Picture Frames

A very large assortment of the latest designs in Mouldings just opened out.

HANDSOME GOODS.
LOW PRICES.

E. N. HUNT
190 DUNDAS STREET.

A Lover's

GERALDINE:

Romance.

Captain Morrison, drawn down by the fall of the dead man, rose with difficulty and groped his way with slow steps to the bell; but before he touched the handle the door opened and James Otway came in. He had remained within hearing, having reason to mistrust his namesake's loyalty.

"Captain Morrison, he has hurt you! —I know," he began, and then stopped short, horror-struck at the sight of the dead man on the floor at his feet.

"It was—an accident!" gasped the other, in a weak, hoarse voice, as he reeled against an armchair, and James helped him to place himself in it. "The sight makes me faint. Will you send Johnson to take—him away—upstairs—to his father's room? Don't let my wife know anything—yet."

CHAPTER XL.

A few minutes later the three ladies and Lindley, who were in the drawing-room together, heard sounds in the hall and low voices which alarmed them. Geraldine started up and rushed to the door; but it had been locked on the outside. She could hear the sounds proceeding through the hall and up the staircase, and she recognized them as of the same kind as those she had heard the night before, when her husband was brought home. Without uttering a cry she ran across the room to the French window, opened it, and hurried to the nearest of the two library windows. Her husband was leaning back in the armchair by the fireplace, and Johnson was by his side. She tapped sharply on the glass, and the butler, at a gesture from his master, crossed the room, opened the window and then left the library.

But the expression on her husband's face did not change as Geraldine hurried toward him and knelt down by his side. He still stared in front of him with dull, glassy eyes, and said, without looking at her, as her hands softly touched his arm:

"Why have you come? You should not have come till you were sent for. You have to hear something that will make you shudder and shrink from me. I have sent someone to break it to you; now you force me to tell it myself."

"Nothing will make me shrink from you now, Philip," she whispered, timidly, as her clasp tightened on his arm.

He laughed harshly.

"Wait till you hear what I have done. I have killed James Otway!"

As he had expected, there was only one James Otway for her. She shuddered from head to foot; but her fingers, though they trembled on his arm, did not relax their clasp.

"Well?" said he, harshly.

"Well?" she echoed, faintly.

"Have you forgotten the devotion for him that you were always flinging in my face, your bitter words and threats if I should dare to touch a hair of his head?"

"Philip, Philip, I am sorry—you must forget them! You are hiding something from me; you did not mean to do it—I am sure of that. I have learned to trust you; trust me, too, and tell me what you mean."

He tried to speak, but could not; she felt that he was trembling violently, and she saw the old fire rekindle in his eyes. After a minute's silence, he said:

"You are right; it was an accident. But I cannot prove it. We were alone together; and I shall have to fly from the police."

"Will you? When,"

"Today—now!"

"Where shall we go?" she whispered, starting to her feet.

"'We' go?" he echoed, with a flame springing up in his dark eyes.

"Yes, yes, I will go with you, of course; and I will nurse you and devote myself to you, and try to make you forget," said she, hurriedly.

"Do you mean it?" he asked, looking steadily up in her face.

"Before heaven, I do!"

"Then go; we have no time to lose. Get ready for the journey as quickly as you can, and come back here to fetch me."

"Yes, and I will order the carriage."

"Touch the bell; I will see to that. Go—make haste!"

He had grown feverishly impatient; but, as she left him, he suddenly stretched out his arms as if to detain her; she was hurrying to the door, however, and did not see him, and he checked the impulse and sank back again in his chair.

Ten minutes later Geraldine came back in her traveling dress, and found her husband in the position in which she had left him. His eyes were closed, and he raised his head heavily as she dropped upon her knees in front of him, and put her hands on his shoulders to rouse him.

"Philip," she whispered. "Philip! Wake up! We must be doing, dear!"

"Yes," said he, faintly, "we must be going."

"The carriage is round, Philip—wake up, my poor boy! You will soon be all right, when you get away from here."

"Yes, yes," he whispered, dreamily; "I shall be all right then."

"Shall I call Johnson to help you up? We are wasting time, and——"

"No, Geraldine; I want no help to start on the journey I am going, and no company. I must go alone."

She looked into his face and understood him. With a low cry, she clung closer to him, sobbing and shuddering.

"Geraldine! My wife! Are you sorry? Thank heaven!"

He put his arms round her, and dropped his head on her shoulder.

"Geraldine, I swore you should be happy, and you will. It is not your old companion, James, who is dead, but your worthless brother, whom you have known as Dr. Ledbury."

"What do I care? What do I care who is alive or who is dead, if you—— O, Philip, it can't be true! You are ill, but not—not dying! Why should you die? Nobody dies of a sprain!"

"No; but a man may die of a bullet through him. The man Otway, who is now dead, shot me through the back, as I sat in the sitting-room at the farm yesterday, mistaking me for James, whom I was waiting for. Half an hour ago he tried to shoot me again —in my proper person this time. I threw up his hand, and the bullet passed through his head; but the tussle had set my wound bleeding, and I am done for this time. I don't mind, now I know you will be sorry. Kiss me, Geraldine!"

She pressed her lips to his with quivering passion, which roused him completely from the heavy torpor into which he had been sinking, and set his pulses beating for a few moments with their old strength.

"Ah, my wife, my darling, you are giving me back my life again!" he whispered, as he held her face between his hands and gazed into her eyes. "You couldn't love me while I lived—I was too harsh, too bad-tempered; but now you are giving me a taste of heaven. To feel your lips warm at last! Kiss me again—again. Hold me closer—speak to me—I am losing you! Ah, it's—all—over!"

The last word was formed on his lips, but not uttered, for speech had left him; and the next moment, with one long, struggling, gasping breath, he lay dead in her arms!

[To be Continued.]

The Very Finest In the Land . . .

Norwood Ceylon Tea.

Nothing Like It.

Ordinary price in large cities, $5.00 per lb.

We offer a special lot at 75c per lb. to introduce High Grade Teas.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.,
169 DUNDAS STREET.

Put to the Test.

The Most Convincing and Absolute Proof Given

That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure When Other Medicines Fail – What They Have Done for Others They Will Do for You.

No remedy of modern times has offered more, or stronger proof of its sterling merit than has Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The cures are not those of people in foreign lands, but from all parts of our own country, and the statements made are easily verified by everyone in the vicinity in which the cures reported occur. When such proof as this is offered doubt must cease, and the medicine must be awarded the palm of superiority over all others. Every mail brings letters from grateful people in all parts of Canada, who have been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, sometimes after years of illness and after other medicines have failed, and it is the words of gratitude spoken by sufferers thus restored to health that has created the enormous demand this medicine has. The following letter is but a fair sample of hundreds constantly being received:

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company:

Dear Sirs,—I have great pleasure in bearing testimony to the medicinal value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as a blood purifier and health restorer. For ten years I was a victim to a complication of troubles, beginning with quinsey and followed by rheumatism and bronchitis. My physicians told me the trouble had become chronic, and that every winter I would either have to house myself up or go to a warmer climate. Two years ago I was confined to my bed and room from February until May, under the doctor's care. One day while reading of the cures wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I determined to try them, and I found a cure at last in this splendid medicine. I used a dozen boxes of the pills and I have never been better in my life than I am now, and I have not been troubled in any way with my old complaints since I discontinued the use of the Pink Pills. As I have already stated, I was a sufferer for years, and during that period spent a small fortune in doctors' medicine and drugs, only to find in the end that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills accomplished what all other medicines failed to do. When my friends who know how often I was laid aside with illness asked me what cured me I am always happy to say Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. J. A. McKIM.
Cataraqui.

Mr. and Mrs. McKim are among the best-known and most esteemed residents of Cataraqui, Ont., Mr. McKim has been a traveling salesman for pianos and organs in the district in which he resides for upwards of 25 years.

What stronger proof than the above can be had for the claim that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when all other medicines fail? If you are ailing give this great medicine a fair trial and the result will not disappoint you. The public are cautioned against numerous pink-colored imitations. Insist upon taking nothing but the packages which bear the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

BOTH DROWNED.

Novar, Muskoka, Ont., July 3. — While bathing in a pond on the farm of Geo. Cousins, near Ashworth, Wm. Middleton got beyond his depth and began to struggle, when Johnnie Armstrong went to his rescue, trying to reach him with a long pole. He, too, dropped into a hole, and both boys went down before their companions could do anything for them. The bodies were found about two hours afterwards.

Nothing Better.

Miss Emily Craig, Almonte, Ont., says: "I have never found anything better than your Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for pains in the stomach of diarrhoea. A few doses cured me of severe diarrhoea after other medicines had failed. We always keep it in the house and have every confidence in its virtues.

Western Ontario.

A Popular Pastor Presented With a Wheel.

Death of Edward Parker, of Bothwell, the Result of a Fall From a Wagon.

Serious Charge Against a St. Thomas Barber—Bold Robbery at Brantford.

Mr. J. Brown, station agent on the C. P. R. at Elora, has been promoted to Guelph.

Mrs. J. W. Hutchinson, Fingal, is at the bedside of her mother, who is dangerously ill at her home in Port Burwell.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Thomson, of Aylmer, celebrated their silver wedding on Friday, many relatives and friends being present.

The Sandwich Council has not yet accepted Mayor Girardot's resignation. It was decided to let the present street car company continue its track as far as Chappell's.

The young ladies of the Methodist Church, Fingal, intend holding a strawberry social on the church grounds next Tuesday evening. They expect a number of wheelmen from St. Thomas.

L. Sebert, of Port Perry, has purchased the chestnut gelding Fred Darling, for $300. The horse won the 2:24 pace and 2:21 trot on Thursday at St. Thomas, and reduced his mark from 2:24 to 2:19¼.

William Barrett, a St. Thomas barber, was arrested on Friday by P. C. Smith. He is charged with having, on Dec. 20, 1896, seduced a girl named Mary McCallum, who is under 21 years of age, under promise of marriage. Her parents reside at Orwell.

At Kingsmill, on Dominion Day, H. Lain, employed on the M. C. R. steel gang, fell off a moving handcar at Kingsmill. The handcar passed over him, and Lain was badly bruised and cut. He was taken to his home in Kingsmill, where Dr. Smith attended to his injuries.

Dominion Day was celebrated at Goderich in a patriotic manner. An immense crowd of people came to town from all the surrounding country. The games, horse races, etc., were carried out to the satisfaction of all. In the evening a grand display of fireworks took place.

The marriage of Mr. Archibald McKillop and Miss Jennie Ballah, of West Lorne, took place on the evening of June 30 at the residence of the brother-in-law of the bride, Mr. W. R. Becker, M. C. R. agent, West Lorne. Rev. T. L. Fowler, M.A., of St. Thomas, performed the wedding ceremony.

Miss Anna Davis, daughter of Mr. Adam Davis, county treasurer of Cayuga, was married on Wednesday evening to Mr. W. L. Sutherland, of Ingersoll. Rev. J. Francis performed the ceremony. Miss K. and M. Davis were the bridesmaids, and Mr. George Smith and Dr. S. Davis supported the groom.

A quiet event occurred at the home of Mrs. Jane McMillan, west of Campbellton, Tuesday evening, being the marriage of her youngest daughter, Miss Barbara, to Mr. William Saunders, of London, formerly of Dutton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. McNeil, only the relatives and a few immediate friends being present.

On Wednesday morning Miss Annie North, of Aylmer, was married to Mr. Charles A. Robins. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's mother at 10 a.m., in the presence of a few invited friends, Rev. J. W. J. Andrews, pastor of Trinity Church, officiating. Mr and Mrs. Robins left on the 10 o'clock train for the west.

Peter Beaume's body was found on Thursday morning on the railway track at Chatham mutilated. It appears that he had been drinking and quarreling, and rumors of foul play by placing the remains as found are current. A jury was summoned by Detective McCraner, viewed the body, and adjourned till Saturday evening when evidence of a sensational nature may be expected.

A bold robbery was committed in J. & R. Robson's feed store, Brantford, Thursday night. A man entered the store and ordered a quantity of horse-feed. While the person in charge of the store was out upon the street having the visitor show where to take the feed another man entered the store and robbed the till of $75. The thieves got away with the booty.

Mr. D. C. Parker and wife, St. Thomas, have returned from Bothwell, where they attended the funeral of Mr. Parker's brother Edward. The deceased fell out of a wagon a couple of weeks ago, receiving injuries which resulted in his death on Sunday. The funeral took place on Tuesday, and was conducted by the C. O. F., of which order deceased was a member.

A happy event took place on Wednesday evening, June 30, at the residence of Mrs. Hampton, "Glenholm," when her only daughter, Margaret, was married to Mr. Siras J. Sanderson. The ceremony was performed at 6:30 by Rev. Dr. Flannery. The bride was assisted by her cousin, Miss McVey, while Mr. Dadson, of Union, performed similar duties for the groom.

The death took place at Mount Pleasant, six miles from Brantford, on Wednesday, of Squire Thompson, the oldest resident of Brant county, in his 98th year. As a lad he drove a wagon in the war of 1812. He was the oldest Freemason in Ontario, having been initiated in Waterford 75 years ago. He was a man of moderate habits, and till within a few days of his death remained in possession of all his faculties.

The marriage of Rev. F. W. Thompson, pastor of the Paisley Street Methodist Church, Guelph, took place on Tuesday to Maggie, eldest daughter of Mr. Wm. Hood, of Ashgrove. A large number of friends were present from Guelph, Georgetown, Arthur, Hornby, Norval, Stewarttown, and from the immediate neighborhood. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. G. Scott, assisted by Rev. George Mitchell, M.A., and Rev. W. J. Magwood.

A very pretty but quiet wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. D. Fraser, Brucefield, on Tuesday, when her daughter Jemima was united in marriage to Dr. A. Kennedy MacLean, of Toronto. The bride was handsomely attired in mauve duchesse silk, trimmed with silk lace and pearls, wearing orange blossoms and carrying a bouquet of bridal roses. Bridesmaids were dispensed with. Many handsome and valuable presents were received.

A very pleasant event marked the close of the prayer meeting at Center Street Church, St. Thomas, on Wednesday evening. As the pastor was about to close the meeting, Mr. D. Broderick rose and said he understood there some things to be said to the pastor, and Mrs. Hartley, and called upon Mr. Harvey to read an address. After this a beautiful high grade bicycle was presented to Mr. Hartley, and a purse and card case to Mrs. Hartley.

Minard's Liniment the Best Hair Restorer

Canadian Savings and Loan

Twenty-Second Annual Meeting of the Shareholders.

A Prosperous Year and a Good Outlook.

The annual general meeting of the company was held at its office on Wednesday, June 30, Mr. Robert Fox, president, in the chair. The report and financial statements were submitted to the meeting and adopted, and the following gentlemen elected as directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. Robert Fox, Robert Lewis, John W. Jones, F. Wolferstan Thomas and A. B. Cox. At a subsequent meeting of the board, Mr. Robert Fox was elected president, and Messrs. Robert Lewis and John Christie vice-presidents, and Mr. M. H. Rowland was appointed manager. The 22nd annual report of the company was then submitted, as follows:

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL REPORT OF THE CANADIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY, OF LONDON, CANADA.

The directors of the Canadian Savings and Loan Company have much pleasure in laying before the shareholders their 22nd annual report and balance sheet, for the year ending 31st May, 1897.

After paying two half-yearly dividends, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum (and income tax thereon), amounting to $45,379 01, interest on borrowed capital and expenses, including directors' fees, salaries, commission on loans, inspection, etc., there remained a net profit of $12,079 31. This sum has been disposed of by applying $5,000 to the reserve fund, and the balance, $7,079 31 to the contingent account.

The reserve fund now amounts to $210,000, being 28 per cent upon the subscribed capital of the company, and there stands at credit of contingent account $19,048 92, which is considered sufficient to meet any probable losses that may occur.

Repayments of principal and interest on loans have been satisfactory, and the demand for money has been sufficient to absorb all receipts from this source, as well as the increase in saving bank deposits and debentures.

A number of sales of property have been made during the year, and, notwithstanding the continued depression in farm lands, the prices realized were very satisfactory, in some cases exceeding the amount anticipated. The value of real estate now in the hands of the company is $15,500; this includes all properties remaining unsold, which have come into possession of the company by foreclosure or otherwise.

The office building of the company, which has been occupied for over seven years, without any expense in the way of repairs, has been thoroughly renovated during the year, and the office itself by a few alterations and decorating has been beautified and made more convenient for the transaction of business.

Your directors deeply regret to have to record the death, on April 7 last, of Mr. H. W. Blinn, who for over twenty years filled, with great advantage to the company, the positon of manager.

During the illness of the late manager, Mr. M. H. Rowland, who has acceptably filled the position of accountant of the company for eighteen years, was appointed assistant manager, and is at present acting as manager.

All of which is respectfully submitted,
ROBERT FOX,
President.

Financial Statement of the Canadian Savings and Loan Company of London, Canada, for the Year Ending 31st May, 1897.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dr.—		
To Dividends Nos. 42 and 43	$44,010 00	
To income tax	989 83	
		$44,999 83
To interest on accumulating stock		379 18
To interest on deposits		26,688 26
To interest on debentures		3,853 15
To interest accrued on debentures		2,898 56
To expenses of management (including directors' fees, auditors' salaries, taxes on office, etc.)		9,366 77
To improvements to office and repairs		679 45
To commission on loans		1,020 09
To transferred to reserve fund		5,000 00
To carried to contingent account		7,079 31
Total		$101,964 60
Cr.—		
By interest on loans	$99,498 74	
By general interest	1,630 86	
By rents from company's buildings	835 00	
Total		$101,964 60

LIABILITIES AND ASSETS.

Dr.—		
To the public—		
To Savings bank deposit	$708,196 29	
To Canadian debentures	163,110 00	
To interest accrued on debentures	2,898 56	
		$874,204 85
To the stockholders—		
To permanent stock	$733,500 00	
To accumulating stock and interest	6,639 13	
		740,139 13
To reserve fund	$210,000 00	
To contingent account	19,048 92	
		229,048 92
Total		$1,843,392 90
Cr.—		
By cash value of investments		$1,807,567 90
By office premises		24,000 00
By cash in bank		10,306 89
By cash on hand		1,518 11
Total		$1,843,392 90

M. H. ROWLAND,
Acting Manager.

We hereby certify that we have audited the accounts of the Canadian Savings and Loan Company of London, Canada, for the year ending May 31, 1897, and find the same correct and in accordance with the statement above set forth. We have carefully examined the vouchers and band accounts monthly, and have checked all the entries in the company's ledgers. We have also examined the securities of the company and find them in order.

THOS. A. BROWNE,
A. T. McMAHEN,
Auditors.

London, June 15, 1897.

Capital subscribed	**$750,000 00**
Capital paid-up	**740,139 13**
Reserve fund	**210,000 00**
Contingent account	**19,048 92**
Total assets	**1,843,392 90**

Wm. Tardiff, a farmer, of Bowmanville, Ont., asked Chief Detective Carpenter, of Montreal, to institute a search for his brother, John Tardiff, who, when last seen, was a passenger on a steamboat three weeks ago on a trip to Montreal from Quebec.

JOHNNY'S EQUIVOCAL SPEECH.

A Public Utterance That Left Room for Doubt as to Where He Was At.

[Chicago Daily Tribune.]

A small orator made his debut in front of a large audience at a west-side club-house the other night, and it is safe to predict that he will not follow further in the footsteps of Demosthenes after his recent experience. His deluded but loving family, who had egged him on to this sacrifice, were mostly with him in the dressing-room. His age being 7, they wanted him to be sure that his bangs did not fall over his eyes, and obscure his view of his mother, father, aunt, uncles, and cousins in reserved seats directly in front.

"Now, Johnny," said the mother, "be sure you make a nice bow."

"You bet I will," said Johnny, with a swagger.

"And let your hands hang easily by your side, like this," and his father struck an attitude.

"Of course," assented Johnny.

"Are you sure you know your piece?" asked his sister, anxious to have him succeed.

"Yep," said Johnny, and he recited the first two lines:

I wish I had a little dog,
To pat him on the head.

"That's right; he'll do splendidly," remarked his father. "You'll go on in a minute now, and we must get into our seats. Don't you get scared a bit, Johnny."

"Whoth scared?" asked Johnny, who began to feel a sinking of the knees, while his heart seemed to rise until it was in his mouth, and then somebody was pushing him forward, and he saw a lot of faces, not one of which he had ever seen before, and it was lighter than any electric searchlight he had ever seen.

"Speak up, now," said the manager of the entertainment. "Make your bow and say your piece,"

Johnny made his bow and the audience applauded, but he had a difficulty in finding his tongue, which seemed lost in the roof of his mouth. His hands hung down as his father had suggested, making him look like a little wooden man, and when he forgot and stuffed them into his pockets the audience again applauded. The manager took that opportunity of a stage whisper:

"Speak up, now," and he began with the first line. Then Johnny said in a strange, hoarse voice:

I wish I had a little pat
To dog him on the head.

Roars of laughter and frantic demonstrations on the part of Johnny's family.

He began again:

I wish I had a little pat
To head him on the dog.

His father rose in his seat, but this only added to Johnny's confusion.

Again the brave boy essayed:

I wish I had a little dog,
To head him on the pat.

Then a weary family took Johnny by the hand and led him home.

This Hot Weather.

YOU ARE PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY EXHAUSTED

Paine's Celery Compound is the Great Builder and Recuperator.

As a rule there is no pain following physical and mental exhaustion and debility.

You know you are weak, faint, languid, have loss of memory, depression of spirits, with a wasting of flesh. Your troubles proceed simply from nervous exhaustion, and though you are not suffering pain and agony, be assured your condition is extremely perilous, and demands immediate attention.

That wonderful stream (the blood) that runs to every part of the body, supplying the most minute nerves and tissues, is foul and poisoned. In your present condition your blood is not a life stream; it is a stagnant pool of disease and death.

The healthy, hale and strong, that bear up during the hottest weather, and that are blessed with clean, pure blood and steady nerves, are the people who make use of Paine's Celery Compound, the only medicine that revitalizes the blood, that fortifies the nervous system, that gives perfect digestive power, sound sleep, and a new lease of life to those advanced in years.

Paine's Celery Compound is truly the great modern elixir of life, and no wonder that doctors approve of it and strongly recommend it.

Why go on in wretchedness and misery when such a medicine promises health, vigor and new life? We recommend you no untried remedy. Every bottle of Paine's Celery Compound is warranted to do the work it promises. There is health and life in every drop.

Among the many wonderful events or discoveries of Queen Victoria's remarkable reign, we call your attention to the discovery of

SWEET HOME SOAP

Millions use it, and should not in all their Jubilee celebrations forget to enhance the pleasures of the occasion by using Mr. Chadwick's original Jubilee Waltz or March. All users of Sweet Home Soap may have them free.

LONDON SOAP CO.

BLOOD POISON

HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair-Falling? Write COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. Worst cases cured in 15 to 35 days. 100-page book free.

208, 210, 210½ and 212 RUNIANS & BUTLER Dundas Street.

LONDON'S ONLY DEPARTMENTAL.

The Big Building Sale

Is now in full swing and we are particularly well pleased with the opening day.

There is every indication that our efforts will be appreciated and hailed with delight by money-saving people.

This sale will have no parallel. It will be mightier in proportion and more tempting in prices than anything of the kind ever undertaken here.

READ THE FOLLOWING LIST FOR SATURDAY AND MONDAY.

The balance of our Wash Silks, regular price from 25c to 40c, sale price	15c
Plain China Silks, good shades, regular price 25c, sale price	15c
Shot Silks, new goods, regular price 45c, sale price	29c
Fancy Blouse Silks, regular 50c to 75c, sale price	39c
Fancy Blouse Silks, regular 75c to 90c, sale price	65c
Fancy Blouse Silks, regular $1 25 to $1 40, sale price	98c
Fancy Dress Tweeds, 54 inches, regular price, 90c and $1, sale price	50c
50 dozen Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, regular price 35c, sale price	25c
50 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, double heel and toe, regular price 20c, sale price	12½c
Ladies' Black Silk Hose, regular price 65c, sale price	47c
Boys' Ribbed Hose, double knees, regular price 30c, sale price	22c
50 dozen Ladies' Kid Gloves, regular price 75c and $1, sale price	35c
30 Dozen Fine Sateen Corsets, regular price 65c, sale price	43c
75 Pieces All-Wool Henrietta, new shades, regular price 40c, sale price	25c
Fancy Tweed Dress Goods, 40 inches, regular price 15c, sale price	7c
Fancy Twill Dress Goods, 42 inches, regular price, 20c and 25c, sale price	15c
Shot Serge Dress Goods, 44 inches, regular price 30c and 35c, sale price	20c
Summer Tweed Dress Goods, 38 and 40 inches, regular price 40c and 50c, sale price	25c
Fancy Figured Dress Goods, 40 inches, regular price, 50c and 60c, sale price	35c
Silk and Wool Dress Goods, 40 inches, regular price, 75c and $1, sale price	50c
Novelty Dress Goods, 42 and 44 inches, regular price $1 and $1 25, sale price	75c
100 Pairs Ladies' Dongola Polish Calf Button Boots, regular $1 75 and $2, sale price	$1 00
50 Pairs Ladies' Fine Oxfords, regular price 90c, sale price	65c
90 Pairs Men's Buff Bals, regular price $1 50, sale price	$1 00
100 Pairs Men's Working Shoes, regular price $1 25, sale price	90c
100 Pairs Grain Bals, Bellows Tongue, regular price $1 75, sale price	$1 25
50 Pairs Baby's Slippers, sizes 2 to 7, sale price	25c

BASEMENT BARGAINS.

Gallon Apples, regular price 15c a can, sale price 10c.
Printed Cups and Saucers, regular price $1 a dozen, sale price 70c.
Seven pounds Standard Granulated Sugar and one pound Imperial Blend Tea, black or mixed, for 50c.

Runians & Butler.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Ready Reference Guide of London . . . . .

Banks, Wholesale Dealers & Manufacturers

Auction Mart, Storage and Moving.
PORTER & CO., 'phone 1,162.
MILLER'S ELECTRIC PARCEL EXPRESS, 223 Dundas, 'phone 836.

Artists.
J. P. HUNT, 344 Dundas street.

Architects.
J. A. GAULD, 180 Dundas.

Accountant.
FRANCIS G. JEWELL, 388 Richmond

Banks.
BANK OF TORONTO, 369 Richmond.
MERCHANTS' BANK, opp. custom h.
DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY.
CANADIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN.

Brass Founders and Finishers.
IRWIN & GELDART, 'phone 525.

Blank Book Manufacturers.
REID BROS. & CO., 391 Clarence.

Brushes.
THOMAS BRYAN, 61 Dundas street.

Building and Loan Companies.
BIRKBECK LOAN CO., 169 Dundas.
PEOPLE'S BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, Molsons Bank Bldg.

Bill Posters.
BELTON & ROOTE, Opera House.

Books and Stationery.
JAS. I. ANDERSON & CO., 183 Dundas

Combination Organ.
SCRIBNER ORGAN AND MFG. CO.

Clothing.
BURNS & LEWIS, 337 Richmond.
R. GREENE MFG. CO., 137 Carling.
LONDON PANT AND OVERALL MFG. CO.

Coal, Wood and Coke.
HUNT BROS., 363 Richmond street.

Cigar Manufacturers.
KING BOLT CIGAR CO., 'phone 816.

Confectionery.
JOHN FRIEND, 117 Dundas street.

Dyers.
STOCKWELL'S, 259 Dundas street.

Deering Harvester Co.
F. G. BOWLEY, agent, 101 King St.

Drygoods.
R.C.STRUTHERS & CO., Rich & York
ROBINSON, LITTLE & CO., 343 Rich.

Engines and Boilers.
E. LEONARD & SONS, York street.

Fancy Drygoods and Millinery.
JOHN C. GREEN, & CO., 122 Rideau.

Grocery Broker.
HAROLD LAMBE, J.S.McDougall,agt.

Hats and Furs.
FRASER, McMILLAN & CO., Rich. St.
FRIED, WRIGHT & CO.,Richmond St.

Hardware.
HOBBS HARDWARE CO., 339 Rich.
BOWMAN, KENNEDY & CO., York.

Hairdressers.
F. J. MILLER, 223 Dundas.

Iron, Brass and Wire Works.
DENNIS WIRE & IRON CO., King.

Insurance.
SUN LIFE ASS. CO., A.Macgregor,agt.
NORTHERN LIFE, Masonic Temple.

Leather
GEO. KERR, 353 Richmond street.

Lumber Boxes.
LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO (Limited).

Monument Manufacturers.
LETHBRIDGE BROS., Talbot & Carl.

Old Books and Curiosities
JOHN CONNOR, 338 Richmond St.

Paper Box Manufacturers.
GEO. BAYLEY, 89 Dundas street.
REID BROS. & CO., 391 Clarence St.

Physicians' Supplies.
W. E. SAUNDERS & CO., 352 Clarence

Pork Packers.
JOHN PARK, Market House.

Plumbing Supplies.
W. H. HEARD & CO., 357 Richmond.

Stock Brokers.
HAMPDEN DAY, Hiscox building.

Shoe Uppers.
R. F. LACEY & CO., 398 Clarence St.

Sign Writers.
WM. C. MORRISON, 90 Dundas.

Tea Importers.
MARSHALL BROS. & CO., 67 Dundas.

Veterinary Surgeon and Horse Shoer
J. A. TANCOCK, 94 King street.

Wholesale Druggists.
JAS. A. KENNEDY & CO., 342 Rich.

Wholesale Jewelers.
J. & J. A. STEVENSON, 115 Carling.

Wholesale Grocers.
A. M. SMITH & CO., 176 York street.
T. B. ESCOTT, 146 York street.
ELLIOTT, MARR & CO., 333 Rich.

Woolens and Gents' Furnishings.
A. E. PAVEY & CO., 331 Richmond.