CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. 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 bane 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 gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

London, Wednesday, Oct. 8.

Desperate Remedies

By Thomas Hardy,

AUTHOR OF "A PAIR OF BLUE EYES," "THE TRUMPET-MAJOR," ETC.

This time the three walked a little way together, Edward ostensibly talking to Owen, though with a single thought to the reception of his words by the maiden at the further side, upon whom his gaze was mostly resting, and who was attentively listening—looking fixedly upon the pavement the while. It has been said men love with their eyes; woman with their ears.

As Owen and himself were little more than acquaintances as yet, and as Springrove was wanting in the assurance of many men of his age, it now became necessary to wish his friends good-evening, or to find a reason for continuing near Cytherea by saying some nice new thing. He thought of a new thing; he proposed a pull across the bay. This was assented to. They went to the pier; stepped into one of the gaily painted boats moored alongside, and sheered off. Cytherea sat in the stern.

They rowed that evening; the next came, and with it the necessity of rowing again. Then the next, and the next, Cytherea always sitting in the stern with the tiller-ropes in her hand. The curves of her figure welded with those of the fragile boat in perfect continuation, as she girlishly yielded herself to its heaving and sinking, seeming to form with it an organic whole.

Then Owen was inclined to test his skill in paddling a canoe. Edward did not like canoes, and the issue was, that, having seen him on board, Springrove proposed to pull off after him with a pair of sculls; but not considering himself sufficiently accomplished to do finished rowing before a parade full of promenaders when there was a little swell on, and with the rudder unshipped in addition, he begged that Cytherea might come with him and steer as before. She stepped in, and they floated along in the wake of her brother. Thus passed the fifth evening on the water.

But the sympathetic pair were thrown into still closer companionship, and much more exclusive connexion.

§ 2. July the twenty-ninth.

It was a sad time for Cytherea—the last day of Springrove's management at Gradfield's, and the last evening before his return from Creston to his father's house, previous to his departure for London.

Graye had been requested by the architect to survey a plot of land nearly twenty miles off, which, with the journey to and fro, would occupy him the whole of the day and prevent his returning till late in the evening. Cytherea made a companion of her landlady to the extent of sharing meals and sitting with her during the morning of her brother's absence. Mid-day found her restless and miserable under this arrangement. All the afternoon she sat alone, looking out of the window for she scarcely knew whom, and hoping she scarcely knew what. Half-past five o'clock came—the end of Springrove's official day. Two minutes later Springrove walked by.

She endured the solitude for another half an hour, and then could endure no longer. She had hoped—under the title of feared—that Edward would have found some reason or other for calling, but it seemed that he had not. Hastily dressing herself she went out, when the farce of an accidental meeting was repeated. Edward came upon her in the street at the first turning, and, like the great duke Ferdinand in "The Statue and the Bust"—

"He looked at her as a lover can:
She looked at him as one who awakes—
The past was a sleep, an her life began."

"Shall we have a boat?" he said, impulsively.

How exquisite it all is at first! Perhaps indeed, the only bliss in the course of love which can truly be called Eden-like is that which prevails immediately after doubt has ended and before reflection has set in—at the dawn of the emotion, when it is not recognized by name, and before the consideration of what this love is, has given birth to the consideration of what difficulties it tends to create; when on the man's part, the mistress appears to the mind's eye in picturesque, hazy, and fresh morning lights, and soft morning shadows; when, as yet, she is known only as the wearer of one dress, which shares her own personality; as the stander in one special position, the giver of one bright particular glance, and the speaker of one tender sentence; when, on her part, she is timidly careful over what she says and does, lest she should be misconstrued or under-rated to the breadth of a shadow of a hair.

"Shall we have a boat," he said again, more softly, seeing that at his first question she had not answered, but looked uncertainly at the ground, then almost, but not quite, in his face, blushed a series of minute blushes, left off in the midst of them, and showed the usual signs of perplexity in a matter of the emotions.

Owen had always been with her before, but now there was a force of habit in the proceeding, and with the Arcadian innocence she assumed that a row on the water was, under any circumstances, a natural thing. Without another word being spoken on either side, they went down the steps. He carefully handed her in, took his seat, slid noiselessly off the sand, and away from the shore.

They thus sat facing each other in the graceful yellow cockle-shell, and his eyes frequently found a resting-place in the depths of hers. The boat was so small that at each return of the sculls, when his hands came forward to begin the pull, they approached so near to her that her vivid imagination began to thrill her with a fancy that he was going to clasp his arms round her. The sensation grew so strong that she could not again risk meeting his eyes at those critical moments, and turned aside to inspect the distant horizon; then she grew weary looking sideways, and was driven to her natural position again. At this instant he again bent forward to begin, and met her glance with an ardent fixed gaze. An involuntary impulse of girlish embarrassment caused her to give a vehement pull at the tiller-rope, which brought the boat's head round till they stood directly for the shore.

His eyes, which had dwelt upon her form during the whole time of her look askance, now left her; he perceived the direction in which they were going.

"Why you have completely turned the boat, Miss Graye," he said looking over his shoulder. "Look at our track on the water—a great semicircle, preceeded by a series of zig-zags as far as we can see."

She looked attentively. "Is it my fault or yours?" she inquired. "Mine, I suppose?"

"I can't help saying that it is yours."

She dropped the ropes decisively, feeling the slightest twinge of vexation at the answer.

"Why do you let go?"

"I do it so badly."

"Oh, no; you turned about for the shore in a masterly way. Do you wish to return?"

"Yes, if you please."

"Of course, then, I will at once."

"I fear what the people will think of us—going in such absurd directions, and all through my wretched steering."

"Never mind what the people think." A pause. "You surely are not so weak as to mind what the people think on such a matter as that?"

Those words might almost be called too firm and hard to be given by him to her; but never mind. For almost the first time in her life she felt the charming sensation, although on such an insignificant subject, of being compelled into an opinion by a man she loved. Owen, though less yielding physically, and more practical, would not have had the intellectual independence to answer a woman thus. She replied quietly and honestly—as honestly as when she had stated the contrary fact a minute earlier:

"I don't mind."

"I'll unship the tiller that you may have nothing to do going back but to hold your parasol," he continued, and arose to perform the operation, necessarily leaning closely against her, to guard against the risk of capsizing the boat as he reached his hands astern. His warm breath touched and crept round her face like a caress; but he was apparently only concerned with his task. She looked guilty of something when he seated himself. He read in her face what that something was—she had experienced a pleasure from his touch. But he flung a practical glance over his shoulder, seized the oars, and they sped in a straight line towards the shore.

Cytherea saw that he read in her face what had passed in her heart, and that reading it, he continued as decided as before. She was inwardly distressed. She had not meant him to translate her words about returning home so literally at the first; she had not intended him to learn her secret; but more than all she was not able to endure the perception of his learning it and continuing unmoved.

(To be Continued.)

BORDER STATE BRIEFS.

Last season buyers shipped over 20,000 barrels of apples from Sanilac orchards, but this year the yield will not satisfy home consumption.

The annual convention of the State Sunday School Association, is to be held in Lansing on Dec. 2, 3 and 4, and it is expected will be attended by from 1,000 to 2,000 delegates.

Anton Mailo, an Italian miner, was killed in the Calumet and Hecla mines by rock falling on him. John O'Shea, of Raynnbaulttown, was dangerously stabbed in the abdomen and right arm Monday night by an unknown Italian.

Wm. M. Smith, of the town of Saginaw, has accepted the nomination for Representative in Congress, made by the Eighth Congressional Prohibition Committee, vice Rev. F. A. Smart, who declined after having been nominated.

The Patrons of Industry met in convention at Marshall on Monday to nominate a county ticket. The effort proved abortive. After nominating a portion of the ticket disagreements resulted. The ticket was withdrawn and the convention closed in confusion.

The apple crop in the country around Dryden, Imlay City and Goodland, and other places in that vicinity, it is a bounteous one, far exceeding the yield in surrounding counties, buyers say. Darwood & Lamb's apple dryer at Dryden disposes of about 530 bushels of apples each day, on an average.

The potato crop in Huron county eclipses the yield of any of the past four years, and it is going into the market with a rush, by rail over the Flint and Pere Marquette Railway and by boat from Sand Beach. The quantity already shipped reaches over 11,000 bushels. The crop for market is about half sold.

Mrs. E. Ballard, a widow lady who resides over one of the business houses in Hudson, awoke Saturday evening to find her house all torn up and her face horribly disfigured. The work is supposed to have been done by a person who had a grudge against Mrs. Ballard. The fiend entered the room by a rear window, saturated a towel with chloroform and held it to her nose, and then battered her face with a stick of wood beyond recognition.

A great sensation was created in Hudson Saturday by the sudden disappearance of Miss Edna Wood, daughter of ex-Mayor J. J. Wood. The last seen of the child was after school, when she was left in the yard at her home playing alone. The whole village turned out en masse to help look for the missing girl. Under one of the trees in the yard her hair was found, which had been cut off by the kidnappers. About 11:30 at night she was found about three miles down the C. J. and M. road, fast asleep on a hay stack. When awakened she told a straightforward story of how two men came to her home, compelled her to enter the residence and attire herself in men's clothing and follow them.

How to Cure a Corn.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to cure a corn. Do not use acids or other caustic preparations, and don't cut a hole in your boot. It is simply to apply Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and in three days the corn can be removed without pain. Sure, safe, painless. Take only Putnam's Corn Extractor.

Dried beef, sausages, bolognas, black pudding, smoked hams, bacon and lard. New stock, new store. M. A. ANDREWS, pork butcher, Richmond street, nea. Dundas.

FALL FAIRS.

Among the agricultural exhibitions to be held this fall are the following:

South Grimsby	Smithville	Oct. 6-7
Greenock	Pinkerton	Oct. 7
Lucan	Lucan	Oct. 6-7
East Missouri	Thamesford	Oct. 7
Armour Grand Central	Burk's Falls	Oct. 7
Westminster	Lambeth	Oct. 7
West Williams	Parkhill	Oct. 7-8
Wawanosh	Belgrave	Oct. 7-8
North Brant	Paris	Oct. 7-8
Dresden	Dresden	Oct. 7-8
Brooke & Alvinston	Alvinston	Oct. 7-8
Howard Branch	Ridgetown	Oct. 7-9
West Missouri	Thorndale	Oct. 8
Blanshard	Kirkton	Oct. 8-9
Stanley	Bayfield	Oct. 8-9
Caradoc	Mount Brydges	Oct. 9
Northern	Ailsa Craig	Oct. 9-10
Central Wellington	Elora	Oct. 9-10
Halton	Milton	Oct. 9-10
Rosalquet	Thedford	Oct. 10
West Zorra	Embro	Oct. 10
East Kent	Thamesville	Oct. 10-11
Arthur Union	Arthur	Oct. 12
Aldborough	Rodney	Oct. 14
Norfolk Union	Simcoe	Oct. 14-15
Blenheim	Drumbo	Oct. 14-15
Bothwell	Bothwell	Oct. 15-16
Burford	Harley	Oct. 16-17
Orford	Highgate	Oct. 18
Chatham, Dover and Sombra	Wallaceburg	Oct. 25-26
Art. Ind. and Agr.	Windsor	Oct. 21-31

Secretaries who may notice any error in above announcements will confer a favor by sending correction to ADVERTISER Office.

The Head Surgeon

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specs before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Consultations free.

KERN'S

RHEUMATIC CURE

A justly celebrated specific for the cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, etc. No matter how bad or chronic the case may be, don't despair until you try

Kern's Rheumatic Cure

For Sale by all Druggists.
Price, $1 00 per bottle

MICROBE KILLER.

A safe, sure and pleasant remedy; succeeds where all others fail. If you have any sickness or disease try this remedy and become convinced of its merits as others have. As all diseases are caused by microbes, so this medicine cures all diseases. Pamplets and all information free. A call solicited.

WM. ELLIS,
Agent for the Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co.,
98 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

Branch office: W. G. Morgan, jeweler, St. Thomas. AGENTS WANTED.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL FOR THE TREATMENT OF CANCER AND TUMORS WITHOUT THE KNIFE. Book Free. A. D. McMICHAEL, M. D., 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives Sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

OAK HALL

The Great One-Price Clothiers.

Harping on one string is not our habit, but if a word or two will convince you of the durability, beauty, style and finish of our Fine Tailor-made Overcoats and Suits, we say that word now.

N.B.—Having no custom tailoring department we carry a finer grade of Ready-made Clothing than any other house in Ontario.

OAK HALL,

150 Dundas street, London.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

McLEAN'S HARDWARE

MAMMOTH NEW STORE.

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Carriage Goods, House Furnishings, Cutlery Plated Ware, etc., etc. Newest goods at lowest prices.

151 DUNDAS STREET.

STRUTHERS, ANDERSON & CO

WHOLESALE IMPORTERS OF

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods

Gents' Furnishings, Hosiery and Gloves, Laces and Embroideries, Dress and Tailors' Trimmings, Ladies' Furnishings.

Berlin, Beehive, Peacock, and other Wools and Yarns. Fancy Goods, Stationery, Jewelry, Etc.

338 RICHMOND STREET. LONDON.

CALL AND SEE OUR
NEW FALL OVERCOATINGS,
NEW FALL SUITINGS,
NEW FALL TROUSERINGS

PETHICK & McDONALD
393 Richmond Street, First Door North of City Hall.

MARSHALL BROS.

Wholesale Importers of

TEAS and COFFEES

67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

CONSUMERS' CORDAGE CO., LTD.

HEAD OFFICE:
New York Life Building,
MONTREAL.

BAG DEPARTMENT.

BAG FACTORY:
St. Gabriel Locks,
MONTREAL.

We have taken over the entire plant and stock of Messrs. A. W. MORRIS & BRO., and are prepared to fill orders for all grades of BAGS---Jute and Cotton.

Printing Done in the Highest Style of Art Upon Our Improved Presses. Send for Samples.

BAGS FOR ASBESTOS, PHOSPHATES, STARCH, SALT, ORE

BAGS FOR GRAIN, OATS, BRAN, OATMEAL, FLOUR, Etc.