PEEKS

Are showing a large assortment in Fine and Fancy Foreign Goods for summer wear.

The Secret Out

The book had been his mother's, and

these words had been written for him. He loved his mother though he had never kissed her after his first youth was passed, and he made these words of hers the motto of his life. Had he mentally added anything to them from his own experience? Let us scrutinize his face as the leaping firelight breaks over it and see if we can determine it. But first what is he brooding over? Such intentness and absorption argue the existence of some heavy subject on his mind. Though we know he has enough to think upon, though we are conscious of a portentous figure slowly approaching the house, whose errand if known would lift that bowed head in dismay, is it the death of Mildred Farley or its possible results on his own life, which enchains his present thoughts and gives to his brooding and powerful countenance that look of anxious wrestling with some hidden hope or fear? We will watch him for a moment, studying those features which seemone said had not a regular line to recommend them-and see if his eyes turn at the faint creak of the door opening behind him, or if his lips break their firm line as the watchful gaze of one who looks nowhere lightly,

falls on his abstracted face. At this first moment he is quiet and the charm of his reverie is unbroken. We have time to note the heavy brow with its line of dark hair, the large but not unhandsome nose, the smoothly shaven cheeks and the firm, set mouth, about whose corners no sweetness lurks; but cannot see the eyes, for they are partly closed, and it is in them that his power lies, so we have been told. Even now there is a glint beneath his eyelashes which moves us strangely if we are feinmine and susceptible; a certain mysterious brightness that is not expressive of tenderness, nor even of genius, but which is controlling in its nature, and together with a well-knit form that is at times capable of exercising great strength, gives to this otherwise personally ungifted being an attractiveness which many an Adonis might envy. Yet it is not an attractiveness that invites. Those who succumb to his influence do it unsought. The fairest woman decked with all

the graces that create enchantment about the feminine form might hesitate long before intruding her beauty upon the sight of this man as he sits here exacting thought. Though she leved him-though sne longed with all her spirit to touch with caressing hand the loose dark lock that falls somewhat carelessly over his forehead, she would ask herself if she dared, before she allowed her hand to steal to his brow or her lips to breathe his name. Alone, sufficient to himself, he battles against his evil angels or fights with his good ones, without assistance, comfort or diversion; his one desire to know his profession thoroughly, his one ambi-tion to be recognized as the greatest physician of the age, the most learned and the most successful.

For this he had struggled from boy-lood. For this he had borne cold and hunger and poverty as his mother advised. For this he had been content with present insignificance, confident that the day would yet dawn when his fame amongst the respectable poor of the East Side would spread to those precincts of wealth and intelligence, where success is followed by distinction and distinction is followed by power. Indeed, he was not sure but that this fortunate day was at hand. He had only recently been placed in charge of a case so peculiar and complicated that success in its treatment could not fail to yield him the fame he so coveted. And success was going to be his; he felt it, he knew it. Though some of the most eminent physicians in the city had attempted a cure and failed, he had no hesitation in believing that a certain remedy which he had discovered would reach this very case and produce results that would astonish the whole medical profession. To be sure, it would require courage to prescribe it and an indomitable will to pursue the course of treatment which he felt to be necessary. But there was no lack of these qualities in his na-ture; while his zeal was so great that he felt that nothing could daunt him, and nobody stand in his way. The op-portunity of his life was before him, and he felt bound to improve it. Was he meditating upon this case and determining just what his course of treatment should be, as he sat there before the fire? His gradually lightening brow seemed to say yes, and the startling fervor with which he suddenly broke the spell which bound him and arose, told of a secret found ra-

"Yes, it is—" he cried, "—in small but oft repeated doses. I would will-ingly stake my life upon it." And raising his head, he suddenly discerned in the leaking release which he in the looking glass which hung opposite him over the mantel-piece a face turned towards him from the open door, which, though quiet and composed in every feature, had yet that something in it which tels the observer that, expected or unexpected, his hour has come, and the hopes which he has cherished are vainer than the vainest

He saw this face, I say, but he did not at once turn. He had a shock to get over, a course to be resolved upon. When he did turn it was with courage and a slight show of surprise. "Excuse me," said he, "I do not receive patients at this hour." "I am not a patient," said Mr.

Gryce.
The doctor gazed slowly around his love it but it held room. He did not love it, but it held

his all, and there was not an object within it but spoke to his soul of some cherished ambition or secret all-ab-

"But you have some business. I recol-"My face, but I cannot place you."
"My face is of no account, my business is, Dr. Molesworth, you are a physician of an unrelenting school; the fewest words will answer with you. I am an officer armed with a warrant, and I have come to arrest you as the

suspected murderer of Mildred Farley."
The doctor, who had been standing with his back to the table, turned slightly and took up a paper lying there. There were a few words written on it and he read them before he gave the detective that slight bow which was his only answer to this dread announcement.

"I am charged with placing you in custody." continued the detective. "But if there is anything you wish to do

"I would like a half-hour," the doctor responded firmly. "I have a case —" his voice broke; he turned to his desk and sat down. "Don't interrupt me," he said, laying down the paper he held and taking up his pen. "I have a memoranda to make. They are important; a matter of life and death to one poor woman.",
"Write," said the detective; "I am no

gabbler." And Dr. Molesworth wrote, calmly, thoughtfully, with entire absorption in his subject, or so it seemed to the eye who saw all, though it dwelt only on a phial marked "Poison!" that stood on the doctor's table. Nor did that same eye detect any preak in this extraordinary calmness when, the last word written, the physician turned and handing him the paper, said: "It will probably prove unintelligible to you, but it can be easily read by

any physician. Keep it till I ask you Then he turned again to his table and wrote three or four letters, all of which he handed over to the other for inspection, before sealing and directing them. When all this was done, rose, and confronting the detective, ob-

"Now I am ready to go with you. The question is, where will you take me. You have arrested me on suspi-cion of umrder; for this you must have good reasons, better reasons than appeared at the inquest, or you would not have delayed this arrest. I will not question them; I will only say that your evidence against me is circumstantial, must be, since I did not do this deed; and as circumstantial evidence is never absolute proof, you are doing me a great injustice by this action, and my patients an irreparable harm. But you are not the principal in this matter, and I will not argue with you concerning my innoncence, but only ask one favor in return for the possible wrong you do me. This is the privilege of a short interview with a person I am willing to name and whom I only desire to see in your presence, and, if you wish, in your hearing."

"And may I inquire who this person is?" returned Mr. Gryce. "A physician and a friend of mine-Dr. Walter Cameron, of No. - Fifth

No name could have awakened greater surprise in Mr. Gryce's mind. Why, he could hardly have said. The two doctors were practitioners in the same school, and Dr. Cameron had owned to an acquaintance with Dr. Molesworth. Yet he was the last person Mr. Gryce had expected to hear mentioned in this connection, and it seemed in some way to lend quite a

new aspect to the anair.
"But Dr. Cameron is out of town. He has gone with his bride to Washington, and I do not think he has yet returned."

A shadow passed over the other's stern face. "I must see him nevertheless," he asisted. "You have not yet shown insisted. me your warrant. Consider me as a man under your surveillance only, and go with me to Washington. You will not regret it." Then, seeming to recognize the unreasonableness of what he asked, he added: "You are following the commands of a superior; let me see

"You shall; but do you object to tell-ing me what you want of Dr. Cam-

(To be Continued.)

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and man. DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION. C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., write: 'Please send us ten gross of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelees' Pills than any other Pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Chas. A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these pills have cured her." Let conversation be a mine, and not

She—Poor fellow, only one eye. How came you to lose the other? Tramp— A-lookin' for work, mum.

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Latest News From Western Ontario

Wanted at Guelph-rain. Chatham's civic holiday is on Aug. 7. Seventeen patients in Stratford hospital.

Mount Forest's tax rate struck at Guelphites are worried over a plague

Niagara Falls, Ont., now has a population of 4,515. Galt water spaniels are mysteriously disappearing.

The Wallaceburg Flax Company has been incorporated. Sarnia's thermometer registered 102 egrees on Sunday.

badly injured by a saw. Hespeler extension of the electric railway nearly completed.

Sam Trotter, Chatham, had his hand

Helen Couzens, of Windsor, called Mary Scott names. Fined \$4 85. Rev. Mr. Shaw and wife, of Lucan, have gone to the old country. Uttoxeter Baptists have a new \$1,000

had thirteen valuable sneep killed by Sarnia firemen want some of the prizes to be given at St. Marys tourna-

frame church. Successfully opened.

Mr. Sweatman, Gueiph township,

The following roam Berlin's streets: Horses, cows, geese, hens, goats and sheep.

Hamilton retail drygoods merchants want to close at 6 o'clock on Saturday Chatham's school board purpose building a \$25,000 school in South

Chatham. Woodstock Driving Park may be closed. The turf club's finances are at a low ebb. Crossley and Hunter have concluded

a month's evangelistic meetings in Forest. Two hundred converts. Eighty applicants for the principal-ship of Wroxeter public school. J. L. Wilson, Atwood, appointed; salary, \$475.

Rev. J. F. Barker, has said farewell to his Baptist congregation in Ingersoll. He leaves for a new charge at a smaller

Miss Mary McNaughton, daughter of Squire McNaughton, Chatham, died suddenly on Tuesday from heart trouble. Jake Moyer, a 13-year-old Berlin incorrigible, has been sentenced to two years in the Mimico Industrial School

for theft. Light hay crop in South Easthope. John Esche got two small loads from eight acres. Other crops averaging about the same.

A sturgeon was netted in Lake Hunine inches long. Leonard Wilker, of Tavistock, had his

chin bone broken while he was operating a circular saw. A board flew up and did the damage. J. McDougall, J. DeWolfe and Fred Barrow have been arrested on a charge

of throwing tacks on ingersoll street to injure bicycle tires. W. Grundy, ticket agent at Galt, has horse power is used; but it is going to have

Mr. Horning to London. The county of Bruce is now entirely out of debt. The last checks for the discharge of the county's indebtedness were signed by Warden McIntosh last

John McGar, concession 4, Puslinch, sighted a big bear the other day, and F. Bickle shot bruin. It measured six feet seven inches and weighed 200

Samuel Trotter, of the well-known foundry firm, McKeough & Trotter, of Chatham, had three fingers crushed in one of the machines. He may lose

Two little sons of Mrs. T. E. West, of Woodstock, disappeared about a week ago. One of them has been located in Brownsville and the other at Verschoyle.

Mr. John Smith, Chicago, was married on Tuesday to Miss Katharine Kuntz, of Waterloo. The ceremony was performed in St. Louis' Church, by Rev. Father Spetz.

Robert Taggart has been arrested in Woodstock on the enarge of forging the name of Dr. Adams, of Embro, to a note for \$50 two years ago. He disappeared at the time. John McAteer, of Guelph, has a hum-

ming bird's nest with two eggs in it. It is a dainty piece of bird architecture, made of cotton batting and other fine material. The eggs are a little larger than peas. Mary, the little daughter of Dr. M2-

Keough, Chatham, had a narrow es-cape from being burned to death on Saturday. Her muslin dress caught fire. A servant girl extinguished the flames just in time. Matthew King, who narrowly escaped

cremation at a Galt fire, is suffering considerable pain. His right arm, as well as his left one, was badly burned and blistered. One of his legs received a serious scorching.

Mr. Richard Paddock, a well-known resident of Puslinch, died suddenly on Friday afternoon. On Thursday Mr. Paddock was on the farm fixing fences when he tripped on a snag, fell and injured himself internally.

Squire Merner, of New Hamburg, and brother of Senator Merner, died at New Hamburg, aged 66 years. He was a license commissioner for South Waterloo, an ex-reeve and ex-treasurer of New Hamburg, a school trustee and a Reformer.

Information has been received that Malcolm McDonald, the Woodstock jockey, was murdered in St. Louis. It was at first thought he met death by falling from a horse. John Freer, the alleged murderer, has been arrested at

Nashville, Tenn. Jas. Ogilvie, a South Easthope farmer, has been fined \$20 and costs by Magistrate O'Loane, of Stratford. Ogilvie had a boy from the Stratford Home when scarlet fever broke out in the family, and kept the youngster until he was taken ill. He then sent the boy back to the home.

James Nealon, who was shot by Hotel-Keeper James Wall, is progressing at St. Joseph's Hospital, Hamilton, and the doctors now look for his complete recovery. The bullet made a hole in the stomach, punctured the intestings in six places, and also punctured. tines in six places, and also punctured the mesentery membrane. All these punctures were sewed up, and it is estimated that upwards of 150 stitches

A Prominent Lawyer Says:

And another thus:

"If you dumped a cartload of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done." "I have eight children, every one in good health, not one of whom but has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence.' Beggars are usually first to demand

the right of choice. The Ills of Women. Constination causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleys. and the company promises to send the book, in sealed enset cure for Consumption. For ale by W. T strong.

LONDON PRAISED.

The City as Viewed by an Editor from Halifax.

He Finds it a Very Pleasant and Progressive City.

The other day we printed the comment of recent "American" tourist on this city, including his statement that the waitergirls of our hotels blow hot and cold on the pies they may be conveying to guests at

We now give the impressions printed in the Presbyterian Witness, Halifax, by its genial editor, Mr. Murray, who was in our city recently as a commissioner to the General Assembly. Says Mr. Murray:

"London, the fair 'Forest City' of Ontario, lies on the level lap of the land. The

eye searches in vain for hill or hollow. I

do not call it flat, for there is an easy rise in one direction, and as easy a descent in another. All sense of dullness or flatness is removed by the glorious avenues of green and arching trees-for the most part maples now crowned with all the fullness of summer foliage. The streets are wide and regular, crossing one another at right angles and extending to the far horizon: how far is to me at present unknown. Well, it is a tidy, a clean, and well kept city. Its residences, its churches, its publie buildings, all indicate comfort and wealth. The people are busy and industrious, and no signs of squalor or poverty offend the eye. The parks the shaded avenues, the long and lovely lines of maples are a perpetual delight. London has its Thames, at present a rather melancholy stream, for it misses the copious rains for which the land is thirsting and panting; but without its Thames this London could hardly exist—such is the dependence of our race on contiguity to running stream or slumbering lake. This city has in its vicinity a military school that presents quite an infposing appearance. At a distance of two or three miles from the town is the Insane Asylum, a large establishment capable of receiving 800 patients, and with ample and elegant grounds and

"London has five public halls where amusement and instruction are furnished. It has sulphur baths that promote the health and happiness of the people. It has fifteen public schools, worthy of the Ontario educa-tional system. It has besides these one or more kindergartens, and four R. C. separate schools. It has two ladies' colleges, one collegiate institute, one university, a medical school, a conservatory of music, and two public libraries. A free public library is in course of erection. It rejoices in two daily papers, each issuing a morning and an evening edition. One, the "Advertiser," is conducted by Mr. John Cameron, a respected ron, near Sarnia, the other day which weighed 159 pounds. It was six feet Both papers are edited with marked ability, and both gave excellent reports of the Assembly proceedings. London has six banks to minister to its financial requirements; and it has eight loan and investment institutions. Its markets are well supplied from the rich surrounding country —the people coming with their products three times a week, At present, like Halifax, this city has a street railway whereon

been appointed agent at Guelph to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of "It has the finest possible supply of the purest water -a great boon, truly. Its good people drink something stronger than water at times—so it is said; but in this regard I do not think they differ from their neighbors.

'The manufacturing industries of London include furniture, engines and boilers, stoves, furnaces, carriages, agricultural implements, tinware and enameled ware of all sorts, railway cars, brass and iron founding, oil refining, leather work, cigars, clothing, furnishing for schools, churches and offices; biscuits and confectionery and much else.

"Nine lines of railway minister to the business and pleasure of this fair city-the chief being the C. P. R., the Grand Trunk and M. C. R. (Michigan Central.) The population of the city and its suburbs is not less than 36,000—possibly it exceeds this figure; and there is here, as in the case of the greatest London-unlimited scope for expansion. The census as taken in 1891 gives under the heading of London the population of four wards only. Two other wards were counted into the county returns. This leaves out about 10,000 who may be regarded as Londoners."

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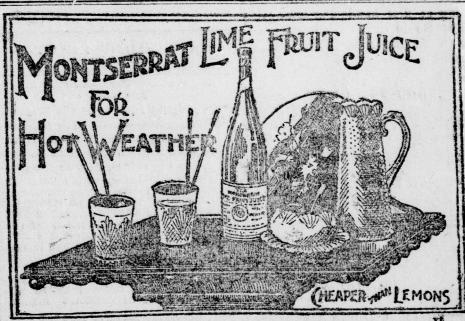
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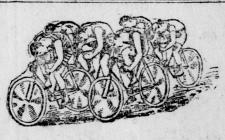
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