

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEAD

ACHE

is the base of so many lives 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 strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action they cause the liver to regulate the bowels.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

LUCK, OR PLUCK?

It naturally followed that Mr. Marge, to whom the "tape" seemed the breath of life, began to wonder whether, in the language of Wall Street, he had not a "privilege" upon which he might "realize." The upward movement of iron was to continue and become general, Tramlay would undoubtedly be among those who would benefit by it. The result he might expect, or would Tramlay first have to go into liquidation, after the manner of many merchants who through a lapse of depression keep up an appearance, pretty, vivacious, ornate, and in the first opportunity for actual transactions? Marge had long before, for business purposes, made some acquaintance with the bank with which Tramlay did business, but he did not dare to inquire too intimately about his friend's balance and accounts. Besides, Marge had learned, through the published schedules of liabilities of numerous insolvents, that some business men have a way of borrowing privately and largely from relatives and friends.

He would risk nothing, at any rate, by a gentle and graceful increase of attention to his ally. His little hand, he felt, was competent to avoid direct proposal until such time as might entirely suit him. As for Lucia, she was too fond of the "privilege" upon which he might "realize." The suggestion that his plans were a mere mercenary expedient did not escape him. He was a slave to the stock tape, and he had considerable conscience and self respect. He explained to himself that he did not esteem himself solely for her possible expectations; he was good, pretty, vivacious, ornate, and intelligent for a girl, and he had an intense tenderness for her as the daughter of the city. He had really loved her, and he might have won her had he not been so deliberate. But his income was not enough to support the establishment she would want, and he would have to depend to a certain extent on his wife, or upon her father.

It was solely with this view, he explained to himself, that he had made careful reconnaissance in other directions; if some lady would have been acceptable—Miss Dinon, for instance, had not been too late to estimate him rightly as a matrimonial candidate, he was sure that they as well as he had been losers through their lack of promptness. As matters now stood, Lucia was his only apparent chance in the circle where he belonged and preferred to remain, his purpose to advance his suit was quickened within a very few days, by having announcement on the tape that a rolling mill had been started in the city. Lucia had been told that the rolling mill was largely in the hands of a man who had received a large order for railroad iron and would open at once.

But indications that iron was looking up were not restricted to the business portion of the city. Tramlay, who, like many another hard-headed business man, lived solely for his family, had delighted his wife and daughters by announcing that they might have a long run on the coast in the next year. And one morning at breakfast he explained:

"The way of you know where that young fellow is stopping? I want him."

"Why, Edgar?" said Mrs. Tramlay.

"What are you going to do with him, papa?" asked Marge, knowing that Lucia wanted to know, but did not seem able to ask.

"I want another clerk," was the reply, "and I believe Hayn is just my man. I can have him quickly all he needs to know, and I want some one whom I am sure hasn't been on the brain, nor any other bad habit. That young Hayn commands respect from me, at any rate. I used to find him in the country that he, like his father, was better than I was going on in the world. I believe he'll make a first rate business man; I'm willing to try him at any rate."

Marge stole a glance at Lucia; that young fellow was looking at a chicken croquette as though it was a piece of gold, and she was looking at a fork required alert watchfulness.

"The idea of a farmer's boy in a New York merchant's counting room!" exclaimed Mrs. Hayn.

"You seem to forget, my dear, that nearly all the successful merchants in New York were once country boys, and that all the new men who are making their mark are from everywhere but New York itself."

"Young Hayn is as sensible as you are, Lucia, he will probably be wise enough to decline your offer and go back to his father's farm. You yourself used to say that you would rather be in their business than yours."

"Bright woman!" replied Tramlay, with a nod; "but I wouldn't have thought of it at his age, and I don't believe I will. I can afford to pay him as

much as that farm earns in a year—say \$1,500; and I don't believe he'll decline that sum of money, which enables him to take care of himself in good bachelor style and save something besides. I'm sure, too, he'd like to remain in the city; country youths always do, after they have a taste of it."

Again Marge glanced at Lucia, but the chicken croquette continued to trouble her, and no responsive glance came back.

"He had far better be at home," persisted Mrs. Tramlay, "where the Lord put him in the first place."

"Well," said Tramlay, finishing a cup of coffee, "if the Lord had meant everyone to remain where he was born, I don't believe he would have given each person a pair of feet. And what a six it must be to make railroad iron, which tempts and side hundreds of thousands of people to move about!"

"Don't be irreverent, Edgar, and, above all things, try not to be ridiculous," said the lady of the house. "And when you've spoiled this youth and he goes back to his home a disappointed man, don't forget that you were warned in time."

"Spoiled? That sort of a fellow doesn't spoil, not if I'm a judge of human nature. Why, if he should take a notion to the iron trade, there's nothing to prevent him becoming a merchant prince some day—a young Napoleon of steel rails, or even an iron something. Like enough I'll be glad some time to get him to endorse my note."

Once more Marge's eyes sought her sister's, but Lucia seemed to have grown near-sighted over that chicken croquette, for Marge could see only a tiny nose-tip under a tangle of yellow hair.

"My capacity for prodence is lessening as I grow older," said Mrs. Tramlay. "I'll have to ask you to excuse me. Then, with the air of an overworked conservator of dignity, the lady left the dining-room."

"Excuse me, too," said her husband a moment later, after looking at his watch. "Conversation is the thief of time—in the early morning. Good-by, children."

Marge sprang from her chair and threw her arms around her father's neck. She was a fairly effective daughter, but such exuberance came only by fits and starts, and it was not the sort of thing that any father with a well-regulated heart cares to hurry away from, even when business is looking up. When finally Tramlay was released he remarked:

"I used to have two daughters—eh, Lu?"

Lucia arose, approached her father softly and with head down, put her arms around him and rested her head on his breast as she had not often done in late years, except after a conflict and the attendant reconciliation. Her father gave her a mighty squeeze, and a few words and waves that had not some effort to produce and finally said:

"I must be off. Give me a kiss, Lu."

The girl's face did not upturn promptly, so the merchant's hand was in the air. He was strong and Lucia's neck was slender, yet it took some effort to force that little head to a kissable pose. When the father succeeded, he exhaled a sigh of relief.

"What a splendid complexion October air brings to a girl who's spent the summer in the country! There; good-by."

Away went Tramlay to his business. The instant he was out of the room Marge snatched Lucia in her arms and the couple talked madly about, regardless of the fact that the floor of a New York dining-room has about as little unnumbered area as that of the smallest apartment in a tenement house.

CHAPTER XIII.

Thinner and thinner became the roll of bank notes in Philip Hayn's pocket; nearer and nearer came the day when he must depart from the city—depart without any hope that he might ever return. The thought was intolerable; but what could be done to banish it? He might again, and several times, make excuses to leave home and come to New York for a day or two, perhaps on Sol Mantray's sloop, and keep up after a fashion the acquaintance he had made, but to remain in the city any length of time and spend money as he had been doing, was not to be thought of; the money could not be taken from the family purse or saved in any way that he could devise.

Oh that he might speculate! Oh that the people who had thought of Hayn farm as a site for a village would be so ready to decide and purchase, so the family's property might be in money instead of land—solid earth, which could not be spent while in its earthly condition. Oh that he might at least find occupation in New York; he would deny himself anything for the sake of replacing himself on the farm by a laborer, who would be fully as useful to the family as he, if he might remain in the city. Why had he never had the sense to study a business? As matters now stood, there were two stores and a factory at Haynston; had he taken employment in either of these, as he had been invited to do, he might have been saving something that would be of avail in New York.

(To Be Continued.)

**Children Cry for
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WESTERN ONTARIO.

Ridgetown on the Rock Regarding the Matter of Gas.

Indications of Fuel Play Discovered Near the St Clair Tunnel—Great Harvest of Prizes Reaped by Shorter Brethren in North Eastern.

ESSEX.

The citizens of Ridgetown are becoming alarmed that the supply of natural gas will not hold out. It is now a little over a year since gas was struck in Ridgetown, and since then 100 wells have been put down, the most of them being successful. But the fact that gas was struck at a depth ranging from 50 to 100 feet demonstrated that they are only surface wells, which, by experience, have proved to be short-lived. Many of those that, when struck, proved to be gas wells have played out. Some of the promoters are now contemplating putting down a deep well, and think that if they get through the Trenton rock an everlasting supply will be obtained.

W. C. Donaldson won the Horn trophy shot for by the members of the Keaton Gun Club, Windsor, with a score of 105 out of 175.

Customs returns for the port of Amherstburg for quarter ending Sept. 30: Exports, \$100,726; imports, \$100,726; free goods, \$3,335; for warehouses, \$30,734; total imports, \$61,801; duty collected, \$3,533.46; other revenue, \$44.63; total revenue, \$3,578.09.

LAMBTON.

Rev. T. L. Armstrong, who during his two years' leave of absence from the Diocese of Huron was attending Harvard School, Oratory, Boston, Mass., has been appointed by the Bishop of Huron to the rectory of Moorestown and Corunna.

A conductor on one of the trains through the tunnel saw a revolver lying at the foot of the embankment near the mouth of the tunnel on Wednesday, and on going to get it found also a dagger and a pool of blood. A gang of four tramps who had been hanging round the place have disappeared and foul play is suspected.

PETROL.

Petrol's rate of taxation is 25 mills on the dollar, as against 30 mills last year.

MIDDLESEX.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Duncan, A. R. Rowat and Jos. O'Brien, of Windsor, left Saturday evening to visit Chicago and the World's Fair.

Grant & Shipley, of Allen Craig, have, it is said, liquidated for \$10,000.

A very interesting event took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Shafer, corner S. Westminster, on Wednesday, Oct. 4, being the marriage of their daughter, Emma, to F. Johnston, a prominent young man of Westminster. Rev. E. Savers, Wilton Grove, performed the ceremony. The presents were numerous and beautiful. After the guests were treated to a sumptuous repast the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and other amusements.

OXFORD.

John Radford, an old and well-known citizen, of Woodstock, while engaged in picking apples from the tree, a lighting on his head, the other day, lie may recover.

PERTH.

James Correr & Sons, the well-known Shorter breeders of North Eastern, had magnificent success at the large fair this year. They took twenty prizes at the Toronto, London and Ottawa exhibitions, besides two medals for herds—the gold medal at Ottawa and the silver medal at London. They displayed a fine specimen of a cow, a 2-year-old heifer and a 3-months calf.

WATERLOO.

The well-known evangelist, A. H. Ranton, has been assisting at special services at the Methodist Church, Hesler.

The total number of prisoners in custody in the Berlin jail during the year were 83 males and three females. Of these, eight were of unsound mind, eight went to Central Prison, four to penitentiary, one boy to reformatory, 24 were acquitted or bailed and 31 served out their time in jail.

A Battle for Blood.

Is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling all the poisons and giving the body a healthy and quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and all other troubles caused by impure blood.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, etc. Sent by mail on receipt of price by C. H. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

A decree has been issued in Belgium forbidding any Belgian to capture or destroy frogs.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity by Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is cramps. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

Officers and soldiers of the French army will henceforth have a metallic plate fastened to their collars for identification.

An Old Nurse for Children.

MRS. WISLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES COLIC, AND IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHEA. It is sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wislow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Old English silverware is much in demand in the United States just now, and genuine pieces, especially those of historic interest, fetch high prices.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

The total gold production of Central Queensland for the last year was 169,000 ounces, with one averaging 1 ounce 13 pennyweight to the ton.

At Death's Door—Dyspepsia Conquered.—A Great Medical Triumph. GENTLEMEN,—My medical adviser and others told me I could not possibly live, when I commenced the use of Notchrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY for Dyspepsia. My case was one of the worst of its kind. For three years I could not eat meat and my weight decreased from 215 to 110 pounds. All food I took for thirteen months previous to taking the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY consisted of milk. I am now entirely cured and have regained my usual weight, can eat anything with a keen relish and feel like a new man. I have sold over 30 dozen VEGETABLE DISCOVERY since it cured me, as I am well-known, and people in this section know how low I was, and thought I could never possibly be cured. They are eager to try this grand medicine. It certainly saved my life, as I never expected to recover when I first commenced using it. I am not exaggerating anything, but feel glad to be able to contribute this testimonial and trust it may be the means of convincing others of its merit as a certain cure for Dyspepsia. JEAN VALCOURT, (Signed) General Merchant, Wotton, P.Q.



**MORSE'S
BEST
SOAP**

MFGD ONLY BY
**JOHN TAYLOR
& CO.**
Toronto

PRINCE PRETTY MAIDEN, PRINCE TELL ME WHY
ON WASHING DAY SO LAUGHING SHINES THINE EYE?
"MY SECRET GENTLE READER MOST EASILY IS GUESSED,
"THE ONLY SOAP I USE, IS MORSE'S BEST."

KEEP WARM.

New Wool Underclothing

JUST OPENED.

At 50c, 90c, \$1, \$1 50 per Suit.

GRAHAM BROS

169 DUNDAS STREET.

Ripans Tabules

act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cleanse the system effectually; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One TABLE taken at the first indication of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous.

If you suffer from Headache, Dyspepsia or indigestion, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

If you are Bilious, Constipated or have a Disordered Liver, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

If Complexion is Sallow, or you suffer Distress after Eating, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

For Offensive Breath and all Disorders of the Stomach, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

Ripans Tabules are prepared from a prescription widely used by the best physicians, and are presented in a form acceptable to the stomach. An infallible cure if given a fair trial. Contain nothing injurious.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

EASY TO TAKE, QUICK TO ACT.

SOLD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

W. T. STRONG, Druggist, 184 Dundas St., LONDON, . . ONTARIO.

AND ALSO AT RETAIL BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

CALENDARS FOR 1894.

SAMPLES NOW READY.

NEW AND EXQUISITE DESIGNS IN IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

Chromo Lithographs.

BANNERS, SHAPES, PANELS, ETC.

Come and see them, or drop us a card and one of our travelers will call on you.

Advertiser Printing Company

SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR

THE CALVERT LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY

DETROIT, MICH.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division
CORRECTED May 28, 1893.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

ARRIVE DEPART

Wabash Express (A)..... 8:30 a.m. 8:40 a.m.
Limited Express..... 8:45 a.m. 8:55 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A)..... 12:10 p.m. 12:20 p.m.
Day Express..... 12:25 p.m. 12:35 p.m.
Reading Express (A)..... 3:10 p.m. 3:15 p.m.
Wabash Express (A) (P)..... 4:20 p.m. 4:30 p.m.
Mixed (A)..... 5:20 p.m. 5:30 p.m.
Erie Limited (A)..... 11:20 p.m. 11:40 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

ARRIVE DEPART

Chicago Express (A)..... 5:14 a.m. 5:20 a.m.
West End Mixed..... 10:15 a.m. 10:25 a.m.
Reading Express (A)..... 11:30 a.m. 11:40 a.m.
Erie Limited (A)..... 11:50 a.m. 12:00 p.m.
Atlantic Express (A)..... 12:20 p.m. 12:30 p.m.
Day Express (A)..... 12:30 p.m. 12:40 p.m.
Mixed (A)..... 5:20 p.m. 5:30 p.m.
Erie Limited (A)..... 11:20 p.m. 11:40 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE DEPART

Limited Express (A)..... 8:45 a.m. 8:55 a.m.
Accommodation..... 8:55 a.m. 9:05 a.m.
Chicago Express (A)..... 11:30 a.m. 11:40 a.m.
Reading Express (A)..... 3:10 p.m. 3:15 p.m.
Mixed..... 5:20 p.m. 5:30 p.m.
Erie Limited (A)..... 11:20 p.m. 11:40 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE DEPART

Chicago Express (A)..... 8:30 a.m. 8:40 a.m.
Accommodation..... 8:45 a.m. 8:55 a.m.
Reading Express (A)..... 11:30 a.m. 11:40 a.m.
Erie Limited (A)..... 11:50 a.m. 12:00 p.m.
Atlantic Express (A)..... 12:20 p.m. 12:30 p.m.
Day Express (A)..... 12:30 p.m. 12:40 p.m.
Mixed (A)..... 5:20 p.m. 5:30 p.m.
Erie Limited (A)..... 11:20 p.m. 11:40 p.m.

London Huron and Bruce.

ARRIVE DEPART

Express..... 9:30 a.m. 9:40 a.m.
Mixed..... 11:15 a.m. 11:25 a.m.
Express..... 11:30 a.m. 11:40 a.m.
Express-Mixed..... 11:45 a.m. 11:55 a.m.

Toronto Branch.

ARRIVE DEPART

Hamilton-Express..... 8:30 a.m. 8:40 a.m.
Hamilton-Arrive..... 8:45 a.m. 8:55 a.m.
Hamilton-Express..... 11:30 a.m. 11:40 a.m.
Hamilton-Arrive..... 11:45 a.m. 11:55 a.m.

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