



CURE SICK HEADACHE

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in constipation, indigestion and general ill-health. They are the only pills that cure the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure one of these ailments, they are worth trying. They are the only pills that cure the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure one of these ailments, they are worth trying.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are small and 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 please all who use them. Invaluable at 25 cents; 4 for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.
London, Saturday, July 4.

He Fell Among Thieves

Mrs. Brothrick was the first to hear this awful and rejoicing news. She was heart and soul with Lady McCorquodale and Mr. Humphrey Frost, and as she herself observed, she had the sacred feelings of a mother, and would have known her duty to her own child if Providence had blessed her humble deserts with such an effort. She took the story with a shuddering joy to her majestic relative and patroness. The dreadful abandoned boy had given himself into their righteous hands. He was wickedly pretending all this romance for the enticement of some shameless Delilah who wore tight in public, and had doubtless been the ruin of a score of wicked young men whose bones she kept in her cavern.

"This," said her ladyship, sternly, "shall be inquired into without an hour's delay." She rang the bell at once, and ordered the carriage. She attired herself in her costliest robes, as if for an affair of state, and came down inflexible as fate, as disposed for war as Boadicea before the Romans. She drove straight to town, accompanied by Mrs. Brothrick. To the minds of both the ladies there was a spice of naughtiness about Mr. Butterfield's pomp and circumstance, which lent a zest and interest to the adventure. Naughtily creatures when a bishop's widow could only think of with indignation stately tremblings had set foot upon the waxed oak parquet of that grand house. The man who dealt with those people must himself be wicked, as he who drives far across himself be fat. In the space of an hour, filled in by who knows what of hope and indignation, the carriage rolled splendidly into Conduit street, and pulled up before the jeweler's door. Swift and smooth came an ominous sound, and youth from the inwards of the establishment and bowed the ladies in.

Her ladyship presented her card, and the jeweler, with spontaneous, rosy, continued gesture of worship with which he always stood at the shrine of the British aristocracy, bowed and smiled and rubbed his hands, and smiled and rubbed his hands and bowed. Not often had so terrible a figure as the defunct bishop's lady presented, entered that neat and wealthy home of art.

Her ladyship desired to speak with Mr. Butterfield in private. Mr. Butterfield, urbanely worshipful, conducted his visitors to his private room, set out chairs for them, and stood before them to receive their orders, an embodiment of business courtesy.

"I have heard a dreadful story, Mr. Butterfield," her ladyship began. It was not her custom to go boasting about the bush at any time, and now she felt that if ever female did well to be angry she was the woman. "I am told that Mr. Harry Wynne, my great-nephew, is terribly in your debt."

"I really do not know," he answered, "how your ladyship became possessed of the information."

"It does not in the least matter how I became possessed of the information, sir," her ladyship responded. "It is so good as to tell me if the information is exact."

Mr. Butterfield smiled and bowed and rubbed his hands, expressing in face and attitude the politest subservience to her ladyship's desires and the politest deprecation.

"Mr. Wynne, your ladyship, has certainly honored me with his custom."

Her ladyship and Mrs. Brothrick exchanged a glance. The glance on the one side expressed a bitter triumph, and on the other was at least meant to express an agony of sympathy.

"Tell me, if you please," said her ladyship, "what he has purchased from you, and to what extent is he indebted?"

"Really, your ladyship, I cannot say. I smiled with an air of complete discretion."

"Kindly answer my question, if you please," said her ladyship imperiously.

Mr. Butterfield still rubbed his hands, but assumed a look of pathetic unwillingness.

"If your ladyship insists—"

Her ladyship did insist, and insisted with added impetuosity.

"It is not customary," said Mr. Butterfield.

feet: "It is very far from customary. Your ladyship must know that in transactions of this kind a certain discretion is expected from a tradesman. If it were known that I yielded to anything except the strongest family pressure in a matter of this kind it might affect my connection to an extent of thousands of pounds. I assure your ladyship—thousands of pounds."

Mr. Butterfield was a good comedian, and well in practice. Her ladyship took high credit for having forced him to show his books. The account ran:

To one center ornament, eighteen carat gold, to form brooch, center of bracelet, center of rattle, and ornament for the hair, with eighteen carat gold bracelet, brooch and ornament mounts, set in brilliants, and one rivière of 38 brilliant diamonds set in eighteen carat gold, in case complete, £2,800.

Her ladyship remarked in silence that Mr. Butterfield had with evident purpose omitted to set forth the weight and quality of the diamonds. She and Mrs. Brothrick looked over the book together, with their fingers in shuddering contact. Mrs. Brothrick turned her eyes to heaven, clasped her hands, and read in that attitude of invocation and astonishment for a full half-minute whilst her ladyship glanced from her to the accusing volumes and back again. To be sure, at that moment Harry seemed a sinner past redemption. They had visions of the wicked creature in tight, and their imaginations hovered round strange scenes of orgies—vulgar, pulling, vague.

"Are you aware, Mr. Butterfield," her ladyship demanded, "that Mr. Wynne is utterly unable to pay for this mad, extravagant, this sinful purchase?"

Mr. Butterfield took care to be over-whelmed by this inquiry, but kept self-possession enough to trust that Mr. Wynne's family would not allow him to be a loser by his confidence in the young gentleman's representations.

"His family, I can assure you, sir," her ladyship responded, "will not be answerable for one farthing of debt incurred for such a purpose."

When the ladies had withdrawn, Mr. Butterfield seemed more cheerful than might have been expected of a tradesman who had just learned of so severe a loss. He formed a note to Captain Heaton, informing him of the event of the afternoon, and concluding with the statement that in his opinion now was the time to put the screws on Mr. Butterfield. He did a rather tedious and peculiar business. He had already twice disposed of the jewelry he had sold to Harry Wynne, and having in each case purchased it from the Delilah to whom the wealthy and inexperienced young gentleman had presented it, he now felt himself on a level. He was selling and his terms for buying were naturally very different, and he had the satisfaction of knowing that whatever came out of the best transaction would be a profit. The wealthy and inexperienced young gentleman who had already owned the ornaments were, like their successor, protectors of good Captain Heaton, whose introduction to expensive tradesmen was often at the service of the gilded youth, his friend.

Lady McCorquodale and Mrs. Brothrick drove straight to Euston square, and were set down at the house of Lord Hounes. His Lordship was at home, and received his ladyship without a moment's delay. The horrible story was told, and the interjectory denunciations and upbraidings of the hands. Truly such a prodigious oration had never been heard of in the history of the world. The trial of the nation rose and shrill, and the three vied with each other in condemnation of the young man's heartlessness, his infidelity, his folly, and all the usual virtues of the world. When they had done with him the common cry of scandal which had declined to pick at his disgraced career. There is nobody in the world who could do what he has done, a villainous wrongdoer like the elders of his own blood.

His lordship, who was not an active man as a rule, was for prompt and vigorous action. The confidential old family butler was sent for and dispatched to Mr. Fergusson's office in the city in Lady McCorquodale's own carriage, with instructions to return immediately with Mr. Wynne. Pending the young man's arrival they slew his three-stain character again and again, and by the time he came they were such a solemn and wonderful array at his wickedness as they could find no words for. Lord Hounes, as representing most nearly the family's sublime head, took the peccant youth in hand. He stood upon the bar, and with one hand beneath his coat-tails and the other thrust into his waistcoat, in that attitude of natural dignity he had been wont to assume before his constituents, and in the House. The ladies, in their out-of-door attire, sat at either side of him.

"Young man," said Lord Hounes, "we have sent for you in order to give you an immediate opportunity of explaining a transaction which bears upon its face indubitable evidences of the blackest turpitude."

"In that case," the criminal returned, "it may be hardly worth explaining. Your lordship was good enough not to know me when I met. I thought it possible that you might have wished to make an apology."

At this daring speech, which indicated a wickedness beyond his years, Mrs. Brothrick shuddered violently, and became rigid. Her ladyship frowned in her chair, and gave vent to an inarticulate note of contempt and anger. Lord Hounes drew the hand which had rested in his waistcoat, and magnificently waved the accused to silence.

(To be Continued.)

Risks of Exposure.

Those most exposed to the rigor of a Canadian winter suffer most with what cannot be well avoided, but can be certainly and promptly cured by St. Jacobs Oil, and that is frostbite. If neglected, they sometimes cause the loss of a limb, but they can be easily cured as stated.

The modes of dealing with the seal fishery having been published, the modes of dealing with it may be expected soon.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FOR WARM WEATHER.

English Ginger Ale,
Soda Water,
Seltzer Water,
Rose's Lime Juice Cordial.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,
160 DUNDAS STREET
TELEPHONE 483

THE TRAVELING DAIRY.

Mon. John Dryden's New Scheme for Improving Butter.

Plans Matured and Work Begun by Prof. H. H. Dean, of the Ontario Agricultural College.

To the Editor of the ADVERTISER:

To the Hon. John Dryden, our enterprising Minister of Agriculture, belongs the honor of conceiving the idea of sending a traveling dairy through this Province to give farmers, their wives and families practical instruction in butter-making. For this purpose Mr. Dryden asked a small sum of money from the Legislature during its last session, and since that time he has given the matter a good deal of thought and attention.

PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS.

The work of arranging a programme of meetings and carrying out the many details necessary to insure success was intrusted to President Mills, who six years ago organized the farmers' institutes of this Province, which he has ever since arranged and carried out yearly with great success. President Mills undertook the work with his usual determination and made such satisfactory arrangements that the traveling dairy bids fair to be a grand success and prove of incalculable benefit to those farmers who attend the meetings held in their district.

NO COMPETITION WITH CREAMERIES OR BUTTER FACTORIES.

The Honorable Minister does not wish to do anything either in opposition to or in competition with our creameries or cheese factories. He wishes rather to encourage the factories and creameries by every legitimate means in his power, believing as he does that we must have a large quantity of a high and uniform quality of butter before we can satisfy the demand of the British market. His object in connection with the traveling dairy is to assist the farmers and their wives to make good butter for their own use and for the local markets, to instruct them in the feeding of cows, the handling and testing of milk, the handling and churning of cream, the working and packing of butter, etc.,—in a word, to assist them as far as possible by simple object lessons and lectures to make butter which will command the highest price in the market, thus proving a source of profit to those who handle it, and a constant delight to the traveling public, who are now compelled to eat so much poor butter.

PERSONS INTERESTED.

The farmers and their families, the country storekeepers—in fact, every inhabitant of every city, town and village who ever buys or sells a pound of butter. The demand for a high quality of butter is ever on the increase, and it remains for the farmer to make good butter to suit the popular taste.

Mr. Dean, professor of dairying at the Ontario Agricultural College, who by the way is a graduate of this institution, will give a lecture at all the district meetings. Prof. Dean has a thorough knowledge of dairying, is a fluent and popular speaker, and a man well fitted to stimulate the farmers in their work. He will be accompanied by Mr. S. P. Brown and W. J. Palmer, B.S.A. Mr. Brown is both a scientific and practical butter-maker, finishing his course at the O. A. C. three years ago, and then moved to the dairy State of Wisconsin, where he assisted in the management of a dairy farm, and latterly has had charge of the experimental department of the O. A. C. dairy, where he has made an excellent quality of butter. Mr. Palmer, a graduate of the college this year, who has since been giving special attention to butter-making, and the management of milk and cream, will assist Prof. Dean and take notes of the proceedings at the different meetings.

The appliances for the traveling dairy consist of a twenty-bottle Babcock milk tester for testing samples of milk furnished by the dairywomen, a driving wheel, a cream separator, a butter churn, a butter press, a thermometer, and other utensils required for successful butter-making. Four or five gallons of cream and some ice are required for each meeting. This is arranged for ahead and supplied by some farmer near at hand, who after the meeting gets the butter in return for his cream.

FIRST MEETING.

The first meeting was held at Ilington on Tuesday, June 30, and proved a success in every way. It was a thriving village on the C. P. R. about ten miles west of Toronto, the center of a rich agricultural farm, and surrounded by prosperous dairies, most of them ship their milk directly to Toronto. The town hall having been engaged for the occasion, proceedings began at about 9:30 a.m. There was a good attendance, not a few ladies being present. Among those present were: Mr. McPherson, township clerk; Mr. E. H. H. Dean, professor of dairying; Messrs. Azar, Crawford (secretary of the institute), Anderson, Scott, Chapman, Dawson, Mercer, Willocks, Congdon, and others. Mr. Dean, who kindly furnished the cream, her daughters, Mrs. Willocks, Mr. Anderson and other ladies. Mr. McPherson opened with a short address, introducing Prof. Dean, who being called on addressed the audience.

PROF. DEAN'S ADDRESS.

He was glad to see so many intelligent ladies and gentlemen before him; he always liked to address the cream of the farmers. He then briefly described the objects for which the traveling dairy was instituted, namely, to stimulate the farmers to make a better quality of butter for the local markets. One great difficulty that farmers have to contend with is that the price of the articles they sell is fixed, and also the price of those they buy. Under these conditions we must (1) lessen the cost of production; (2) produce a better quality of butter. At the present rate of progress Canada may supply the whole British people with butter and cheese, but to do this we must produce a first-class article. Prof. Dean then showed in means of a chart the fertilizing material taken from the farm by the sale of grain compared with dairy products, after which he dwelt at length on the care of milk and cream for butter-making.

DISCUSSION.

Question—When new milk is worth 10 cents a gallon, what is skim milk worth per 100 pounds?

Prof. Dean—Twenty to 25 cents per 100 pounds.

Question—Is ensilage injurious to cows when fed in large quantities?

Prof. Dean—No; not if the ensilage is well made and not too sour. We fed one cow at the college dairy last winter 50 pounds of ensilage, 50 pounds bran and 6 pounds clover hay per day.

Mr. Congdon—I have fed as high as 90 pounds per beast per day with no injurious effects.

Question—What is your ration, Mr. Agar?

Mr. Agar—Three gallons, equal parts

oatmeal and panned, 40 pounds clover hay, one-half bushel mangolds per day.

Mr. Wood—I feed one bushel cut oat straw and clover hay, equal parts one-half bushel pulped mangolds, four quarts, equal parts panned and bran morning and evening, with one bushel cut hay and straw at noon.

A voice—I feed only twice a day.

Question—Do you recommend brewers' grains for milk cows?

Prof. Dean—No; unless they are fresh and only in small quantities.

Question—What causes ensilage to become sour in the silo?

Prof. Dean—Organisms floating about in the air attack the corn when put in the silo, changing the plant sugar into acid.

Question—Is milking corn more apt to give sour ensilage than that more matured?

Prof. Dean—Yes; matured corn is not so susceptible to the attacks of those organisms as younger corn.

Question—If it takes 30 pounds of milk (on an average) for 1 pound of butter at 25 cents, is there not more money either in cheese or 9 cents for it in milk for consumption at 10 cents per gallon?

Prof. Dean—Yes, more direct cash; as 30 pounds of milk made into butter will bring 25 cents, while made into cheese at 9 cents per pound would be worth 27 cents, or sold directly to the consumer would bring 30 cents; but in butter-making the skim milk is retained, which has high feeding value and contains valuable plant food.

MAKING THE BUTTER.

While this discussion was going on, Mr. Brown was churning, and soon had the butter ready for inspection in the churn, which, on being inspected by all who desired, was washed thoroughly, then taken out, salted, worked and made into neat prints, which were greatly admired by those present. Fifteen samples of milk were then tested with the Babcock tester, which also proved satisfactory. The percentage of fat found in the different samples was as follows:

1.....	3.5 per cent.	9.....	4.4 per cent.
2.....	3.6 " "	10.....	3.8 " "
3.....	3.5 " "	11.....	3.7 " "
4.....	3.4 " "	12.....	3.8 " "
5.....	3.4 " "	13.....	4.2 " "
6.....	3.4 " "	14.....	4.2 " "
7.....	3.4 " "	15.....	3.2 " "
8.....	3.4 " "		

All the different dairy utensils were then shown and their use explained, after which the meeting broke up, all expressing themselves as highly satisfied with what they heard and saw. Although this meeting lasted for over three hours the interest was sustained till the close. Y. D. M. A.

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION.

Hardup—I called on Mr. Cashley to-day to borrow \$10 from him, but he was out. Wiggins—If I'm I should rather say he was "in."

Hair Magic.

Has good name of Dr. Dorenwend's German preparation for the hair. It really works like magic. All who have used it, without exception, are unequalled for restoring gray hair, removing dandruff, etc. Just try it. It is of first-class. All druggists sell it.

"Perplexed" wants to know how "a man with a long drooping mustache" ought "to eat his soup." He ought to eat it "in the dark."

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband, but if she is not, and nervous and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she receives her husband's love and attention, and different person, at least so they all say, and their husbands say so, too.

"Remember my child, kind words can never die." "Maybe so," said the suffering woman. "But they can go off and stay for years and be given up for lost."

WHY SUFFER WITH DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT? Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy to cure you. W. T. Strong, 181 Dundas street, agent.

Dr. Perkins Sconover was called on to attend Hotterter McGinnis, who complained of a pain in his chest. "That's dyspepsia," said the doctor. "What does that come from?" "Dyspepsia! That comes from the Greek."

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure, we guarantee it. W. T. Strong, 181 Dundas street, agent.

Miss Budding—Oh, Mr. Jagsen, you look so sad and unhappy while Mrs. Clump-high was talking to you, I suppose she enlisted your generous sympathies for some poor sufferer at her hospital. Jagsen—No, worse; she was telling me the bright sayings of children.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy. W. T. Strong, 181 Dundas street, agent.

Yard says he'll make every thing clear concerning him. In other words, in his opinion he'll turn out to be a square yard.

CATARH CURED, head and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Prices of one and two dollar free. W. T. Strong, 181 Dundas street, agent.

Though there are billions of people in the world, every man's happiness depends on how two or three treat him.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, they are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority. The great lung healer is found in excellent medicine sold as Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

The clerk who had been stealing for a long time finally got it.

Mothers.

Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a purely vegetable preparation; its ingredients are published around each bottle. It is pleasant to the taste and absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulates the bowels, gives it refreshing and natural sleep. Castoria is the children's panacea—the mother's friend. 25 cents, 50 cents.

Marriage is the only career for young women and old men.

Mr. J. R. Allen, upholsterer, Toronto, sends us the following: "For six or seven years my wife suffered with Dyspepsia, Constipation, Ulcerated Piles and Kidney Complaint. We tried two physicians and many number medicines without getting any relief, until we got a bottle of Northrup & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. This was the first relief she got, and before one bottle was used the headache she derived from it was beyond our expectation."

De Smartee—Why do you persist in buying your clothes at installment houses? De Sharpe—They always try to give me stuff that will last until the installments are paid.

Every married man is a hero to some bachelor.

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

Jumpup—Confound these theosophists. Jasper—Why? Jumpup—They convinced my wife that she was seven bodies, and she went off and bought a dress for each one.

OAK HALL, the Great One-Price Clothiers

FREE! FREE!



All purchasers of Boys' Suits have an opportunity of getting the fine Bicycle now on exhibition in our east window. You will be presented with a card to mark your guess as to how many pairs of wheels are in the glass jar in the window. The nearest guess takes the machine.

OAK HALL, 150 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

Coal

Scandinavian, bright, dry and thoroughly screened. Have it, and buy now.

Cameron's

YARD AND OFFICE, BURWELL STREET AT G. T. R.

BRANCH OFFICE, 435 RICHMOND STREET.

Rheumatism

CURED IN 12 HOURS.

Brunton's Curative Absorbent will cure acute rheumatism in twelve hours. It is the best preparation for any form of skin or blood disease known to science.

Dyspepsia-Catarrh

Brunton's Curative Fluid is a positive cure for dyspepsia and catarrh, and is the only soluble blood purifier.

CONSTIPATION.

Brunton's Little Pills act very gently on the liver, thereby producing the natural cathartic of the system. They are the best pill known for persons of a constipated habit.

The Curative Fluid and Curative Absorbent. 50c. a bottle; the Little Liver Pills, 25c. a box. A trial sample free. Of druggists or

W. Y. BRUNTON

LONDON.

Three Years Free

The Coming School of Medicine.

The Histogenetic System.

THIS SYSTEM IS COMPLETE, having different medicines for all the different diseases. The theory is entirely different from that of the old schools. The medicines are perfectly pure, containing nothing of a poisonous nature whatever, and are quite tasteless. For three years these medicines have been given away free and thoroughly tested in the most hopeless cases before being placed on the market. The result has been a complete and sanguine expectations. Hundreds of cases supposed to be incurable have been cured, and DISEASES at a later stage than any other system of medicine in the world. In ACUTE cases the medicines act like magic. Chronic troubles require a longer time, generally from one to three months according to the nature of the complaint. In FEMALE HERETIC LAZINESS, WOMB TROUBLES, etc., the medicines have been especially successful. PRIVATE EXAMINATIONS in these troubles are almost, if not quite, absolutely unnecessary. Call or send for one of our free books explaining the system. They should be in every house in the land.

RHEUMATISM AND SCIATICA

I am happy to acknowledge, and now testify, to the efficacy of your medicines in curing Rheumatism. I have suffered with this painful disease in my shoulders, knees and hips for twenty-five years, also with sciatica for some time. I decided to try Histogenetic Medicine as a last resort, as nothing ever seemed to give me any permanent relief. The first week's medicine gave me relief, and in two weeks the sciatica disappeared and has not returned. I took the medicines for six weeks, and am cured of the rheumatism. I feel better in every way. I am sixty years of age, and feel quite smart and active. I can cheerfully recommend these medicines to the public, and will be glad to tell any sufferer about my case. It is now nearly two months since I cured my rheumatism, and the effect is permanent.

MRS. FORDE, 1022 Maple Street.

CONSULTATION FREE

Office hours—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.

Histogenetic Medicine Assoc'n

Rooms 2 and 3, Albion Block, Richmond Street, London.

Head Office for Western Ontario.

Head Office for Canada, 19 Yonge Street, Market, Toronto.

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Having on hand a large number of Corsets, caused by slight errors in measurements by our staff, when ordering, we will dispose of them at cost.

ROBINSON CORSET CO., 375 Clarence Street