LONDON ADVERTISER THURSDAY NOVEMBER 29 THE

CORBIN'S MIC BRIDGE

Into New York.

Ways and Footpaths.

(New York Times.)

mise, and will soon become a reality.

matured plans.

of the first pier.

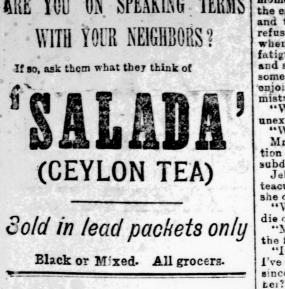
two anchor piers.

on each side of it.

lyn Bridge.

ous girder.

tons each.





"See here, Mr. Richard: don't worry yourself about not being able to keep up a house for Mr. North. I'll do my part in that: do it all, if need be. He and my hus-band were partners and friends, and grew rich together. Mr. Norh has lost his Bavings, but I have kept mine; and I will never see him wanting comfort while he lives. We'll look out for a pretty villa with a lovely garden; and he'll be happier in it than he has ever been in that grand Hall. down to it, let her go off e sewhere—and a good riddance of bad rubbish. Mr. Rich-ard, have you heard the news about Mary Dallory?"

"What news?" he asked.

"That she's going to be married to Captain Bohun." Richard North drank his tea to the dregs.

His face had flushed a little. "I hear that madam wishes it, and is working for it," he answered. "Miss Dallory was staying with them when they were at Sir Nash Bohun's."

"I know madam has given it out that they're going to marry," rejoined Mrs. Gass. "By the way, Mr. Richard, how is Captain Bohun getting on, after his ill-

"He is better. A'most well."

Mrs. Gass helped herself to some buttered "I shall believe in that marriage toast. when it has taken place, Mr. Richard; not before. Unless I am uncommonly out, Captain Bohun cares for another young lady too well to think of Mary Dallory. Folks mayn't suspect it; and I believe don't. But I have had my eyes about me. Richard knew that she alluded to Ellen

Adair. "They are both as sweet and good girls as ever lived, and a gentleman may think himself lucky to get either of 'em. Mr. Richard, your cost-sleeve is coming into jontact with the potted-ham."

Richard smiled a little as he attended to his cuff. Mourning was always bad wearng, he remarked, and showed every little stain. And then he said a few words about her for whom it was worn. He had rarely alluded to the subject since she died.

"I cannot grow reconciled to her loss," he said in low tones. "At times can scarcely believe in it. To have been carried off after paly a day's fever seems to me incredible."

And Mrs. Gass felt that the words startled her to pallor. She turned away lost he should see the change in her coun-and witnesses by exclaiming, "Father,

ARE YOU ON SPEAKING TERMS moment. Mrs. Cumberland was placed in the easy-chair in her room, and her bonnet and traveling wraps were removed. She refused to go to bed. In half-an-hour or so, when she had somewhat recovered the To Carry the Long Island Railway fatigue, she looked and seemed much better, and spoke a little, expressing a wish for some tea. The doctors left her to take it, enjoining strict quiet. Jelly was near her It Will Have Four Tracks with Carriage

mistress, holding the cup and saucer. "What did she die of, Jelly?" came the

unexpected question. "Who?" asked Jelly, wondering'y. Mrs. Cumberland motioned in the direc-tion of her son's house: and her voice was subdued to faintness; "Bessy Rane." Jelly gave a start that almost upset the

teacup. She felt her face grow white; but she could not move to conceal it. "Why don't you reply? What did she

die of? "Ma'am, don't you know? She caught

the fever." "It troubles me, Jelly; it troubles me, "It troubles me, but dream about her ever I've done nothing but dream about her ever since. And what will Oliver do without

The best he can, Jelly had a great mind to answer. But all she said, was to beg her mistress to leave the questions until the morning.

"I don't think any morning will dawn for re," was Mrs. Cumberland's remark. "I sent you word I was coming home to die. I wanted to come for many reasons. I knew the journey would do me harm; I had

nut it off too long. But I had to come home; I could not die away from it." Every consoling thing that Jelly could think of, she said, assuring her mistress it are to be on the shores of this city and Long Every consoling time, the point of the point

to me." "Not to-night," said Jelly. "To-night. At once. There is no time to be lost. To see him was one of the things

I had to come home for." And Mrs. Cumberland, ill though she was, was as resolute in being obeyed as she had ever been in the days of her health. Jeliy had the sense to know that refusal would excite her more shan any result from compliance, and prepared to obey. As she passed out of the presence of Mrs. Cumberland, she saw Eilen Adair sitting on the stairs, anxiously listening for any sound from the sick-room that might tell how all

was going on within it. "Oh, Miss Ellen! You should not be there.

(To be Continued.)

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria, Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Charles M. Jacobs, the consulting engineer, in speaking of the bridge yesterday, said: "I have been busy for twelve months

working out for Austin Corbin and gentlemen interested the details of this work, Children Cry for which has now assumed the position of being able to call for bids from the largest bridge builders, and propositions from all of them are now in our hands.

A priest of Buda, Hungary, recently "The terminal station in New York will married a very young couple, and, instead cover an entire block between Second and Third avenues; it will contain twelve



touches the abeese he is shocked to death. I in Western Ontario.

Accommodation.		11:15 a.m. 12:25 p.m.
Mail	1.00 p.u.	6:50 p.m. 9:50 p.m.
Accommodation	7:25 p.m	
Sarnia Bran	nch.	1.1.1.1
	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B)	4:02 a.m.	
Accommodation	8:55 a.m.	
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		1
Sarnia Bra		CANSTRO D
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Chicago Express (B)	1	2:20 a.m
Accommodation		7:25 a.m
Lehigh Express (B)		10:50 a.m
Accommodation		2:35 p.m
Pacific Express (B)		7:10 p.m
London, Euron a	nd Brud	e.
	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Express	1 9:45 a.m	. 8:058.m
Mail	6:25 p.m	4:30 p.m
St. Marys and Strat	iord Bra	anch.
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Mixed-Mail	111:10 a.m	
Express	2:05 p.m.	
Express	5:40 p.m.	
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Torento Br	anch.	
Hamilton-Depart-		
6:45 B9:20 11:10 12:30 4:	m	p.m. p.m. 3*6:55 9:20
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* These trains for Montre 1 These trains from Mont (A) Runs daily, Sundays	real.	

7-45

a.m. 5:00 5:55 7:50

p.m. 3:00 8:10

. 11:42

tenance.

Bad news arrived from Mrs. Cumberland. Only a morning or two later. a loud knock at the front-door disturbed Jelly and Dinah at their breakfast. Upon its being opened by the latter, Dr. Rane walked straight into the kitchen without ceremony an open letter in his hand. Jelly rose and curtsied. She had been remarkebly respectful to the to my family physician, but received no doctor of late, perhaps in very fear lest he should suspect the curious things that were the form of dropsy. I was unable to use troubling her mind.

"My mother will be home to-night, Jely "To-night, sir!" exclaimed Jelly in her

Barprise. "She is much worse. Very ill indeed. She says she is coming home to die."

Jelly was startled out of her equanimity. herself," continued D .. Rane, just showing the letter in his hand, as if in confirmation. "They were to go to London yesterday, I can enjoy my meals as well as ever, and remain there the night, and will come home to-day. Of course you will have everything in readiness." "Yes, sir. And what about meeting my

mistress at the station?" "I shall go myself," said Dr. Rane.

He went away with the last words. Jelly sat still for a few minutes to digest the news, and came to the conclusion that 'coming home to die" was a mere figure of peech of Mrs. Cumberland's. Then she rose up to begin her preparations, and

overwhelmed and bewildered Dinah with a multitude of order During the day, Jelly, in pursuance of

something or other she wanted, was walking quickly towards Dallory, when in pass-ing the Ha'l gates she found herself accosted by Mrs. North. Madam was taking her usual promenade in the grounds, and had extended it to the gates. Jelly stood still in sheer amszement; it was the first time within her recollection that madam had condescended to address her or any other inhabitant of the neighborhood.

How was Mrs. Cumberland?-and where was she? madam graciously asked. And Jelly in the moment's haste, answered that she was at Eastsea.

"To stay the winter, I believe," went on adam. "And Miss Adair-is she with madam.

"I ought to have said was at Eastsea," corrected Jelly, who did not like madam well enough to be more than barely civil to her. "My mistress is worse, and in coming home to-day. Miss Adair is with her of course. I must wish you good-morning. madam: I'veall my work before me to-day." And away went Jelly, leaving madam a mental compliment.

"Nasty proud cat! she had some sly motive for asking, I know."

was beginning to fall, together with heavy shower of rain, when the carriage contain-ing Mrs. Cumberland stopped at the door. Jelly ran out; and was met by Ellen Adair, who spoke in a startled whisper.

"Oh, Jelly, she is so ill! too ill to speak." The doctor stood helping his mother out. Ann was gathering up small articles from beside the driver. Jelly caught one glimpse of her mistress's face and fell back in alarm. Surely that look was the look of death! e ought not to have come." murmured

Dr. Rane in Jelly's ear. "Go and ask Seeley to st. p over-whilst I get my mother opstairs.

Jalifornia Prunes.

forgive them, for they know not what they do.

Pitcher's Castoria.

"Remarkable Cure of Dropsy and Dyspepsia."-Mr. Samuel T. Casey, Belleville, writes: "In the spring of 1884 I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, which gradually became more and more distressing. I used various domestic remedies and applied benefit. By this time my trouble assumed any food whatever except boiled milk and bread; my limbs were swollen to twice their natural size; all hopes of my recovery

were given up, and I quite expected death within a few weeks. Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY having been recom-

mended to me, I tried a bottle with but "It is only three lines, and she writes little hope of relief; and now, after using eight bottles, my Dyspepsia and Dropsy my general health is good. I am wellknown in this section of Canada, having lived here 57 years; and you have liberty to use my name in recommendation of your

VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, which has done such wonders in my case." 1

The largest flower in the world grows in Sumatra. It is called the Rofflesia Arnoldi, and some of the specimens are 39 inches in diameter. The central cup will hold six quarts of water.

How to Cure All Skin Discases. Simply apply "Swaine's OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all cruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents. ywt

Professor Ghoost says that if we reckon the average depth of the oceans at three miles there would be a layer of salt 200 feet thick in their basine should the waters

of all suddenly evaporate. Worms cause leverisnness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

A Newark bridegroom started on his wedding tour with a black eye. His sisterin-law caused it by vigorously throwing a the young couple.

your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the

And so the day went on. The early twilight of the autumn evening 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. When lovely women were sold in ancient Babylon, the money thus raised was used to dower the homely ones.

New Drug Store-Anything you want in the drug line. Telephone, No. 1018, or call at C. SYMONDS', chemist and druggist, There was bustle and confusion for the 364 Dufferin avenue, corner Maitland street.

California Apricots.

California Peaches.

NEW CANNED GOODS.

tracks, at an elevation of about 25 feet above the elevated roads, and will connect with both elevated lines. The ground floer will be a huge market, with galleries 75 feet wide. The basement will be utilized for machinery and various purposes, and the sub-basement will be for cold storage, so that the produce left over may be stored for the following day.

"The exact location in New York of the terminal station will not be finally fixed until negotiations have been completed for the necessary real estate, but, as under the act of Congress and the State laws, we have power to condemn all lands required, we have no difficulty before us.

"Finally, men, money and brains are all secured for this enterprise, and the sum-mer season of 1897 will see united Long Island and New York by one of the finest pieces of engineering in a bridge structure and terminal in the world."

BURN THOSE LETTERS.

Good Advice to Maidens Who Write Loving Love Letters.

There ought to be a law making it a capital crime to keep any letters more than ix months. More than half the trouble in this world-the sort of trouble, I mean, that breaks people's hearts and is occasionally aired in the divorce courts-is caused by letters foolishly preserved. Of course, sensible people never write letters that all the world might not read. But all the sensible people are dead, for I venture to say there is not one of us who has not at some period of his life poured forth his soul in a letter he'd give his ears never to have written. If you are a man it doesn't so much matter, for even if your letters to your old sweetheart do fail into the hands of her present husband it isn't at all likely he'll read them-men haven't enough curiosity in the matter. Honorable sc:uples? Not a bit of it-simply lack of curiosity. But if you are a woman, doesn't it make you writhe in spirit to think of those letters you wrote Jack, or Will, or George when you were sure he was the only man in the world? Of course the girl he married has read them-trust a woman for that-and she has made fun of your soul's outpourings, and-well it's enough to turn one's hair white to think of it. Love letters ought to be written in weighty slipper after him, to give luck to ink that would fade in a fortnight, but so long as they are not, people who keep Why will you allow a cough to lacerate | them ought to be put into solitary confine. ment for all the rest of their lives .-[Washington Post.

Horses and Electricity.

The horse is easily killed by electricity. It is popularly supposed that the current, Furnishings. on entering the body, meets with some physiological susceptibility that makes this animal more vulnerable than others to the action of such a current. The London Lancet holds that there is no good ground for this assumption. The explanation lies elsewhere. The hocf, and more particularly its crust and sole, is a good insulator, but the shoe presents to the ground large metallic conductors in the shape of nails, which pierce the strongest part of the insulation and afford an easy electrical path into the body. The contract with earth is further improved by the great superincumbent weight of the animal, and it may often happen that in passing over wet ground the external surface of the hoof NEST QUALITY and the wet fetlock, especially in the case of untrimmed horses, may become sufficiently wet to form a good surface conductor, and so carry a current directly from the earth to the upper part of the body. In NEW TABLE AND COOKING FIGS AND RAISINS this way the safety of the natural "resistance" of the hoofs is neutralized. A horse, toe, covers more ground than a man and runs greater risk from being in contact Send postage stamp for reply. with points of ground farther spart. Farriers ought to consider the above well, so ERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, St Richmond street

