blows they de-President Gray did not announce which one won.

The Falcon Guitar Club, Alex. Furness, Mr. Clayton, N. Milligan, Mr. Hughes, R. J. Kearney, Sandy Drennan, Mr. St. George and a deaf mute took part in the musical programme.

Windsor Salt for Table and Dairy, Purest and Best. The best place to get a fashionable turn-out is at Overmeyer's Livery, Bichmond

Greek Tragic Poetry.

The Western University Literary Course

_Chanceller Burwash's Lecture. An audience that almost filled Cro nyn Hall last night enjoyed the second of the series of literary lectures under Western University auspices. It was furnished by Rev. Prof. Burwash, the distinguished chancellor of Victoria University, Toronto, His subject, "Greek Tragic Poetry," was handled in a masterly manner, and to the students of the classics must have been exceedingly helpful. Referring to the value of literature in education, he said that to develop the higher nature of man, his moral and spiritual characteristics, the young mind must be educated upon the basis of literature. The Greek religion was a chain of superstitious beliefs. In vain they looked for the deep moral essence of the Hebrew prophets. Of Homer, it could not be said that he exhibited the religious spirit of the Greeks, but he pictured the martial spirit throughout. The lecturer took up the works of Aeschylus and Sophocles, the great tragic poets, and embellished his analysis by liberal quotations. The beautiful tragedy of "Antigone," he said, taught the lesson of unflinching consistency to religious duty, which

was enshrined in the purest of all temples, a sister's heart. The Greek spirit was devoid neither of moral or religious character. Such magnifi-cent intellectual development must have been born out of an age and people of profound religious feeling. Whence, then, the decline even in the middle of that grand age? It sprang from two causes. First, from external influences; the increase of wealth, pro-viding the means of indulging passion; while war disorganized society, broke up home life and paralyzed the administration of justice. The first of these influences might have been sufficient, but the others accelerated the evil. But side by side there was another cause—the inherent weakness of the system of natural and religious merals in vogue. They found among the Greeks religious sentiment in many beautiful forms, but built upon mere fiction and falsehood. When the religious sentiment awakened by the vast mass of mythological fiction fell into decay, morality fell with it. It was not simply their mythology, not their poetic imagination, that was the cause of the overthrow. Had their religious system been founded upon eternal truth, its fiction might have been separated and relegated to its proper place. The lecturer pointed out that this foundation of eternal truth, lacking in the Greek religious system, was the source of the endurance of the Christian religion. He quoted from the Old Testament prophets in support of

The lecturer was tendered a hearty vote of thanks by the chairman, the Dean of Huron. The chancellor, amid applause, rose and congratulated London upon the success of its university Future generations would appreciate its blessings tenfold more than the present one. He advised citizens to encourage it morally, financially and socially, and he knew enough of the liberality and enterprise of the Forest City to feel assured of a prosperous future for the Western. (Applause.)

AT NINETY-TWO!

Thomas Hearns Charged With Assaulting His Son-Two Brothers Disagree. Ninety-two years of age and feeble Thomas Hearns, of the village of Melbourne, stood before Squire J. B. Smyth yesterday afternoon, charged with striking his son, Nelson Edward Hearns, with a cane and also threaten-

ing to use a knife on him. Thomas Hearns, jun., was at the same time charged with striking his brother over the left eye with his clenched fist and threatening to put

him off the premises. The Hearnses are all residents of Melbourne. Both sons are married and live in separate houses on a lot of land containing about half an acre. Thomas supports his wife and eight children by carrying the mails between Longwood and Middlemiss, while Nelson Hearns keeps a wife and five children by carpentering. The father was the original owner of the land on which the families reside, and his deeding it to Nelson has been the cause of considerable trouble between the two sons. While Nelson possesses a duly registered deed of the place, Thomas contends that it is a forgery, and that

he has the genuine document, which gives the property to him. The row which caused the appearance in court of the aged father and son occurred on Monday afternoon last, and was started by the actions of the father, who went into a small shop in the yard and proceeded to throw out a board, a tool chest and other things. Nelson interfered, and tried to prevent him from doing so, but Hearns, sen., only picked up a hammer and threatened to strike his son with it. The two had a little game of catch-as-catch-can, in which Nelson secured the hammer, and the father's left hand was badly injured by coming in contact with a saw. Thomas Hearns, jun., appeared on the scene at this juncture, and it is alleged struck Nelson in the face with his fist, while Thomas, the elder, grabbed a whiffletree and belabored Nelson over the

The row became so interesting that Nelson had warrants sworn out for the arrest of both his father and brother, but neither were brought to jail, bail being easily secured. McKillop, assistant crown attorney, prosecuted the case against Thomas Hearns, jun., and secured a conviction. A fine of \$5 and costs—a total of over \$20—was imposed, and the case against the father withdrawn.

The fine was ordered to be paid forthwith, but Mr. McKillop finally agreed to grant a little time. Hearns was rather surprised at the convic tion, and talked of appealing, "Why, he told the magistrate, "I am not be ing given a fair show at all. I would not have been mixed up in the affair at all had my father not called me because Nelson was pounding him."

"Well, I have given my decision, and I will stick to it. I find you sullty." "I tried to patch the trouble up three hours ago," said Mr. McKillop to Hearns, "but you would not agree, and now you will just have to stand the consequences.'

No Disappointment. Disappointments of one kind and an-

other crep up all along life's pathway for unfortunately it is the unexpected that always happens. There is at least one article of acknowledged merit that never disappoints. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is sure to remove the worst corns in a few days, and as no claim is made that it will cure anything else, it cannot disappoint. If you have hard or soft corns just try it. Beware of the article "just as good." N. C. Polses & Co., propositions, Kingston.

OAK HALL OPENING



You are cordially invited to the opening of our



Saturday, March 28.

OAK HALL, Dundas St., London ALFRED TAYLOR, Manager.



It gives the Leather a Jet Black Polish that will not rub off, and a feeling like velvet,

Blacking

Will cause the shoe to last as long again, as it contains no acids or anything that will injure the leather, and will preserve it as it contains 55 per cent of oil.

Everybody Within Gun Shot

Should make a special effort to secure one of our handsome \$15 Solid Oak Cheval Glass Bedroom Suites, or one of our Patent Kitchen Tables at \$5. Our Corner Wardrobe at \$8 takes up very little space. Sells at sight. Get one of our solid Oak China Cabinets at \$15, or one of our Gents' Chiffoniers, lots of drawer room at \$12. It's a mistake to think that only the rich man can own nice furniture. Buy now, before the prices advance, which they are bound to de in a very short time.

John Ferguson & Sons

FURNITURE SHOWROOMS.

174 to 180 KING STREET - - - - CONDON, ONT

CONVENTION OVER.

Epworth Leagues of London Conference Elect Officers.

St. Thomas, March 27 .- At the concluding session of the Epworth Leagues of London Methodist Conference the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. A. W. Thornton, Chatham (re-elected); firse vice-president, the Rev. G. H. Cobbledick, M.A., B.D., Brunnls; second vice-president, Miss Clai . Ferguson, St. Thomas; third vice-president, Mr. W. S. Dingman, Stratford; fourth vice-president, Miss Etta M. Pray, Alvinston; fifth vice-president, Miss Ada Spence, London; secretary, Mr. Ivor E. Brock, Chatham (re-elected); treasurer, Miss A. Friend, London; representatives to General Epworth League Board, Rev. R. J. Garbutt. Last night, Mr. N. W. Rowell, barrister, of Toronto, gave an able address on

convention closed with a consecration service, led by the Rev. T. E. Hanson, of Melbourne. NATURE'S METHOD OF CURING KIDNEY DISEASE.

'Give Attendance to Reading."

Not by Pills and Powders, But in Dissolving the Stony Substances That Prove the Real Root of the Trouble.

Everybody is talking about the prevalence of Kidney Disease, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and other forms of Kidney trouble, are striking at all kinds and conditions of people. It is nonsense to say that these conditions are incurable. The trouble is in trifling with the disease, and employing pills and powders and other nostrums, that are wholly lacking in the elements that are necessary to a cure. Where South American Kidney cure has been used it is a rare exception that a cure has not been effected. It cures the most aggravated cases, because it is a solvent that removes the uric acid and hardened particles that gather in the kidneys and blood. As Mr. Frank S. Emerick, of Alvinston, Ont., who suffered intense pain from kidney trouble for two years, says: "In a few hours from taking the first dose I began to feel re-lief, and as a result of four bottles I am today completely well."

Fitzgelard, Ga., the new colony of veterans, has 8,000 inhabitants and no police force.

The base of Ayer's Hair Vigor is a refined and delicate fluid, which does not soil or become rancid by exposure to the air, and which is as perfect a substitute for the oil supplied by nature in youth and health, as modern chemistry, can produce.

\$1.00

Ryckman's

Kootenay

HAS BEEN REDUCED TO One Dollar per Bottle

For sale by druggists. Merchants will be allowed rebate on old prices for what they have in stock.

The S. S. Ryckman Medicine Co. HAMILTON, ONT.

WESLEY HARRISON, EMBALMER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR, 284 Dundas St., - Spencer Block. Telephone 1150. Open day and night.

IS YOUR HAIR FALLING OUT?

If so, you had better attend to it at once. Our preparations will restore the hair and make it soft. Write us or call a' parlors, 2111 Dundas street. MADAM IRELAND.

Dull Scissors

Will not cut to your satisfaction, DULL SKATES will tire you out. DULL RAZORS will cause angry words. Give me a trial. I will sharpen them bette than when they were new. Keys fitted. Lock renaired. Telephone 404. W. J. MARSHALL, 397 Clarence St