

WHY
Advertise in papers with
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of the
ADVERTISER?

London American.

EVENING
EDITION

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1890

WHOLE NO., 8862

TOPICS OF TO-DAY.

"The Court Bureau, Limited," is the name of a company organized in London, under eminently respectable directorship, to act as a sort of special clearing house, through which cards may be exchanged and invitations issued and received.

A second consignment of nine tons of mummified cats from the great Egyptian cat cemetery has been sold at auction at Liverpool. The bulk of it brought £5 17s 6d per ton, but some single pieces went for fancy prices, such as 40s for a head and 5s 6d for a perfect body without a head.

English stouts and wassels are being exported to New Zealand from England in large numbers, to kill off the rabbits, and the rats, which have been found for the stouts and wassels in England, are increasing enormously in some districts. There is talk of a movement to prevent the exportation of any more rat destroyers.

The London papers say that the contract of the English Government with Lieut. Zaluski is not for the purchase of pneumatic guns, but for the right for the Government to make the guns itself and use them in the army and navy. Work on the guns has already begun at the Woolwich arsenal. Fifty or sixty are to be made at once.

Everywhere in fashion's quarters the heralds proclaim that black and white will come to the front among spring fabrics and combinations, as notably as in the recent past. Black, too, all black costumes, seraps, hats, etc., will continue to be very stylish. Along with black and white, the delicate grays and lavenders, heliotropes and violets, as earlier suggested, will be much worn.

The information which a celebrated writer on fashion conveys that hot curling irons more frequently bring on greyness of hair among women than any other cause, is, in the present season, a great many women are absolutely reckless in their haste to curl their hair, and they might undergo the more laborious process of putting it in papers over night if they were assured the hot tongs really turn the hair white before its time.

Pandita Ramabai, that accomplished Hindu lady who is well remembered in this city, has formed a club of "King's Daughters" among her pupils in India, and says that she already sees the effect of it in a steady and strengthening of character in these irresponsible and undeveloped maidens. She has translated into Marathi the four mottoes of the Wordsworth club: "Look up, and look down," "Look forward, and look back," "Look out, and not in," and "Lend a hand."

Give a Congo porter his ration of rice and dried fish and he is fully equipped for his trying marches along the river. The increasing number of negroes in the service of white enterprises on the Congo, and their large consumption of fish, have resulted in a company formed in Belgium, with \$200,000 capital, to catch and cure fish for the Congo. Companies are constantly coming into view to carry on various industries on the Congo. Among them is the Company of Congo Products, which already has a herd of 600 cattle on an island in the river and a large establishment for making palm oil; and the Society of the Upper Congo, which has just increased its capital to \$600,000, and has steamers on the river and ivory selling in the Antwerp market.

A Coal Mine on Fire.
SHAMOKIN, Pa., Feb. 27.—It broke out last evening in the stables in the Cameron colliery about 500 yards below the surface. Two miners were shut in who will probably be rescued. There were 30 miles in the stable.

Fishing Agreement Proposed.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—It is proposed that the British and Russian and United States Governments adopt certain fishing regulations, which are not strictly in accord with the "Marine League" principle of mutual jurisdiction, but which are necessary to the maintenance of fisheries in certain localities.

Three Gushers.
PITTSBURGH, Feb. 27.—The sudden break in oil was caused by three new gushers. One well, the Horton, Curry & Co.'s, No. 3, in the Sheffield district, started off at 100 barrels an hour and is now doing 80 barrels. The second well was struck on the Perryville road, four miles east from Allegheny City, putting 500 barrels in the tank the first 24 hours. Yesterday afternoon the third well opened up in the Butler field at 60 barrels an hour.

A Case of High Interest.
MONTREAL, Feb. 27.—Investigation in the case of the contestation of Mr. John Rippling, the insolvent furrier, is still going on in the Superior Court. Mr. Rippling himself affirmed that he was in the habit of paying 40 per cent. for money. Mr. Baxter lent him \$13,000 in cash and charged him \$7,000 in interest, commission and other charges upon that loan. Mr. D. Morrice lent him \$3,000 and charged him \$4,000 on one occasion.

Canadian Packers.
TORONTO, Feb. 27.—The annual meeting of the Canadian Packers' Association was held here yesterday afternoon. The President's report referred to the rapid progress of the canned goods industry and to the fact that in Canada there are much finer flavored fruits and vegetables than in the United States, and they are adapted to all parts of the world. The association, he said, had secured the removal of the duty on tin plates, an amendment to the Factory Act and lower prices for labels, while the box and machinery for the factories are now made in Canada, and an efficient canned goods law has been adopted. The Secretary's report was satisfactory. The officers were re-elected unanimously.

The Arizona Disaster.
PRESCOTT, Ariz., Feb. 27.—News from the dam disaster reaches here slowly. A prospector who was camping on a bluff four miles below Wickenburg says the sight from where he stood was sublime in the extreme. At a narrow just below them, where the canyon contracts to about one-quarter its width between perpendicular rocks, several hundred feet high, the waters leaped up 100 feet high, with a fearful crash and roar, and rushed through the narrow gorge like lightning, cleaning out the last vestige of everything movable, leaving the bare, hard rock.

The entire loss of life will probably be between 50 and 60.

THE SINEWS OF WAR.

Immense Military Expenditures During the Past Three Years.

Seven Miners Killed by an Explosion at Dortmund.

Darbishire Gets a Divorce from His ex-Actress Wife.

Death of Lord Auckland.

Seven Miners Killed.

Young Lincoln Rallies.

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CURRENT CONDENSATIONS.

THE DARBISHIRE DIVORCE.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—A decree was entered in the Court of Probate, Divorce and Admiralty granting a divorce to Francis Darbishire from his wife on the grounds of adultery, and awarding him £500 damages against the co-respondent, George Baird, the well-known sporting man. Darbishire testified that his wife confessed that she stayed for two days with Baird at his house at Newmarket and two days at his residence in London. The divorce is an actress known as Agnes Hewitt. Prior to her marriage to Darbishire she was the widow of Lyton Sotherton, the actor.

IRISH LOCAL SELF-GOVERNMENT.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—Lord Randolph Churchill spoke at Paddington yesterday on the constructive policy of the Government in proposing to extend local self-government and land purchase to Ireland. He commended the Government to postpone free education, for it had thereby missed a golden opportunity that might not present itself again.

Mr. Balfour is engaged in preparing a bill to give to Ireland a system of local self-government. His scheme is said to be based upon the idea of treating the Irish as to local government just as the English and Scotch are treated in regard to the same subject.

OLD WORLD WIRELESS.

Seven miners have been killed by an explosion of a mine at Dortmund.

Cardinal Manning is in sympathy with the Women's Labor Union movement.

A general strike has been begun at the German labor conference.

The French Government has accepted the invitation of Germany to take part in the German Labor Conference.

Prince Bismarck has declined to permit the German Government to sell part of his possessions to an Anglo-Dutch syndicate.

The Bombay Association of Mill Owners propose to stop working eight days in each month, as over production threatens to injure prices.

A Paris correspondent says Dom Pedro has resolved to endeavor to come to terms with the Brazilian Government, to renounce the crown and to return to Brazil as a private person.

STILL ANOTHER MURDER!

A Newmarket Merchant Robbed and Shot Through the Heart.

NEWMARKET, Ont., Feb. 27.—Robert A. Smith, merchant, and but recently married, was last night found lying dead in his cellar shot through the heart. He was prepared to follow his wife to the door, when his wife returned home she found all the doors locked, and after some time a neighbor got into the house through an upper window, and searching the house found the dead body.

IN THE CELLAR.

He was lying on his back with arms and legs outstretched. His pockets were turned inside out, some loose silver was scattered on the floor. His watch chain was wrenched from his vest but not removed. Some drawers upstairs were ransacked, and Mrs. Smith's purse emptied of its contents. This was also lying beside the body, and close by was a small revolver. A small door leading to the cellar under an outside staircase was found removed. From all the surroundings it appeared as if a burglar had been there.

FOUL MURDER.

A post-mortem examination is now being held, and at 2 o'clock this afternoon an inquest will be held.

A GREAT STORM.

CANADA'S CAPITAL.

The Costly Franchise Act to be Continued.

A Motion for Its Repeal Defeated—99 to 78.

Strong Movement for Removing the Duty on Mining Machinery—Tariff Changes Foreshadowed.

(Special to the ADVERTISER.)

OTTAWA, Thursday, Feb. 27.—The Orangemen are in caucus this morning to decide what course they will pursue in bringing their Incorporation Bill before Parliament. It is to be seen whether they will again succeed in getting a day when French members are away.

The Railway Committee had a long session this morning. The Ottawa-Hull Bridge Bill was again adjourned until Tuesday next at the request of Sir John Macdonald. The bill ratifying the agreement between the Qu'Appelle, Long Lake and Saskatchewan Railway Company and the C. P. R. Company was adopted.

The bill to incorporate the National Company, of Nova Scotia, was allowed to stand over to decide whether it is within the jurisdiction of the Provincial or Dominion Parliament to deal with the question. The bill permitting the St. Catharines and Niagara Central Railway to run through the city of Hamilton instead of around it was passed.

This afternoon the Senators and Commons will present Sir John Macdonald with a magnificent oil painting of himself valued at \$1,000.

The curling match for the Governor-General's cup between the Walkerton and Winnipeg teams cannot take place until tomorrow, as the Winnipeg team will not reach Ottawa until midnight. A blocked train is responsible for the delay.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE HOUSE.

OTTAWA, Wednesday, Feb. 26.—In the House of Commons to-day Mr. Laurier asked many questions regarding the alleged flogging of a prisoner in Stony Mountain Penitentiary, Man., for attempted escape, and regarding the regulations under which flogging is inflicted. Sir John Thompson denied knowledge of the case referred to.

Dr. Laurier asked whether it is the intention of the Government during the present session to reduce the fee now charged for registering letters. If not, why not?

Mr. Haggart—Such is not the intention of the Government. The present system is working well, and there are no complaints.

In reply to Mr. Guillet, Mr. Foster stated that it was not the intention of the Government to introduce this session a bill dealing with the Pacific Provinces.

Mr. Platt moved that machinery designed for use in mining operations should not be subject to customs only when imported into Canada for mining purposes.

The whole British Columbia contingent protested against these duties, and Mr. Mara declared that the tariff afforded no measure of protection for any one important interest in the Pacific Provinces.

Mr. Dawson argued that at least the duties should be removed from all mining machinery that could not be manufactured in the Dominion.

Mr. Donald Smith took the same view. Mr. Davis, of Alberta, joined in the demand on behalf of the Northwest.

Mr. Armstrong, in a short speech, gave some strong additional reasons why the duty should be abolished, and Mr. Prior, a Government supporter, urged the Government to accede to the request.

Mr. Glavin gave the House the benefit of some of the information obtained by the Ontario Mining Commission, which he was chairman. They were told by experts that much of the mining machinery was not and could not be made in Canada, and that the duty was an obstacle in the development of the mining industry in Canada.

Mr. Mulock drew attention to the severe restriction on the Government contained in Mr. Mara's statement that great wealth in British Columbia lay undeveloped and locked up because of the fiscal restrictions on the Government. He pointed out also that the sources of complaint were Conservative. In order that the motion might receive the support of even the most fervent supporter of the N. P., he moved in amendment the addition of the words "of kinds not manufactured in Canada."

IN MEDICINE, QUALITY IS OF THE FIRST IMPORTANCE AT

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE'S

Dispensing Chemists,
And Dealers in Sick Room
and Nursery Supplies.

Headquarters for Choice Perfumes, Sachet
Powders, Infants' Hair Brushes, Selected
Tooth Brushes, etc.

266 Dundas Street - London, Ont.

THE WEATHER.

TORONTO, Feb. 26-11 p.m.—The depression has moved with decreasing energy from Ohio to Western Nova Scotia, giving a continuance of dull weather, with local rain and sleet in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. The high area has spread from the Northwest to the Lower Lake Region, but with much diminished energy, causing only a small change in temperature. The weather continues fine in the Northwest, and the temperature is rising slowly.

Minimum temperatures: Calgary, 30° below zero; Prince Albert, 40° below; Qu'Appelle, 35° below; Winnipeg, 35° below; Toronto, 36°; Montreal, 34°; Quebec, 30°; Halifax, 28°.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES YESTERDAY.

For 24 hours ending 8 p.m.—(Observations taken at 3 a.m. and 8 p.m.) Highest, 43°; lowest, 25°; mean (daily), 29°.

PROBABILITIES.

For the next 24 hours for the lakes: North to east winds, mostly cloudy, with light local snow or rain; stationary or a little lower temperature.

Tally-Ho Stable.—This stable has no equals in London for accommodation for boarding horses. I have also a very fine stock of saddle horses and livery stock to let. Call and inspect the building for yourself. Telephone 678, J. FULCHER, proprietor.

Leaving the City.—W. H. Rowlands, manufacturing jeweler, 208 Dundas street (upstairs), is offering his entire stock at cost before removing to Winnipeg. Show case for sale.

GET YOUR "GRIPPE"

On the chance we offer to buy the very best

ORDERED CLOTHING

—AND—

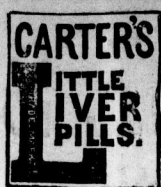
Gents' Furnishings

Very Cheap at

N. WILSON

& CO.,

112 Dundas Street, Near, Talbot



CURE

SICK HEAD

Headache, vertigo, and all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

ACHE

As they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness is not noted here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

London, Thursday, Feb. 27.

WHEN POLLY GOES BY.

"It's but poorly I'm lodged in a little side street, which is seldom disturbed by the hurry of feet. For the flood tide of life long ago ebbed away from its homely old houses, rain-battered and decayed. And I sit with my pipe in the window and sigh at the but of fortune—till Polly goes by. There's a flaunting of ribbons, a flurry of lace, and a rose in the bonnet above a bright face. A glance from two eyes so deliciously blue. The midsummer sun scarcely shines more brightly than once in a while, if the wind's blowing high. The sound of sweet laughter as Polly goes by. Then up jumps my heart and begins to beat fast. "She's coming!" it whispers. "She's here! She has passed!" I throw up the sash and lean breathlessly down. To catch the last glimpse of her vanishing gown. Excited, delighted, yet wondering why my senses desert me if Polly goes by. Ah! she must be a witch, and the magical spell. She has woven about me has done its work well. For the morning grows brighter, and gayer the air. That my landlady sings as she sweeps down the stairs. And my rosy lonely garret, up close to the sky. Seems something like heaven when Polly goes by!"

—[Century Magazine.]

PROFESSOR PAUL.

The Story of a Life's Love.

II.

When I visited Professor Paul next evening I found him sitting as usual in the little back room before the fire and apparently in excellent spirits. He chatted with me gaily upon various topics without once referring to his hasty departure of the previous night, and afterwards, when our conversation somewhat flagged, proposed of his own accord that he should resume the narration of his story. At once assented, for I was beginning to feel a strange interest in the narrator.

"I think," said he, "that I spoke to you last night of the events which caused me to leave Paris and to return to Seaton village. I now take up my history from the time of my arrival there."

"As I approached my aunt's house I saw a light shining through the window of the room in which she was accustomed to sit, and on my arrival I at once made my way towards this room, and opened the door, expecting to find her within. I was disappointed, however, the only occupant being a young girl, who, at the time of my entrance, was standing in front of a mirror, and her face turned towards the door. She had evidently been sitting before the fire occupied with her sewing, which lay discarded upon the floor, and had arisen, disturbed by my footsteps upon the walk."

"Oh," I said, "I beg pardon; I had expected to find my aunt here. I saw a light in the window, but I see she is not at home."

"No," she replied, "Aunt Hilda is not at home; she went to a meeting in the church this evening, and she has not returned. I suppose you are her nephew from Paris; she said some one was coming. Are you her nephew?" And then, not awaiting a reply, she continued, "How thoughtful I am. It is my turn to be sorry; here I have kept you standing all this time without asking you to be seated, and you must be so tired after travelling all the way from Paris, and then your long walk from the train." She drew up a second chair to the fire and said: "Won't you sit down here, Mr.—?" she hesitated for a moment while I supplied my name and then continued, "Yes, I remember now, that was the name my aunt spoke of; you will be seated, won't you, Mr. Arral?"

"I took the proffered chair; and as she continued her sewing and the conversation, I obtained a better view of my aunt's little visitor."

"I had, when I first entered the room, almost unconsciously noticed the pleasing effect of the dark red gown fitting closely to the slight girlish figure; and now, upon examining her face, I found it was not less deserving of attention. It was not a beautiful face, nor even one which may be called pretty, looked at from an artistic standpoint, and yet there was something about it that I certainly found pleasing. Her eyes which were blue, seemed to have in them tears and laughter so closely blended that one could never say if any time which would come most readily."

"I am not now, my friend, speaking solely of the impression I formed of her at that time, for I came to know her much better afterwards, but I do not think that at any time during the days which followed she ever appeared prettier in my eyes than she did during that first evening of our acquaintance. No, my friend. I have many times seen, in the gay French capital, seen women with eyes like stars; with hair like the sunlight; and with the grace and elegance of a queen; but I have never since seen a face

that spoke so quickly to my heart as did the one upon which I looked that evening. "It would be impossible for me to give you any description that would adequately bring before your mind a true conception of her features, and fortunately it is not necessary for me to do so. Shortly after the time of which I have been speaking she gave me several sittings, and I painted a picture of her which I still have in my possession and which I will show you when the time is come."

"She still continued to talk of anything which she thought might be of interest to me, evidently, trying, if possible, to make me feel that I had at last reached home. When she spoke she seemed to have such an unbounded faith, that the village church, the new minister, her trip to London, and Aunt Hilda, must be most pleasing topics of conversation that I soon found myself an unconscious listener, become so by the unaffected innocence of her manner."

"After she had chatted in this way for some time I said: "You spoke a few moments since of Aunt Hilda; is she really your aunt?" "Oh, no," she replied, "Aunt Hilda is no relation of mine; I just call her aunt because she wishes it, and I like to. I wish she would think me so good, and she would know I haven't many relations. It would be odd if she really were my aunt, wouldn't it, because then you see we would be cousins. But as it is, why we are no relation at all to each other although we both call her aunt."

"You seem ready to disclaim me," I replied, for I felt piqued, though I would not own it, at the way she had spoken. "I suppose you have also heard of my failure in Paris; I might have remembered that had news reached you."

"She took no notice of my first remark; but turning her face from the fire, into which she had been gazing as I spoke, looked at me in silence for a few moments."

"I remember the look of commiseration upon her face. My friend, I never was one of those who seek the opinion of their fellows, and I never asked nor cared for the sympathy of others in my misfortunes; but I remember well the unmistakable feeling of pleasure that stole over me as I saw the wistful look in those great blue eyes. "Did you really fail?" I am sorry for you, very sorry. Won't you tell me about it? I wish you would. I think that perhaps it would do you good to tell me. It always does me good to tell some one when I am in trouble."

"So it was of my good she was thinking; well, I would let her know all about it, and for the next half hour I found myself relating to this young girl the history of my struggle in Paris, of the technical defects in my picture, and even of the adverse criticism of the salon jury, she listened to the story with rapt attention, though she had not understood half of what I said, and when I had finished she sat for some time gazing into the fire."

"I said nothing but waited for her to speak."

"Presently she turned towards me again and said, 'Yes, I am sorry for you, very sorry.' She hesitated, but seemed as though she would say more; so I said, 'There is something further you would say; what is it?'"

"You will not be angry with me if I say it?"

"No," I replied, "I will never be angry with you."

"Well, then, I think, perhaps, you should have stayed in Paris and tried to draw a better picture that would not fail, but then you know, I am not at all sure that I am right."

"I knew she was right, but before I could reply I was interrupted by the entrance of my aunt, and from that time the conversation became general until we retired for the night."

"It may seem strange to you, my friend, that I am able after so many years to recall those scenes so distinctly, but I have gone over them so many times that they seem as though they had occurred but yesterday."

"Infinite—that was the name my aunt had called her—was sitting each morning at breakfast to her studies at the village school, and I, during the same period, usually retired to the little studio which my aunt allowed me to use when I was at home, and worked at my sketches. When the noon hour was come I almost invariably laid aside my brushes, and walked down towards the school-house to meet her. She always seemed pleased when she saw me coming, and if I was a little late and one of the village youths had already accompanied her part of the way she would always dismiss him and return with me."

"I had no reason, however, to feel flattered by her preference, as she invariably gave me her reasons for it, that we were both going to the same destination and of course then it wouldn't inconvenience any one."

"When she dismissed her cavalier, it was always with such a winning smile, and with such genuine thanks for his trouble in attending her, that I never remember seeing one take his leave of her thus, without looking perfectly contented, and more than ever bewitched by the unaffected kindness of her manner. I believe that one half of the boys in that school had enrolled themselves under her colors, prepared without question to do her slightest command. If so they certainly had a very discreet and indulgent little sovereign."

(To be Continued.)

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION

A Judicious Compound of Wit and Wisdom.

A tight shoe on a deaf-mute's foot causes untold suffering. Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confused with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are entirely different in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority. It is better to err a little than to be dead right.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous and uses Carter's Little Liver Pills, she will be a different person, and her husband will be a different person, at least so they say, and their husbands say so, too.

The maids of old were not necessary old maids. A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmentier's Vegetable Pills are a wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or Dyspepsia.

Barkeeper.—It may not seem probable, but I used to be one of the finest tenor singers in the country. And here I am now, tending bar. "Beats—No, there is nothing strange in that. Music and the drummer always were in close associations."

THAT SPOKE SO QUICKLY TO MY HEART AS DID THE ONE UPON WHICH I LOOKED THAT EVENING. "IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO GIVE YOU ANY DESCRIPTION THAT WOULD ADEQUATELY BRING BEFORE YOUR MIND A TRUE CONCEPTION OF HER FEATURES, AND FORTUNATELY IT IS NOT NECESSARY FOR ME TO DO SO. SHORTLY AFTER THE TIME OF WHICH I HAVE BEEN SPEAKING SHE GAVE ME SEVERAL SITTINGS, AND I PAINTED A PICTURE OF HER WHICH I STILL HAVE IN MY POSSESSION AND WHICH I WILL SHOW YOU WHEN THE TIME IS COME."

"SHE STILL CONTINUED TO TALK OF ANYTHING WHICH SHE THOUGHT MIGHT BE OF INTEREST TO ME, EVIDENTLY, TRYING, IF POSSIBLE, TO MAKE ME FEEL THAT I HAD AT LAST REACHED HOME. WHEN SHE SPOKE SHE SEEMED TO HAVE SUCH AN UNBOUNDED FAITH, THAT THE VILLAGE CHURCH, THE NEW MINISTER, HER TRIP TO LONDON, AND AUNT HILDA, MUST BE MOST PLEASING TOPICS OF CONVERSATION THAT I SOON FOUND MYSELF AN UNCONSCIOUS LISTENER, BECOME SO BY THE UNFFECTED INNOCENCE OF HER MANNER."

"AFTER SHE HAD CHATTED IN THIS WAY FOR SOME TIME I SAID: "YOU SPOKE A FEW MOMENTS SINCE OF AUNT HILDA; IS SHE REALLY YOUR AUNT?" "OH, NO," SHE REPLIED, "AUNT HILDA IS NO RELATION OF MINE; I JUST CALL HER AUNT BECAUSE SHE WISHES IT, AND I LIKE TO. I WISH SHE WOULD THINK ME SO GOOD, AND SHE WOULD KNOW I HAVEN'T MANY RELATIONS. IT WOULD BE ODD IF SHE REALLY WERE MY AUNT, WOULDN'T IT, BECAUSE THEN YOU SEE WE WOULD BE COUSINS. BUT AS IT IS, WHY WE ARE NO RELATION AT ALL TO EACH OTHER ALTHOUGH WE BOTH CALL HER AUNT."

"YOU SEEM READY TO DISCLAIM ME," I REPLIED, FOR I FELT PIQUED, THOUGH I WOULD NOT OWN IT, AT THE WAY SHE HAD SPOKEN. "I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE ALSO HEARD OF MY FAILURE IN PARIS; I MIGHT HAVE REMEMBERED THAT HAD NEWS REACHED YOU."

"SHE TOOK NO NOTICE OF MY FIRST REMARK; BUT TURNING HER FACE FROM THE FIRE, INTO WHICH SHE HAD BEEN GAZING AS I SPOKE, LOOKED AT ME IN SILENCE FOR A FEW MOMENTS."

"I REMEMBER THE LOOK OF COMMISERATION UPON HER FACE. MY FRIEND, I NEVER WAS ONE OF THOSE WHO SEEK THE OPINION OF THEIR FELLOWS, AND I NEVER ASKED NOR CARED FOR THE SYMPATHY OF OTHERS IN MY MISFORTUNES; BUT I REMEMBER WELL THE UNMISTAKABLE FEELING OF PLEASURE THAT STOLE OVER ME AS I SAW THE WISTFUL LOOK IN THOSE GREAT BLUE EYES. "DID YOU REALLY FAIL?" I AM SORRY FOR YOU, VERY SORRY. WON'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT? I WISH YOU WOULD. I THINK THAT PERHAPS IT WOULD DO YOU GOOD TO TELL ME. IT ALWAYS DOES ME GOOD TO TELL SOME ONE WHEN I AM IN TROUBLE."

"SO IT WAS OF MY GOOD SHE WAS THINKING; WELL, I WOULD LET HER KNOW ALL ABOUT IT, AND FOR THE NEXT HALF HOUR I FOUND MYSELF RELATING TO THIS YOUNG GIRL THE HISTORY OF MY STRUGGLE IN PARIS, OF THE TECHNICAL DEFECTS IN MY PICTURE, AND EVEN OF THE ADVERSE CRITICISM OF THE SALON JURY, SHE LISTENED TO THE STORY WITH RAPT ATTENTION, THOUGH SHE HAD NOT UNDERSTOOD HALF OF WHAT I SAID, AND WHEN I HAD FINISHED SHE SAT FOR SOME TIME GAZING INTO THE FIRE."

"I SAID NOTHING BUT WAITED FOR HER TO SPEAK."

"PRESENTLY SHE TURNED TOWARDS ME AGAIN AND SAID, 'YES, I AM SORRY FOR YOU, VERY SORRY.' SHE HESITATED, BUT SEEMED AS THOUGH SHE WOULD SAY MORE; SO I SAID, 'THERE IS SOMETHING FURTHER YOU WOULD SAY; WHAT IS IT?'"

"YOU WILL NOT BE ANGRY WITH ME IF I SAY IT?"

"NO," I REPLIED, "I WILL NEVER BE ANGRY WITH YOU."

"WELL, THEN, I THINK, PERHAPS, YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN PARIS AND TRIED TO DRAW A BETTER PICTURE THAT WOULD NOT FAIL, BUT THEN YOU KNOW, I AM NOT AT ALL SURE THAT I AM RIGHT."

"I KNEW SHE WAS RIGHT, BUT BEFORE I COULD REPLY I WAS INTERRUPTED BY THE ENTRANCE OF MY AUNT, AND FROM THAT TIME THE CONVERSATION BECAME GENERAL UNTIL WE RETIRED FOR THE NIGHT."

"IT MAY SEEM STRANGE TO YOU, MY FRIEND, THAT I AM ABLE AFTER SO MANY YEARS TO RECALL THOSE SCENES SO DISTINCTLY, BUT I HAVE GONE OVER THEM SO MANY TIMES THAT THEY SEEM AS THOUGH THEY HAD OCCURRED BUT YESTERDAY."

"INFINITE—THAT WAS THE NAME MY AUNT HAD CALLED HER—WAS SITTING EACH MORNING AT BREAKFAST TO HER STUDIES AT THE VILLAGE SCHOOL, AND I, DURING THE SAME PERIOD, USUALLY RETIRED TO THE LITTLE STUDIO WHICH MY AUNT ALLOWED ME TO USE WHEN I WAS AT HOME, AND WORKED AT MY SKETCHES. WHEN THE NOON HOUR WAS COME I ALMOST INVARIABLY LAID ASIDE MY BRUSHES, AND WALKED DOWN TOWARDS THE SCHOOL-HOUSE TO MEET HER. SHE ALWAYS SEEMED PLEASED WHEN SHE SAW ME COMING, AND IF I WAS A LITTLE LATE AND ONE OF THE VILLAGE YOUTHS HAD ALREADY ACCOMPANIED HER PART OF THE WAY SHE WOULD ALWAYS DISMISS HIM AND RETURN WITH ME."

"I HAD NO REASON, HOWEVER, TO FEEL FLATTERED BY HER PREFERENCE, AS SHE INVARIABLY GAVE ME HER REASONS FOR IT, THAT WE WERE BOTH GOING TO THE SAME DESTINATION AND OF COURSE THEN IT WOULDN'T INCONVENIENCE ANY ONE."

"WHEN SHE DISMISSED HER CAVALIER, IT WAS ALWAYS WITH SUCH A WINNING SMILE, AND WITH SUCH GENUINE THANKS FOR HIS TROUBLE IN ATTENDING HER, THAT I NEVER REMEMBER SEEING ONE TAKE HIS LEAVE OF HER THUS, WITHOUT LOOKING PERFECTLY CONTENTED, AND MORE THAN EVER BEWITCHED BY THE UNFFECTED KINDNESS OF HER MANNER. I BELIEVE THAT ONE HALF OF THE BOYS IN THAT SCHOOL HAD ENROLLED THEMSELVES UNDER HER COLORS, PREPARED WITHOUT QUESTION TO DO HER SLIGHTEST COMMAND. IF SO THEY CERTAINLY HAD A VERY DISCREET AND INDULGENT LITTLE SOVEREIGN."

(To be Continued.)

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

The Coldwater Road Cart Company placed \$35,500 mortgages on its property, and the works closed Friday.

Joe Saunders, the prominent doctor of Ypsilanti, dropped dead in his store Saturday afternoon of heart disease.

Todd & Dudley, of Owosso, are loading and shipping from 40 to 50 cars of ice per day to points in Ohio and Michigan.

Dr. Harrison, a prominent medical man at St. Joe, Mich., has been arrested for smuggling from the Canadian "Boo."

Miss McBee, of Bath, eloped with Joseph Platt to Canada, but finding him to be an embezzler of \$1,400 from New York deceived him back to Bath, where he was arrested.

After shooting his wife Thursday morning early, as he supposed fatally, Frank Trowbridge, of Big Rapids, shot and killed himself while under the influence of liquor.

Sylvester Case was sentenced to fifteen years in State Prison by Judge Kelly at Alpena, Mich., on charges of carrying a concealed weapon and being an accessory to a murder.

Jay Bryce, son of Sarah W. Bryce, of La-Porte, Mich., while skating yesterday afternoon, fell and was aged about 10 years. Mrs. Bryce is a sister of E. T. Woodruff, of the LaPorte Clarion.

Joseph Sicker, the mail-carrier between Mackinac Island and Big Rapids, left the latter place on the 19th inst. with mails and has not been seen since. He has undoubtedly been drowned while crossing the ice.

Wm. P. Boylan, of Lansing, left home and a nice wife and baby Feb. 7, and it is now charged that he got \$204 before he left by forging his father's name a couple of times. His wife and baby are left without means.

At Kalamazoo, J. Edward Wilson's little 2-year-old daughter, Allegra, had clothes burned off by standing too close to a coal stove Thursday night, and was so badly injured that she died next evening after terrible suffering.

High Nichols, a highly-respected resident of Flint, and a retired army surgeon, was struck with apoplexy while milking his cow about 7 o'clock Thursday morning. He was found by his son an hour later lying in the stall and he died. His last wish was to be buried in his home, and he was accordingly interred there.

Benjamin A. Tiffany, for sixteen years foreman of the Detroit, Lansing and Northern Car Works at Pontiac, died Friday afternoon, aged 61 years, after sixteen hours' illness from rheumatism of the heart. He was foreman of the Railroad Vehicle Works at Kalamazoo.

Martin Donohue, the man charged with bigamy by Maggie Kelly, of Port Huron, pleaded guilty in the Circuit Court and was sentenced to one year at Jackson. Donohue had a wife and family in Milwaukee at the time of his marriage with the Kelly girl.

The Common Council of the City of Alpena have divided each of the three wards into two voting precincts. The number of voters in each ward was found to be too large to allow all the votes to be cast. This is the reason for making two polling places in each ward, and will give each precinct about 250 voters each.

At the closing session of the Grand Lodge of Oddfellows at Ionia nominations of grand officers, to be presented to the past grand officers at the annual meeting, were as follows: For grand master, John Northwood; deputy grand master, Geo. H. Shearer and H. H. Heinemann; grand warden, Past Grand Northwood; Past Grand Patriarch Billy, Past Grand Grand Rounds, Past Grand Cameron, and ad-journed sine die.

The following officers were elected in the State convention, Daughters of Rebekah: Mrs. R. D. Cain, of Ionia, president; Mrs. Sarah G. Millard, of Flint, secretary; Mrs. Harry Turner, of Grand Rapids, treasurer; delegates to the National convention, Mrs. Sarah G. Millard, of Flint; Mrs. S. E. Hunt, of Kalamazoo; Mrs. L. E. Olin, of Bay City; Mrs. Elizabeth Mery, of Detroit.

President Cain made the following appointments: Warden, Mrs. M. C. Adams, of Bay City; conductress, Mrs. O. C. Wright, of Ionia; chaplain, Mrs. John Smith, of Detroit; guardian, Mrs. Tilly Abrams, of Bay City. By a change in the Grand Lodge bylaws the president, vice-president and secretary now constitute the Executive Committee of the State conventions.

Frank Trowbridge, of Big Rapids, on Thursday called his wife to him from her bed to the kitchen. He had been drinking and she had refused to live with him any more unless she saw signs of reformation. In response to his calls she got up, dressed, and went to the kitchen. After some talk he placed his left arm around her, kissed her and said if they could not live together, they would die together, and drawing a revolver, immediately fired at her, the bullet entering her body between the shoulder and left breast. She rushed from the room, closing the door and stood behind it, trying to hold it. He fired through the door, and the bullet entered her right hand. Supposing her dead, Trowbridge again cocked the revolver, placed it at his left breast and sent a bullet through his heart.

Another law of the last Legislature has been vetoed by the court. Railed companies are required under act 105, of the session laws of 1889, to provide an open, unobstructed residence crossing, suitably graded, in front of all residences between which and the public highway the tracks of such company intervene. A Circuit Court judgment for \$140 against the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee R.R. was recently obtained for failure to comply with this provision. The Supreme Court reversed this judgment on Thursday. The court holds that the act is unconstitutional, in so far as it provides for taking the property of a railroad company for public use without compensation is unconstitutional and void.

Also, that "railroad companies cannot be compelled to erect and maintain residences crossing at their own expense for the use and benefit of individuals, when no statute requiring them to do so exists at the time of the construction of the road."

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

More Notes on the Entrance Examination Subjects.

Women as School Trustees.—East Lambton Teachers' Institute.

THE NEXT ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS. Lesson III.—To Mary in Heaven. Compared to the more precise language of the English writers of his own day, the sweet strains of the Scotch bard Burns ring out as would the notes of a trained canary. No more and poet would have so taken by the throat the inmost of a Scotch heart as did this toiler among the toilers, who lifted out his strains to lighten the weary hours of labor. There was a sterile land, necessitating a laborer to lighten the weary hours of labor. Theirs was a sterile land, necessitating a laborer to lighten the weary hours of labor. Theirs was a sterile land, necessitating a laborer to lighten the weary hours of labor.

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