

## BEFORE THE WORLD

On a certified character, vouched for by an appreciative public.

## "SALADA" CEYLON TEA

has a rich, delicious flavor "all its own."

As a guarantee that you get the genuine article, it is sold only in sealed lead packets.

## Miss Peckskill's Spirometer.

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE

PART I.  
Mrs. Morford, a beautiful and rich widow of about twenty, with an oval face, dark eyes, and hair of frosted silver, on returning from her afternoon drive, added with a smile and a half to her husband's portrait, found a messenger from Tillot's awaiting her, with the pearl necklace which she had sent to be cleaned, for she was about to re-enter the world. She had loved her husband, but it is as well to say that the silver hair began long before the worthy John Morford terminated.

The messenger, a reticent and self-contained person, guardedly unbent his overcoat and produced the pearls from some secret shrine within himself, and remarked, while Mrs. Morford wrote the receipt, that she would best keep a sharp eye out, for the crooks had got onto the fact that the necklace was out of the safe deposit company's vault.

"Aren't they lovely?" ejaculated the lady to herself, when alone. Then she added, with an intonation of remorseful tenderness: "Poor John!"

Grief for her bereavement, however, could no longer obscure the beauty of the necklace. Nature and the world have their way. She was on the point of going into her chamber to prepare for dinner, when Miss Lesbia Peckskill was announced. She had formerly been one of Mrs. Morford's school teachers, and was now an apostle of physical culture and hygiene. She was short and uneven of figure, and homely of countenance, and carried a small black bag. As she entered, Mrs. Morford closed the door, and she containing the pearls. She was perhaps shy of revealing to her friend her abandonment of mourning.

Miss Peckskill hardly wanted to exchange greetings before producing from her bag a leather receptacle, from which she drew forth a contrivance of rubber tubes and bulbs, which she proceeded to interpret, with fanciful enthusiasm, as containing "My new spirometer, my dear! My own invention! You have no idea! It has increased the cubic compass of my chest four inches in three weeks! I expect to sell 5,000,000 of them, at \$3 each, the first year! The patent royalties will be \$15,000,000 steady income! I shall be treated as a public benefactor like Morse, Edison, Morison and Gen. Booth. The lungs are the life; we shall have chests like pouter pigeons, figures like Philadelpheas, eyes like stars, cheeks like clove petals, digestions like iron mills—practical immortal health and beauty! Why, look at me!"

"To be sure," returned Mrs. Morford, veiling the sparkle in her dark eyes with her darker lashes. "May I buy this of you? You will dine with me and we'll talk it over."

"You misunderstand me, my dear! This is the only specimen extant. I have not yet secured the patent. I am on my way to Washington to do so. I thought you might like to advance the \$300 to cover the expense, receiving three shares of stock in return, which will be at least 1,000 per cent premium in six months. You have done me so many kindnesses, my dear, that I felt called on to make this return for them. I have to take my train at 7:30. Do you dine soon?"

"What did I do with my spirometer case? Oh, here it is. Oh, my! Your heart necklace! Had you're going into the world again? Poor, dear John!"

"It is a year and a day, you know," said the widow, blushing a little. "Aren't they pretty?"

"They are. Pearls are my favorite of all precious stones. But what are pearls compared with my spirometer, either as regards value and utility?—what a nice black lace mantilla that is, my dear! You'll be having it off now, I suppose?"

"It reminds me of one I had once," said the widow, blushing a little. "Aren't they pretty?"

"They are. Pearls are my favorite of all precious stones. But what are pearls compared with my spirometer, either as regards value and utility?—what a nice black lace mantilla that is, my dear! You'll be having it off now, I suppose?"

"What is it?"

This question was addressed to the servant, who entered with a card on a salver. It bore the name of Rev. Watson Glenn, and in pencil the following: "Will Mrs. Morford permit

Tilzgerald, Scandrett & Co.

Most delicious delicacies for table use and for afternoon teas—

ORANGE SLICES  
APRICOT DESSERT BISCUIT  
PECAN WAFERS,

Just arrived from New York. Try them.

Tilzgerald, Scandrett & Co.

100 Dundas Street.

her late husband's old college chum to lay his homage at her feet."

After a moment's reflection Mrs. Morford recollected having heard her husband mention a former friend of this name, but she had supposed him long since dead. Should she receive him? The manner of his request was attractive—he liked civility in a man. "Ask him to come up," she said to the servant; and in a minute he made his appearance.

It was a middle-aged man of tall and elegant figure, set off by a plain dress and a long black cloak. His features were regular, but his expression grave and observant; his dark, auburn hair was grizzled to the temples. There was a white scar, as of a sword cut, across the outer corner of his left eye, which gave it a slight eccentricity. His bearing was that of a finished man of the world, rather than a conventional clergyman. There was something agreeably foreign about it.

Mr. Glenn was charming at the dinner table, whether, after the first introduction, the three looked themselves. He had had an adventurous life as a missionary in various parts of the world. He had just returned from a large fortune had been bequeathed to him by a man who he had saved a bad end early in life, and afterwards had come to pass his remaining years near him, engaged in works of charity. The shock of finding him no more had been severe. Though he had never met Mrs. Morford, she would understand why he had wished to see her. "The woman whom my dearest friend loved can not but be an object of peculiar interest to me."

But you understand—you are in all senses a woman who understands! Will you add with a smile, made the lady's oval cheeks feel delicately warm.

They had a good time. Miss Peckskill spoke with noble rage of her spirometer; Mr. Glenn promised to take a hundred shares as soon as the stock was issued. The conversation drifted to precious stones. He described the marvelous pearl of Corea, which he had seen in the Indian Ocean. Mrs. Morford held them in the soft palm of her white hand and caressed them with her eye, her head on one side. "They remind me of the pendants of my necklace," she said.

You have a pearl necklace?" he asked. "Are the pearls Corean?"

They sent the servant to bring the case. He examined the necklace with the air of a connoisseur. "Yes, they are mostly Corean," he said at last. "Will you grant me a great favor?" he added, bending toward her. She bowed her head graciously, but inquiringly.

"Permit me to present you these four pearls of mine. They should be with their sisters. I brought them from the Orient with a purpose of presenting them to my friend's wife; will not his widow accept them? For me, of course, they can have no value—save as they may give pleasure to you."

Mrs. Morford took a breath; she hardly knew what to say; she glanced at Miss Peckskill, sighed, and slowly shook her head, with a gentle smile. "I shall hope to see you here often," she said, giving him back the pearls.

"When you know me better, perhaps you will indulge me more," was his reply. He had the fine taste not to press his offer.

The little party returned to the drawing room. Mrs. Morford replaced the necklace case on the table, and Miss Peckskill returned to its box the famous spirometer, upon the virtues of which she had expatiated at length. The elderly maiden, in spite of the value she placed on her invention, really liked pearls as much as any one, and was also partial to clergymen. She could not help reflecting that the necklace would become her well; she would even have been willing to hang Mr. Glenn's four black beauties as earrings in her ears, and would not, perhaps, obstinately resist accepting the reverend gentleman himself into the bargain. But he did not suspect her sentiments; at any rate, he did not respond to them. That is the way in this world.

(To be Continued.)

BURNED OUT

Penotang Planting Mill Wrecked by Fire  
—A Montreal Blaze.

Penotang, Ont., June 24.—A disastrous fire occurred here about eleven o'clock yesterday, when the large planing mill and saw and door factory of J. A. Tresser was totally destroyed. So rapidly did the fire spread that the workmen in the second story had to escape through the windows. The fire brigade saved only a portion of the building and machinery.

Montreal, June 24.—A fire took place last night on the Chateaufort-Manufacturing Company's premises on Craig street, and did considerable damage. The fire extended to the pattern room, which was badly damaged. Loss estimated at \$15,000.

Feed the Nerves  
Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite family ophthalmic, easy to take, easy to operate.

Rev. Dr. Watson's (Jan MacLaren) lecture tour in America and Canada will commence in Brooklyn on October 12.

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.

The Irish Presbyterian Church's invested capital this year amounts to \$1,08,291.

Ayer's Pills promote the natural motion of the bowels, without which there can be no regular, healthy operation. For the cure of biliousness, sick headache, constipation, jaundice, and liver complaint, these pills have no equal. Every dose effective.

A Christian Endeavor convention was held two weeks ago in Zacatecas, Mexico.

SLEEPLESSNESS is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worn brain, and to get sleep cleanse the system from all impurities with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

6 (or doses of) Parole's Vegetable Pills, gelatine-coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

When making purchases of merchandise who advertise with us you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in the London Advertiser.

## The Guiana Trouble.

Late Reports of a More Pacific Nature.

Uncle Sam's Intervention May be Asked to Secure Harrison's Release.

London, June 24.—The latest advices from Georgetown, British Guiana, are of a more calming nature than those received when the arrest of Mr. Harrison, the British crown surveyor, first became known. At present, no serious trouble is anticipated, and it is safe to say that the British Government will allow the incident to pass without notice, and it is possible that a remonstrance of a most emphatic nature will be made to the Government of Venezuela.

Kingston, Jamaica, June 24.—According to the advices received here from Georgetown, British Guiana, an armed police force has been dispatched to Acaababel for the purpose of protecting the British surveyors, who, while engaged in opening a road from the Parima to the Curtum river, were stopped by a body of Venezuelans, and their leader, Crown Surveyor Harrison, arrested. An endeavor will be made to continue the survey, but the party have been instructed to retire should determined opposition be met with.

London, June 24.—The St. James's Gazette says that the British Government will not allow the incident to pass without notice, and it is possible that a remonstrance of a most emphatic nature will be made to the Government of Venezuela.

Washington, June 24.—Secretary Olney received calls today from Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, and Minister Andrade, of Venezuela, with both of whom he conferred separately concerning the arrest by Venezuelan troops of the British surveyor, Harrison, on the British-Venezuelan boundary. It is understood that Sir Julian, acting under instructions from the British Foreign Office, requested the friendly intervention of the United States toward securing the release of Harrison, as was done by the British authorities in behalf of the American, John Hays Hammond, during the Transvaal uprising.

Mr. Andrade was first at the department, so that at the time of his call the British request had not been submitted. Mr. Andrade was with Mr. Olney some time. The view of the minister was that the affair had been magnified, and that it was lacking in circumstances of serious indignity or wrong to the British.

Sir Julian's call was made an hour after Mr. Andrade's had left. The exact nature of the British request was not made public, but its essential feature was a request for friendly intervention by the United States.

Owing to the British-Venezuelan trouble, the British have no minister or consul in Venezuela, so that it is necessary for an outside power to act for them in any transaction with Venezuela. Germany heretofore has acted in this capacity for the British, but the interest and influence which the United States has with Venezuela evidently inclined the British to seek the good offices of this country, rather than those of Germany. It is believed that Secretary Olney already has taken steps to communicate with the Venezuelan Government, through the medium of the United States minister at Caracas.

THE RAILWAYS.

Report of a Big Deal by the Villard Syndicate.

The Chicago Evening Post has a sensational piece of railway news. It is to the effect that Henry Villard, backed by a large number of European and American capitalists, has about completed a deal, which will give them a through line from the Atlantic to the Pacific seaboard. The intention of the Villard syndicate is to buy the Northern Pacific road, and then the Baltimore and Ohio, which is to be sold at a receiver's sale. It is said the syndicate has already practically obtained control of the Chicago and Great Western road, which will be the connecting link between the Baltimore and Ohio and the Northern Pacific. It is also said that the apparent antagonism between the Adams' reorganization committee of the Northern Pacific and Villard, that now, when the scheme has been all but accomplished, a reconciliation has taken place.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO A YARDS-MAN.

Toronto, June 24.—James H. Jamieson, a Clerk in the City of Toronto, caught his foot in a switch Wednesday night, at the foot of Tecumseh street. Before he could extricate himself, he was run down by a heavy train, and terribly injured. He was removed to the General Hospital, where he died soon after. Jamieson had been employed in the yards many years, and seven years ago lost all his fingers of his left hand while coupling cars. Recently he lost a finger and the thumb of his right hand.

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS.

Boston, June 24.—Tremont Temple was again filled with a large body of Sunday school workers and their friends yesterday at the praise service, which opened the sessions of the Sunday School Convention. Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, conducted the service, discouraging upon the necessity that Christians shall be filled with the Holy Ghost. At the business meeting, which followed, the treasurer, L. Bigelow, of New York, presented his report, showing receipts for the last three years of \$21,968, and expenses, \$21,881. The association has also expenses for the lesson committee, \$2,440; balance on hand, \$29 53; other funds, \$402 50, were reported. A special noon-day service, at which the audience packed Tremont Temple, was conducted by Mr. Moody.

Sickness, weakness and tiredness are banished by Manley's Celery-Nerve Compound.

Mrs. T. M. Rumble, 114 O'Hara Ave., Toronto, writes as follows: "I was feeling miserable, had frequent headaches, troubled sleep and general debility, but since I began taking Manley's Celery-Nerve Compound I have experienced beneficial results and can now recommend it to others who may be troubled in health."

## The Business Outlook.

Improvement Expected Now That the Tupper Regime is Ended.

Toronto, June 24.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly statement of trade in Canada says: "The intense excitement which has prevailed over the elections has almost diverted attention from business, and there is really little new or interesting to report in the trade situation at Montreal. Drygoods are quiet. Sugars are rather more inquired for, but this is only reasonable, as country stocks must be much reduced and the preserving season is now on. Teas are still very flat, and other lines also dull. Boot and shoe orders are not wholly satisfactory, and apart from some moderate sales of sole and dog-eared, the leather market is inactive. Values run very steady, with some further stiffening in sale. The demand for hides is equal to the supply at unchanged prices. Some gain is shown in the exports of cheese."

The volume of trade has been limited at Toronto this week. Owing to the elections, travelers were kept in, and business generally was overlooked in the heat of the contest. It may be a little time before confidence is restored, but a large proportion of the community seem to be hopeful that the defeat of the Government at the polls may lead to some improvement of business conditions. The whole-sale drygoods men are receiving a fair number of orders for winter fabrics, and in both groceries and hardware there is a moderate trade. There are no special changes to note with regard to prices, and payments are somewhat dilatory. Money is unchanged, and call loans are quoted at 5 to 5 1/2 per cent, and prime commercial paper is discounted at 5 to 6 1/2 per cent.

Failures for the week, 24, against 22 for same week of last year.

VESEL LOST.

New York, June 24.—Fears are entertained that a ship, reported as foundering in the South Atlantic by the British ship Loch Bredon, just arrived at Liverpool, is the City of Philadelphia, which sailed from New York, Feb. 1, with a general cargo, for San Francisco. The City of Philadelphia carried a crew of 25 men, and her master, Capt. Johnson, had his wife and family with him. She was spoken last on March 3.

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## What is

## CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osceola, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchener, Conway, Ark.

## Castoria.

"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.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

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CUT GLASS CIGAR SIGNS, BAKING SODA TABLETS, PATENT MEDICINE ADS, IN COLORED GLASS

Gold Lettered Glass Signs for Windows,

Glass Paper Weights, Mirrors of Every Description.

## STRAW HATS

Latest Shapes for Men at

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ALL NEW GOODS.

## GRAHAM BROS.

London's Hatters and Furnishers,

But if it Rain, then what?



This is the question to be considered when you start out for a ride on your wheel. You cannot be sure that you will not be caught in a shower, therefore, a

## Rigby Bicycle Suit

is not only a luxury, but a necessity. Any cloth you may select at your tailor or dressmaker may be Rigby Proofed and is guaranteed to be made perfectly waterproof without interfering in the slightest degree with the free circulation of air through the cloth, and it is absolutely impossible to tell that the cloth has passed through the Rigby process except that it is impervious to water. Ladies and Gentlemen everywhere are ordering Rigby Bicycle Suits.

## LUMBER

Maple, Basswood, Elm, Cherry, Walnut, Sycamore, Chestnut, Ash, Oak, etc. Largest stock in Western Ontario. Call and inspect. Prices on application.

F. G. RUMBALL, Wholesale and Retail Lumber Merchant, Office and Yard—York Street, West of Tecumseh House London.

John Ferguson & Sons, FUNERAL DIRECTORS and EMBALMERS, FIRST CLASS IN ALL APPOINTMENTS, Telephone—House No. 373; Store No. 542.

THINK OF THIS: CHEAP SUMMER WOOD JUST WHAT YOU WANT FOR WARM WEATHER \$3.50 PER CORD.

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NOW COMPLETE.

Special Bindings

—AT—

E. H. Kordes.

W. Chapman BUTCHER, Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Poultry, etc. Goods delivered to any part of the city. 269 DUNDAS STREET.

Do you want people to inquire after any article you have to sell? Place a ten-word advertisement in the "Advertiser." Three insertions will cost you 20 cents.