Danesbury House.

When Mr. St. George had called in Brook street two evenings before, Major Anketel was sitting there. Mr. St. George had not a good opinion of the major, and was vexed to find Lord Temple again in contact with him. Isabel was well, and truly happy. She had found Lord Temple all she had thought him. Like many another man, like nearly all men, Lord Temple was only wild when led away by example; and since his marriage he had been subjected to nothing but good influence.

This afternoon, after the departure of Pratt, Mr. St. George proceeded to Lord Temple's, and he went there with one settled purpose—to put him on his guard against Major Anketel. Lady Temple was alone when he went in, and Mr. St. George thought he had never seen her look more lovely; she were an elegant black silk dress, and small white lace cap. Lord Temple soon entered. He was going down to Richmond with Lord Sandlin to dine. Mr. St. George requested a private interview, and Lord Temple took him into another room.

"What deadly plot have you to disclose,' he laughed, "that you could not speak before Isabel? I have no secrets from her."

"My lord—about telling her, you can do as you please; but it would not have been proper for me to speak of it in her presence unsanctioned by you."

"How grave you are!" uttered Lord Temple.

"That £3,000 you lost at play to Swallowtail—which we had to raise for you—you remember!"

"Isabel knows of it," he eagerly answered. "I told her everything I had ever done. At least, nearly everything; there are some antecedents in a fellow's life, of course, not fit for a wife's ears; but everything that I could tell her I did, and assured her it lay with her to keep me right for the future. I told her I had been such a wicked tool as to get dead, and then lose £3,000."

"Then, as there is much confidence between you, I might have spoken before her, and I hope you will let he hear the sequel. You never lost the money."

"Never lost it!" echoed Lord Temple. "What do you mean? I lost, and paid it."

"You paid it, but you did not lose it. It has come to my knowledge—my positive knowledge, Lord Temple, though I cannot tell you in what way, for I am under a promise not to do so—that Major Anketel and that blackleg, Swallowtail, concocted a plan to swindle you out of it."

"I do not understand," cried Lord Temple. "I remember nothing about playing, as I told you, or of giving the I O U, but there it was, in my handwriting. They could not have swindled my writing out of me."

"I will explain. That transaction took place on the 11th of July. On the first of the month, some days before, you had also been the worse for wine, had played with Swallowtail, lost, and given him an I O U for the amount, £30."

"What "said Lord Temple. "How many more I O U's will you say I gave?"

"My lord, you gave the one for £30, you did, indeed, though you might not and did not remember it. On the 11th, all who had gone into the gambling-house left, except Anketel and Swallowtail. They dragged you from the sofa, and put you to the table, no doubt intending you to go through the farce of playing and losing, and then giving them a note of hand for the amount. But you were too far gone, you were nearly senseless, and could not hold the cards. So they were balked. But Swallowtail thought of a bright scheme. He had this I O U for £30 in his pocket; you had written the debt in figures, not in words; and he proposed to Anketel to add oughts to the 30. And it was done."

The viscount had gradually leaned forward over the table; his lips open, his eyes strained on Mr. St. George.

"Nothing else was wanted, save the alteration in the date. A 1 was added to the other 1, and 11 stood out complete. That was the £3,000 you paid."

"Can this be?" uttered Lord Temple.

"As truly as that you and I are sitting here. Lord Temple, I always suspected that Anketel was a bad man; we had to do with him a year or two ago, and found him anything but square. Besides he has no income; how can he live? Swallowtail I need not enlarge upon; he is known. I came up this afternoon to tell you this, and to put you on guard against Anketel. I saw him here the other night."

"You won't see him here again," cried the impetuous young nobleman. "If he enters room where I am, I will leave it; or he shall. By jove! I would rather associate with a Botany Bay convict."

"As to taking proceedings against them, I suppose it cannot be. In the first place, the evidence—"

"No, no," interrupted Lord Temple, "I will not rake up, and make public, a transaction so disgraceful to myself, even to punish them. I would not do it for my wife's sake. They have got the money; and they spent it, no doubt long ago; let them keep it, and I must put up with the theft—and serve me right for my pains! Thank you, St. George. That wretch Anketel came the other night to entice me out, and dared to affect a contemptuous surprise when I would not go. The villain! he wanted to try his hand again at making me forget myself."

"No doubt of it. The very night they robbed you, he openly lamented to Swallowtail, that you would not play unless you were 'screwed,' and that you got so too seldom."

Lord Temple rose in excitement, and paced to room. "And the worst of it is, that I must bury this in silence!" he chafed. "I cannot proclaim the fraud without proceeding against them."

"To bury it in silence will be the best plan in every way," said Mr. St. George. "There is no other alternative, but the one of proceeding against them, and that is not convenient. Only keep clear of them for the future, Lord Temple."

"You need not tell me that, St. George," was the emphatic reply.

They returned to the presence of Lady Temple." Lord Sandlin was expected every moment, for he was to drive the viscount to Richmond, to this all-important dinner.

"As Lord Temple will be out, why should you not come with me to see Charlotte, and take a plain dinner with us?" said Mr. St. George to Lady Temple.

"I do not know why," answered she, "I should very much like to see her and the children. She called here to-day, but I was out."

"Do, Isabel," cried her husband. "It will remove all the compunction I have in leaving you."

So Lady Temple put her things on, and as she came back to the drawing-room from doing so, a servant entered, and said that Lord Sandlin waited. They all went downstairs together. "Good-bye, my dearest," whispered Lord Temple, shaking hands with his wife.

Lord Sandlin was in a vehicle, half dogcart, half commercial traveler's "trap," though he would probably fly into a rage did he hear it called so, for it had been built under his own special invention and superintendence. He was a short, sandy-haired man, very fat, with a profusion of whisker, and a face all one color, and that scarlet. He tore off his hat when he caught sight of Lady Temple. The viscount ascended to the seat beside him, and Mr. St. George could not help contrasting them as they sat side by side; the one all elegance, looking every inch a nobleman, the other like a young prize-fighter. The groom stepped to his seat, which was placed back to back with the others, and they drove away, the lords once more rising their hats to Lady Temple.

CHAPTER XIV.

A MAD ACT.

An all-important dinner was this dinner at the Star and Garter at Richmond, its anticipation having kept the partakers of it in town longer than they would otherwise have remained. It was the settlement of a bet which Lord Sandlin had lost to Sir Robert Payn. Of the twelve to assemble one had been kept away by a death, and Lord Temple was invited to supply his place. They were all of the species denominated "fast," and not one but was a tolerably hard drinker. Had Lord Temple been solicited to join these men in a midnight revel, he might now possibly declined, have from fear of contagion; but to refuse on that score the dining with them in open daylight never entered his mind. It was a splendid feast, both as to wines and viands, and they all eat and drank well, save one, and that one was—not Lord Temple.

It was Sir Robert Payn. He was suffering from illness, and took scarcely anything. The rest drank deeply; deeply even for them. After dinner (because they had not taken enough) they began upon cigars and punch and brandy; in short, upon anything that their hot throats fancied; and when they started for London they were gloriously uproarious, and terrified quite dwellings as they passed by their noisy shouting.

Lord Temple had some very slight sense left in him, and told Earl Sandlin's groom, who then had the reins, to drive to his house. The Earl whispered a contrary order, and the man of course obeyed his master. Lord Temple subsided into sleep; and when they woke he was stumbling up some stairs. He soon saw, though imperfectly, where he was; at the gaming-house in St. James' street. Some half dozen of the diners had agreed to resort thither; Lord Sandlin was one, and he had carried his friend with him.

"I must go home, Sandlin," hiccoughed Lord Temple. "My wife is alone: I told you she'd be home early."

"She is not alone," returned the earl. "I sent to ask, and they said she was stopping for the night where she went to dinner."

"No!" uttered Lord Temple.

"Fact," stuttered the earl. "She stopped because she did not expect you back."

Of course this was an impromptu invention of the earl's; but Lord Temple, perfectly truthful himself, and most imperfectly in his faculties, took it in. Down he sat on a sofa. Somebody mixed him a glass of brandy and water. He drank it mechanically, simply because it was put into his hands, and in five minutes was asleep again. The others were helping themselves to brandy and water.

It was not very clear how long he remained there. Two or three hours. The room was in an uproar the whole of the time; laughing, talking, drinking, gambling, stupefying, and sleeping. Some went in, some went out; and Lord Temple slept through it.

He was roused by some one roughly awaking him. He got his eyes open, after a struggle, his senses partially so, and looked up. It was Major Anketel. Lord Temple rose into a standing posture, cast aside the major's help with unmistakable scorn, and steadied himself on the arm of the sofa.

(To be continued.)

A bottle of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade or any other cold drink will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic Diarrhea and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

Among the coachmen of Berlin are seven retired army officers, three ex-pastors and sixteen nobles. London even beats this, for her "cabbies" include a marquis, a baron and an ex-member of Parliament.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Every year the population of the United States is increased by 1,000,000.

The young King of Spain is not in vigorous health and his mother deemed it judicious not to let him participate freely in festivities attending the visit to Madrid of the King and Queen of Portugal.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil, is ear ache. 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, in which the young are specially subject.

The Duchess of Edinburgh is one of the most accomplished women in Europe. She speaks five languages and is a brilliant musician.

A Wonderful Cure.—Mr. David Smith, Coe Hill, Ont., writes: "For the benefit of others I wish to say a few words about Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY. About a year ago I took a very severe cough, had a virulent sore on my lips, was bad with dyspepsia, constipation and general debility. I tried almost every conceivable remedy, outwardly and inwardly, to cure the sore but all to no purpose. I had often thought of trying Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, so I got a bottle and when I had used about one half the sore showed evident signs of healing. By the time that bottle was done it had about disappeared and my general health was improving fast. I was always of a very bilious habit and had used quinine and lemon juice with very little affect. But since using three bottles of the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY the biliousness is entirely gone and my general health is excellent. I am 60 years old. Parties using it should continue it for some time after they think they are cured. It is by far the best health restorer I know." 3

Salutatory of the editor of the Smithville News: "I will monkey with this paper a while."—[J. F. Proctor.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

No Antipathy to London Industries.

To the Editor of the ADVERTISER:

Regret to try your patience once more, as so much space in your paper has lately been taken up with the subject of "Heating and Ventilating of Schools," but trust all which has been said will arouse the citizens of London to see the importance of having the schools properly heated and ventilated.

I wish to clear myself before my friends in London. Anyone, on reading Mr. McClary's letter of Nov. 29, would come to the conclusion that Mr. Jeffery and myself were in collusion to freely advertise the Smead-Dowd Company, and that they had an important part in preparing our letters. In the first place, I am not personally acquainted with Mr. Jeffery nor the Smead-Dowd Company. I was prompted to write immediately on reading Mr. Jeffery's letter of Oct. 26, with no thought of giving the Smead-Dowd Company any free advertising, and in fact far from it, for I have no great admiration for their system; but my object was to impress more fully the importance of having proper heating and ventilating. If Mr. McClary would refer again to my letter of Oct. 28, he will see that this was the line I followed out; also that when I used the term "pot furnaces," I was merely quoting a sentence used by Mr. Jeffery, and was not aware that this term was used in the Smead catalogue. It is a term which I never use. Mr. McClary will also see that the only mention which I made of the Smead-Dowd Company was not an advertisement for which they would thank me.

I would also like Mr. McClary to understand that I feel thoroughly competent to prepare my own letters relative to this subject without the assistance of anyone, and had no thought of advertising any particular firm, and would not for a moment think of saying anything which would be injurious to my friends in the trade in London. I did not say that I fully indorsed all Mr. Jeffery's sayings or assertions, but did admire the stand which he had taken for the proper heating and ventilating of the schools. Yours respectfully,

DAVID MILLAR.

New York, Dec. 1.

Dyspepsia's victims find prompt and permanent relief in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones the stomach and creates an appetite.

Samuel Morris, who married Gen. Harrison's daughter, is court reporter for the Indianapolis Journal.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis' etc.

Strawber—While I was calling on Miss Wilter this morning, she suddenly fainted away, and I had to hold her in my arms." Singerly—What did she do when she came to? Strawber—Kept her eyes closed.

The French Minister of Public Instruction has decided to preserve the house of Joan of Arc in Domremi as a museum in which to illustrate her history. It will contain models of the various statues raised to her memory, copies of the paintings showing various scenes in her life and the pictures of her which are in the Pantheon.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old Physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of LADIES. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicine in place of this. Ask for COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND, take no substitute, or inclose $1 and 4 three-cent stamps in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address Pond Lily Company, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in London and everywhere by all wholesale and retail druggist.

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ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

IN A DAY.

LAWRNCE, KANS., U.S.A., Aug. 9, 1888.

George Patterson fell from a second-story window, striking a fence. I found him using

ST. JACOBS OIL.

He used it freely all over his bruises. I saw him next morning at work. All the blue spots rapidly disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling. C. K. NEUMANN, M. D.

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SYRUPS of all Grades in Barrels and half Barrels.
SOLE MAKERS of high class Syrups in tins, 2 pounds and 3 pounds each. EW

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED Nov. 14, 1892.

MAIN LINE—Going East

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
*Limited Express (A)	3:35 a.m.	3:45 a.m
Mail	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (A)	12:05 p.m.	12:15 p.m
Day Express	10:50 a.m.	1:20 p.m
*St. Louis Express (A) (D)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 70 Freight (C)	5:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited	11:50 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
†Chicago Express (A)	6:25 a.m.	6:30 a.m
West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
†Erie Limited	11:30 a.m.	.....
†St. Louis Express (A)	11:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m
Accommodation	12:28 p.m.	2:35 p.m
†Pacific Express (A)	6:50 p.m.	7:30 p.m
Mail	6:55 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:20 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (B)	2:25 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (D)	11:50 a.m.	.....
Mixed	9:25 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	1:15 p.m.	.....
St. Louis Express (A)	5:20 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:15 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (B)	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (D)	.....	5:40 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (D)	.....	11:35 a.m
Accommodation	.....	2:30 p.m
Pacific Express (D)	.....	7:00 p.m

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Express	10:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m
Mail	6:55 p.m.	4:30 p.m

London and Port Stanley.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Mail	.....	6:40 a.m
Accommodation	7:50 a.m.	1:30 a.m
Mail	2:10 p.m.	2:00 p.m
Accommodation	5:35 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed	6:45 p.m.	.....
Mail	11:34 p.m.	.....

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail	11:20 a.m.	7:35 a.m
Express	2:05 p.m.	.....
Express	5:40 p.m.	2:40 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:20 p.m.	5:55 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—

a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
*7:00	B9:15	11:05	12:30	4:10	*5:40	A*6:55	9:20

Hamilton—Arrive—

a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
11:30	B8:15	10:00	††12:25	4:00	6:25	8:15	

* These trains for Montreal.
† These trains from Montreal.
(A) Runs daily. Sundays included.
(B) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
(C) No. 70 carries passengers between London and Paris.
(D) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, No. 3 Masonic Temple.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas.
Detroit Short Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m
Niagara Falls and Buffalo special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:30 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
New York and Boston Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	4:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	1:55 p.m.	3:05 p.m
Limited Express (daily)	8:50 p.m.	9:00 a.m
Accommodation (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

Detroit Short Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	7:08 a.m
Chicago Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:40 a.m
Chicago special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	12:05 a.m
Chicago Ltd Exp. (daily)	2:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Mondays)	9:50 a.m.	1:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	1:55 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Pacific Express (daily)	1:55 p.m.	6:00 p.m
Accommodation (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

Trains arrive in London at 8:25 a.m., 11:40 a.m. and 6:30 p.m.

[NOTE.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.]

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 346 Richmond street.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	.....	5:10	7:40	.....
Courtright	.....	5:40	8:20	.....
M. C. R. Junction	.....	5:45	8:22	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	.....	7:45	10:35	3:30
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	7:45	.....	10:40	4:40
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:13	.....	2:55	6:10
Blenheim arr	8:26	.....	11:20	5:35

Trains North.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim dep	8:30	2:55	5:45
Fargo (M. C. R.)	8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.) arr	9:08	3:30	6:20
Chatham (C. P. R.) dep	9:13	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction	11:20	.....	.....
Courtright	11:25	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.) arr	12:00	6:25	.....

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—			
London	4:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	5:20 p.m
Woodstock	4:49 a.m.	8:52 a.m.	6:20 p.m
Galt	5:42 a.m.	9:55 a.m.	7:18 p.m
Guelph	6:25 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:30 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:40 p.m
Peterboro	11:55 a.m.	.....	12:07 a.m
Kingston	4:05 p.m.	.....	4:50 a.m
Ottawa	7:45 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal	7:55 p.m.	.....	8:00 a.m
Quebec	6:30 a.m.	.....	3:00 p.m
Portland, Me.	9:30 a.m.	.....	8:10 p.m
Boston	3:05 a.m.	.....	3:05 p.m
Halifax, N. S.	6:00 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:25 a.m., 7:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART—			
London	7:15 a.m.	11:35 a.m.	7:05 p.m
ARRIVE—			
Chatham	9:30 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	8:50 p.m
Detroit	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago	.....	10:10 p.m.	7:15 a.m
St. Louis	.....	7:45 a.m.	4:40 p.m
Kansas City	.....	7:05 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Trains arrive from the west at 3:55 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple.

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