

HIGH THOROUGHLY
LOW DEMOCRATIC
RICH
POOR

ALL CLASSES USE
'SALADA'
(CEYLON TEA)

Sold in lead packets only
All grocers. Black or Mixed.

**TANGLED
THREADS**

"If the Trades Unions could do as they wish, there'd be work and comfort for all of us."

"I don't think that, Ketter."

"But they can't do that," added Ketter. "The masters are obstinate and won't let 'em."

"That's just it," said Mrs. Gass. "If the Trades Unions held their hands, and there were no such things as masters and capital, why then they might have their own way. But the masters have their own interests to look after, their business and capital to defend, and there's no squabbling in all that comes of it, or that ever will come of it. You lose your work, the masters lose their trade, and the business is lost to the country."

"I wouldn't be no longer much of a free citizen, if the Government put down the Trades Unions," spoke a man satirically; one Cattleton.

"But it ought to put down their arbitrary way of preventing others working that want to work," maintained Mrs. Gass. "The Unions are your worst enemies. I'm speaking as you know I have been all along, of the heads among 'em who make laws for the rest; not of poor sheep like yourselves who have joined the society in innocence. If the heads like to live without work themselves, and can point out a way by which others can live without it, why then they ought to be put down. It's the Government's duty to put down this—that forcing you men to reject work when it's offered to you. It's a shame that, through their country, they should be brought to imbecility, and you, as ones free and brave workmen to beggary."

"The thought has come over me at times that under the new state of things we are no better than slaves," confessed Ketter, his eyes wearing an excited look.

"Now you've said it, Ketter," cried Mrs. Gass, triumphantly. "Slaves. That's exactly what you are, and I wish to see you and all the workmen in England could open their eyes to the truth of it. You took a vow to obey the dictates of the Trades Union; it is bound you hand and foot, body and soul."

"If a job of work is offered to you, not through your own little ones dying of famine before your eyes. It's the worst kind of slavery that ever fell on the land. Press-range used to be bad enough, but this is 'em hellow."

"There was no reply from any of the men. Mrs. Gass had been a good friend to their families even recently; and the old habits of respect to her, their mistress, still held sway. Each one of them, too, silently assented to her reasoning."

"It's that that I have put down," she resumed. "Let every workman have his say on his own judgment, to take work or to leave it. Not but what it's too late to say so; as far as I believe, the mischief has gone too far to be remedied."

"It might be fine for the masters to cry out and say the Trades Unions are our enemies! Suppose we choose to call 'em our friends?" spoke Poole.

"Put it so, Poole, if you like," said Mrs. Gass equably. "The society is a friend, let's say, all right; it showed its friendship; what has it done for you?"

"Mr. Poole did not condescend to say. The proofs lie on the surface; not one of you but may read 'em off-hand. It threw you all out of good work that you had held for years under a good master, that you might probably have held to the last day of your lives. It dismantled your homes, and sent you to the streets to beg for food. It has reduced you to a crust of bread, where you used to have good joints of beef; it has taken your warm shoes and coats, and sent you abroad half naked. Your children are starving, some of them are dead; your wives are worn out with discontent and trouble. And this is not for a time, but for good; for there's no prospect open to you. No prospect that I can see, as I am a living woman."

"That's what your friends, as you call 'em, have done for you; and for thousands and thousands besides you. I don't care what they meant; let it be that they meant well by you, and that you meant well—well as I'm sure you did—in listening to 'em; the result is as I've said. And you are standing here this day, ruined men."

"Mr. Poole looked fierce. "What is to become of you, and of others ruined like you, the Lord in heaven only knows. It's a solemn question. When the best trade of the country is driven from it, there's no longer any place for workmen. Emigration, suggest some of the news-papers. Others say emigration's over-done for the present. We don't know what to believe. Any way, it's a hard thing that a good workman should find no employment in his native land, but must be packed off, very much as if he was transported, to be an exile for ever."

"Poole, not liking the picture, broke into an oath or two. The other men looked sad enough."

"You have been drinking, Poole," said Mrs. Gass with dignity. "Keep a civil tongue in your head before me, if you please."

"I've not had no more than half-a-pint," growled Poole.

"And that was half-a-pint too much," said Mrs. Gass. "When people's minds are reduced by famine, half-a-pint is enough to upset their brains in a morning."

"What business have Richard North to go and engage them frogs o' Frenchmen?" demanded Poole who had in truth taken too much for his good. "What business have them other fellows, as ought to have stuck to us, to go back to him? It's Richard North as wants to be transported."

"Richard North was a good master to you."

"The world never saw a better."

"No, no—hold th' tongue!" put in Ketter. "No good to abuse him."

"If you men had a spark of gratitude, you'd have listened to Richard North, when he prayed you to go back to him," said Mrs. Gass. "No, you wouldn't; and what has it done for him? Why, just ruined him, my men; almost as bare as you are ruined. It has took his hopes from him; wasted what little money he had; played the very dickens with his prospects. The business he once had never will and never can come back. If once you break a mirror to pieces, you can't put it together again. Mr. Richard has a life of work to look forward to; he may earn a living, but he won't do much more. You men have at least the satisfaction of knowing that whilst you ruined your own prosperity, you also ruined his."

"There'd be mischief yet," thought Mrs. Gass, as she turned away.

Sounds of a woman's sobbing were proceeding from an open door as she went down North Inlet, and Mrs. Gass stepped in to see what might be the matter. They came from Dawson's wife, Dawson had been beating her. The unhappy state to which they were reduced tried the tempers of the men—of the women also, for that matter—rendering them little better than ferocious beasts. The wife had been struck, and the children, who were in the room, were in a state of terror. The woman enlarged on her wrongs to Mrs. Gass, and displayed the marks; all of which at another time she would have concealed. The home was a miserable tatters like their mother; it was a comprehensive picture of wretchedness.

"And all through these idiots having thrown us their wages at the dictates of the Trades Union!" was the wrathful comment of Mrs. Gass, as she departed. "They've none for themselves in this world; and to judge by the unchristian lives they are leading, seem to be in a fair way of doing for themselves in the next."

As she reached her own house, the smart housemaid was showing Miss Dalloway out of it. That young lady, making a short time, and was departing. They went in together. Mrs. Gass, entering her handsome drawing-room, began recounting the events of the morning, what she had heard and seen.

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

Mary Dalloway looked startled. "Kill him!" she cried. "Why, he has always been their friend. He would have been so still, had they only been willing."

"There's a lot of mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

The world never saw a better."

"No, no—hold th' tongue!" put in Ketter. "No good to abuse him."

"If you men had a spark of gratitude, you'd have listened to Richard North, when he prayed you to go back to him," said Mrs. Gass. "No, you wouldn't; and what has it done for him? Why, just ruined him, my men; almost as bare as you are ruined. It has took his hopes from him; wasted what little money he had; played the very dickens with his prospects. The business he once had never will and never can come back. If once you break a mirror to pieces, you can't put it together again. Mr. Richard has a life of work to look forward to; he may earn a living, but he won't do much more. You men have at least the satisfaction of knowing that whilst you ruined your own prosperity, you also ruined his."

"There'd be mischief yet," thought Mrs. Gass, as she turned away.

Sounds of a woman's sobbing were proceeding from an open door as she went down North Inlet, and Mrs. Gass stepped in to see what might be the matter. They came from Dawson's wife, Dawson had been beating her. The unhappy state to which they were reduced tried the tempers of the men—of the women also, for that matter—rendering them little better than ferocious beasts. The wife had been struck, and the children, who were in the room, were in a state of terror. The woman enlarged on her wrongs to Mrs. Gass, and displayed the marks; all of which at another time she would have concealed. The home was a miserable tatters like their mother; it was a comprehensive picture of wretchedness.

"And all through these idiots having thrown us their wages at the dictates of the Trades Union!" was the wrathful comment of Mrs. Gass, as she departed. "They've none for themselves in this world; and to judge by the unchristian lives they are leading, seem to be in a fair way of doing for themselves in the next."

As she reached her own house, the smart housemaid was showing Miss Dalloway out of it. That young lady, making a short time, and was departing. They went in together. Mrs. Gass, entering her handsome drawing-room, began recounting the events of the morning, what she had heard and seen.

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

Mary Dalloway looked startled. "Kill him!" she cried. "Why, he has always been their friend. He would have been so still, had they only been willing."

"There's a lot of mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

"There'll be mischief, as sure as a gun," she concluded. "My belief is, that some of them would kill Mr. Richard if they had only got the chance."

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Compulsory Vaccination Ordered by the Mayor of St. Thomas.

Two More Smallpox Patients in Perth County—A Diphtheria Cure by the New Specific—Defrauding Through the Mails.

Mayor Oill of St. Thomas has issued a proclamation declaring compulsory vaccination as provided by the statute.

The St. Thomas city council agrees to receive \$8,000 from the G. T. R. in taxes. The original sum was \$10,000 and the company protested.

Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Scott, living on McDougall street, Windsor, reported to the coroner that a trunk containing about \$100 in clothing and money was stolen from her house. Mrs. Hall, living on the same street, was arrested on the charge.

Two more cases of smallpox have been discovered in Logan, Perth county. One of them is young Seebach's mother, and the other a daughter of Adolph Seebach, who took dinner at the same hotel as Seebach the day he passed through Mitchell on his way home.

A new Presbyterian Church at Avonlea, six miles from Stratford, which has just been completed at a cost of more than \$9,000, was opened for public worship last Sunday. Rev. Principal Avenell of Knox College, and Rev. M. L. Leitch, of Stratford, preached the dedicatory sermons.

A daring burglary occurred on Monday night at the residence of George W. Cowan, Chatham. During the absence of the public, a burglar entered by breaking the parlor glass window. The thieves illuminated the house to ward off suspicion and carried away a large and valuable lot of jewelry. No clue.

A fortnight or more ago John Shantz, the 17-year-old son of Joseph E. Shantz, Berlin, was taken ill with diphtheritic group, a disease considered extremely difficult to combat and which proves fatal among children in 80 to 90 per cent of cases. Young Shantz appeared to be fast succumbing.

The citizens of Leamington are beside themselves with joy because the company that has been boring there for gas struck it Monday. It was found through the Trenton rock at a depth of 1,000 feet, and the well's pressure is fully equal to those used by the Ontario Natural Gas Company. A public meeting was held in the evening, and it was decided to proceed at once towards boring another well and offering extra inducements to manufacturers.

A public meeting was held at Woodstock Tuesday night for the purpose of organizing a Children's Aid Society. Interesting addresses were delivered by J. J. Kelso, superintendent of the neglected and dependent children of Ontario, and Mr. S. M. Thompson, president of the Ontario Children's Aid Society. President, Mr. G. R. Pattullo; vice-presidents, Messrs. F. C. Martin, M. Douglas, D. W. Kern, R. T. Crawford, Sheriff Brady, Rev. A. J. McGregor, Rev. Mr. Rastus, business a strong executive.

The St. Thomas and Yarmouth township boards of health are taking active steps to prevent an outbreak of smallpox. The patient is receiving every care at the pest house. When the firemen also drive the ambulance, were summoned to remove Stover from the hospital to the pest house they positively declined to do so, but Mayor Oill, who was present, mounted the box and drove off as if it was an everyday occurrence. Dr. McGrimmon has been appointed physician at a salary of \$900 and free residence, fuel, etc.

Alfred J. Dean, who was arrested at Berlin about a year ago on the complaint of Postoffice Inspector Hark on a charge of fraud and using the mails for fraudulent purposes, appeared before Judge Lacourse on Tuesday. The prisoner's mode of operating was offering valuable prizes to means one who bought which he flooded Canada and the United States. The pills were always received, but none of the valuable presents materialized. The victims of the swindler, and they are many, laid claim to the prizes. Dean was arrested in Orillia, which place is his home. The judge found him guilty, and sentenced him to two months in the common jail.

WHAT IS AN ACCIDENT?

Important Decision in an Insurance Case at Winnipeg.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 12.—An important judgment has been given by Justice Bain in the case of the Northwest Commercial Travelers' Association vs. the London Guarantee and Accident Company. A policy was taken out by the plaintiffs in the defendant's company on the life of C. F. Church, who perished on the prairie between Lethbridge and McLeod on the 23rd of November, 1892, when he was caught in a blizzard and frozen to death. The amount of the policy was \$1,000. The accident company refused to pay the policy on the ground that they were not responsible, as death by freezing did not come within the terms of the policy.

His Lordship entered a verdict in favor of the plaintiffs, finding that Church's death was certainly the result of an accident, using the word in the general sense. In construing a contract, like the one in question, the words that should be followed are those of the policy as they are to be construed, not according to their strictly philosophical or scientific meaning, but in their ordinary and popular sense. As it was the company itself which prepared the contract, any ambiguity there may be found in it will be taken most strongly against the company. Church could be no hesitation in holding that the proximate and sole cause of his death was bodily injury, and that there were external and visible signs of that injury. But the real difficulty in the case lay in determining whether the injury could be said to have been effected through external, violent and accidental means. The expression "accidental means" was in the policy in a very general sense, and it implies the idea of something happening that was not foreseen or foreseeable by a person of ordinary prudence and intelligence under the circumstances in which it happened to be placed.

\$10,000 in a Corner-Store.

FORT MADISON, Iowa, Dec. 12.—In tearing down an old building at Franklin, Ia., Otto Webber, an employee of H. Stroed, found a corner stone which contained a tin box holding \$10,000 in Lee county railroad bonds, payable to Nathan McCollough, and sixteen years ago. They are in good condition and worth many thousands of dollars.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

New Drug Store—Anything you want in the drug line. Telephone, No. 1018, or call at C. Symonds', chemist and druggist, 364 Dufferin avenue, corner Maitland street. ywt

James Miller has opened up a new barbe shop in Collins' block, Leam West, and guarantees to do first-class work. Give him a call.

POND'S EXTRACT

Will Cure Sore Throat, Lameness, Influenza, Wounds, Piles, Earache, Chilblains, Sore Eyes, Inflammations. POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Avenue, New York.

"XMAS GOODS."

FOR WHOLESALE TRADE.

GOLD-PLATED ACME SKATES, HOCKEY SKATES, CARVERS IN CASES, PEARL FISH SETS IN CASES, PEARL FISH PATERS IN CASES, COFFEE SPOONS IN CASES, GOLD-LINED FRUIT SPOONS.

Silver-Mounted Tea Ware in Royal Worcester, Crown Derby, ROZERS OUTLET, MERIDEN SILVERWARE.

Hobbs Hardware Company

THE BLICKENSDECKER TYPEWRITER

A rapid writer and marvelous manifold. Portable. Weight 6 pounds. Visible writing and direct inking. The is your opportunity. Get on the wheel of progress now. It will do all that can be accomplished by the \$125 machines.

PRICE ONLY \$45.

CREELMAN BROS.

Manufacturers of Power and Family Knitting Machines. GEORGETOWN, ONT., CANADA.

This advertisement accepted as \$5 with cash order. ywt

Established 1874.

Established 1874.

R. C. MACFIE & CO.

LONDON, ONT.

We have in stock the following Capes—25, 30 and 36 inches long, full skirt, two pockets, either with Storm Collar or with Ripple Collar, lined with the best quality of Satin. Nicely Quilted:

Greenland Seal, Gray Lamb, Astrachan, Sable.

These Capes are the Latest Styles and the best value in the market.

GOAT and COW ROBES

LARGE VARIETY RAW FURS WANTED.

DUCHESS OF OXFORD RANGES

1894 FAVORITES

Made With Either Four or Six Pot Holes.

Note Points of Superiority.

LARGE OVENS, fitted with our patent Duplex Flue, insuring quick working, even baking and equal heating of all parts of oven.

THE DUPLEX FLUE with which these ranges are fitted prolongs the life of the fire flues.

Great Water Heaters. Economical in Consumption of Fuel Handsomely Ornamented.

Examine These Stoves and You Will See Their Superiority.

MANUFACTURED BY The Gurney Foundry Company, Limited, Toronto.

For sale by WM. WYATT & SON, 364 Richmond street and Market Square, London. Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and General House Furnishings.

JAS. PERKIN

BUTCHER, 239 Dundas Street.

A CALL SOLICITED

GEORGE PARISH. Is selling bedroom suites, mattress lounges, sideboards, extension tables, chairs, cheap to make room. Parlor and heating stoves and baseburners with over-100 price them before buying. Old furniture taken in exchange. 357 Talbot St. south of King.

RICHARD H. GIESE Manufacturing Jeweler and Engraver.

Brass Signs, Door Plates and Seal Presses. Over Brooks' Gun Store.

190 DUNDAS STREET

John Garvey, jun., & Co. 156 Dundas Street.

THERE IS JUST ONE THING THAT THE citizens of London and vicinity who do well to make a note of that is, 181, Dundas street, books and magazines of all kinds in styles are bound neatly, cheaply and taste fully.

W. J. MOFFAT BOOKBINDER. t y w

MONEY LOANED. On real estate, notes and farm stock, furniture and chattels. Coins, Tokens and Medals bought.

JAMES MILNE, 88 Dundas Street. London, Ont. Send postage stamp for reply. ywt

Well-Bred Refined

people use ADAMS' Tutti Frutti. It keeps the breath pure and fragrant and rectifies any disorder of the Stomach.

Allow no imitations to be palmed off on you.

And the "Old Mogul Slept with his fathers, And "SALADA," of Ceylon, Reigned in his stead.

And the further history of

SALADA.

Is it not found with

Fitzallen, the Grocer,

Corner Market and Talbot.

NORTON DOOR CHECK AND SPRING Will Prevent Slamming of Doors and Breaking of Glass.

Prices, \$5 50, \$6 50, \$7 50, \$8 50 EACH, according to size of door. Express prepaid by us on receipt of price

Aikenhead Hardware Co'y, SOLE MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO, ONT. eod

EVERYTHING ELECTRIC, ROGERS & DOSS, 82 Dundas St.—Telephone 477.

Joe Nolan, TOBACCONIST, Has removed to NO. 4, MASONIC TEMPLE, Louis Rike's old stand. ywt

GAS-ELECTRIC

Combination Fixtures.

GAS BRACKETS and HALL LAMPS.

Also Gas and Electric Globes,

Etched, Tinted and Colored, of English, Canadian and American Designs.

JAMES BARWELL, 88 BAY STREET, . . . TORONTO Designs furnished for churches or public buildings. ywt