













# The Advertiser

Founded by John Cameron in 1863.

## THE DAILY ADVERTISER.

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## THE WESTERN ADVERTISER.

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## WIVES AND DAUGHTERS.

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JOHN CAMERON, President and Manager.

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& Co., Montreal, Que.

God's in His heaven,  
All's right with the world.

—(BROWNING.)

London, Saturday, June 20.

## OBIGATORY VOTING.

The question of obligatory voting has  
been brought under the notice of the  
House of Commons by Col. Aymot, who  
last night submitted his bill in favor of  
making every man responsible for the poll-  
ing of his own vote.

There was a disposition on the part of  
Sir John Thompson and other members of  
the House to raise objections to the  
measure because the penalties which the  
bill proposed for non-compliance with  
its provisions were too severe, but Col.  
Aymot very soon disposed of the supposed  
bugbear by asserting that so long as the  
principle was affirmed he was pre-  
pared to let Parliament modify the  
penalty. Col. Aymot takes the proper  
ground. If it is right and proper  
that each man should go to the polls, or  
express religious or conscientious scruples  
against that course, then it should not be  
difficult to crystallize this view into law or  
provide a reasonable penalty. Col.  
Aymot's bill suggests fine or imprisonment  
and disfranchisement for five years. Our  
view is that disfranchisement for a period  
would meet the case. But that is a  
minor consideration.

Parliament should have no difficulty in  
affirming the principle that a vote is a  
trust to be used in the public interest. If  
it is not used, then it seems fair that the  
public should know the reason why. But  
some say they are opposed to compulsory  
voting—a better term is obligatory voting.  
Why, we should like to know? Is it  
because obligatory service of the State  
is an innovation? Answer to that is  
put it in the power of judges to command  
witnesses to attend investigations held in  
the public interest. We authorize coroners  
to compel jurors and witnesses to attend  
their inquiries. We make jury service com-  
pulsory on all taxpayers except a compara-  
tively few who are not summoned for rea-  
sons deemed sufficient to secure their  
exemption. Even a policeman is armed  
with certain compulsory powers, for, under  
penalty, he can summon any able-bodied  
man who may be near him to aid in the  
arrest of a refractory prisoner.

Obligatory service of the State is thus  
no new thing. The only question left for  
Parliament to consider is not whether  
obligatory voting is a right or wrong  
principle to affirm, but whether or not it  
is expedient. Of its expediency, of the ben-  
efit which it would prove to the community,  
no one who has had anything to do with  
the "getting out of the vote" at election  
times can have any doubt. Every active  
party man knows that the absentee voters  
are chiefly composed of two classes: (1) Those  
who look down with lofty contempt upon  
the service of the public and hold aloof  
from politics because of the supposed  
vileness or inconsistencies of their fellow-  
men who interest themselves in affairs of  
State; (2) those who look upon a vote as a  
marketable commodity, to be sold for a  
price, and who decline to go to the polls  
except for value received. The man  
who is able to bring out the vote knows how  
much trouble these two classes give. They  
know how unsatisfactory all this shirking  
is, and if they were at liberty to expose the  
tactics of the past they could show how  
much corruption has resulted from the state  
of matters to which the lack of an ob-  
ligatory voting law has given rise. The evils  
are many, and Parliament should not shrink  
from the responsibility of applying the only  
effective remedy so far proposed.

We favor the adoption of the principle  
of obligatory voting because it would make  
each man responsible for polling his own  
vote, just as it makes each jurymen  
summoned responsible for answering his name  
when the panel is called. We endorse the  
principle because it would do much to econ-  
omize the time and money of both political  
parties now spent in coaxing men to  
do their duty. The adoption of the prin-  
ciple would aid in making electoral cam-  
paigns less corrupt; it would put down  
personation and perjury, now all too pre-  
valent, and it would firmly establish the  
democratic principle of "one man, one  
vote," to which the Liberal party here and  
in Great Britain has given its adhesion, and  
to the adoption of which we have yet to  
hear the first valid objection.

## DISSIPATING A GREAT FORTUNE.

Difficult as it may be to make a great for-  
tune, it seems to be even a harder task that  
will do the least harm. A complete history of  
the Stewart millions would naturally in-  
clude as its last chapter an account of the  
distribution of the money after the great  
merchant's death, but this last chapter is  
stretching out to the proportions of a  
second volume, which threatens to become  
much more intricate and sensational than  
the first. A. T. Stewart, the millionaire  
New York merchant, left no children to  
perpetuate his name and fortune; his widow  
survived him only a few years, and now that  
his colossal business is carried on by  
other men, his name, which used to be al-  
most a household word throughout Amer-  
ica, is heard chiefly in the courts of law.  
Ex-Judge Hilton and the other heirs who  
have battled incessantly for his money  
ever since his death, have compromised their  
differences by agreeing upon a  
division of the property, and are now com-  
pelled to combine against outside attacks  
on the estate, brought by Irish and Scot-  
tish claimants to the Stewart fortune.  
Only the other day affidavits were pre-  
sented in the United States Circuit Court  
to prove that there is a big con-  
spiracy to defraud the Stewart estate.  
Laying up treasure on earth was never  
more forcibly shown to be a laying up of  
profitless enmity and strife.

## INDIANS AS SOLDIERS.

Miss Elaine Goodale, superintendent  
of schools among the Sioux, is perhaps the  
best authority on the Indian question of  
any American living. She has devoted the  
best part of her life and work and thoughts  
to the subject, and the reasons she gives  
why the Indians should not be enlisted in  
the United States army are deserving of  
attention. Her argument is that the noble  
qualities called into exercise by war can be  
devoted to worthier ends. Indian youths  
will be infinitely better employed as stock  
raisers, in the trades, in school and college  
than as privates in a regular army. Then  
Miss Goodale gives these results of her own  
observation:

"What is the character of the ordinary  
private soldier? A fair-minded and thought-  
ful man said to me recently, 'He is the  
sum of our cities.' Did I not myself  
shrink from the brute and the sensualist in  
the faces of many at Pine Ridge last  
winter? Do I not know something of the  
moral degradation which inevitably results  
from the presence of troops at or near an  
Indian agency, and which was observable  
even in the short time during which they  
were quartered upon us last winter? If our  
Indian young men are constantly exposed  
to these associations and influences the re-  
sult will be—not a Christian manhood, but  
the vice and viciousness of the white  
soldier of the soldiers in time of war is  
legalized murder. In time of peace it is  
largely enforced idleness. Idleness be-  
gets gambling, drinking and kindred evils.  
The absence of women lowers the moral  
of the man. If Indians who have wives  
and children are ordered to a distant post,  
the women at home as well as subjected to  
danger and temptation—and finally all  
adult Indians are married. There is  
another objection which may be regarded  
as serious. If a regiment of Sioux were  
formed and stationed, as it very probably  
would be, in Texas or in any other prob-  
ably warm, enervating climate, the  
change would doubtless be fatal to a large  
number of them. There are few things the Indians  
dread more than a change of climate—and  
with good reason."

And there is a point to think of in her  
concluding remarks:

"A few days since I had occasion to  
speak of the Spartan training of Indian  
youth in the old days, and of its admirable  
results in developing self-reliance, self-  
possession, endurance, habits of accurate  
observation and accurate speech. 'What?'  
exclaimed a friend, 'would you call it fine  
to educate the young to a life of crime?'  
'And what,' I replied, 'would you call the  
training of a cadet at West Point?' We  
must learn to judge ourselves by the same  
standards as those by which we measure  
others. It is quite possible to admire the  
many traits of the brave soldier in a  
uniform of blue cloth or one of paint, and  
still to regret that mankind has not yet  
found a better way of settling its quarrels  
than by brute passion and brute force."

## THE BANK OF TORONTO.

We direct the attention of our readers to  
the 35th annual report of the Bank of To-  
ronto published in another column of this  
issue.

Notwithstanding the depression prevail-  
ing in various branches of business, and  
with losses unusual in amount to provide  
for, this old-established institution has ex-  
perienced a successful year. The result  
has enabled the directors to pay two di-  
vidends of 5 per cent. each and place \$100,-  
000 to the credit of the reserve account, which  
fund now amounts to \$1,000,000, equal to  
80 per cent. of the capital stock.

## WHAT THE "ADVERTISER" THINKS

ABOUT IT.

London has several prohibitory laws. For  
example, under penalty, no man can put  
water on his lawn except at certain  
hours. Sometimes the law is con-  
venient, but no one has called for its repeal  
on that score.

## CONSERVATISM WILL TAKE A FRESH START.

The "rotten" pot will be shaken off and  
all the boodling brigade will be re-  
gated to that obscurity which is their  
natural and proper place.—[St. Catharines  
Star (Conservative).]

But, tut. Don't you know that the  
rotten has gone forth that it shall be con-  
tented that there is no boodling brigade,  
and that Rykert shall be restored to his  
place as Conservative leader in Lincoln  
county?

## PERHAPS THE GOVERNMENT ORGANS WILL

be good enough to inform us whether the  
reciprocity negotiations of next October  
are to be a sham, or whether protection  
is or is not the "old policy."—[Montreal  
Witness.]

They will not do it. We are to have  
bye-elections soon, and the high tax news-  
papers must be left a free hand, for in  
some constituencies, as at last general  
election, the Ministers, if they are not  
defeated meanwhile, will preach recip-  
rocity in natural products alone, while

## IN OTHERS THEY WILL LABOR TO PROVE THAT

Canadian farmers would be sufferers by  
reciprocity of that description.

## THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Closing Sessions of the Gen-  
eral Assembly.

Interesting Facts Regarding the Church  
Membership and Pastorate—The  
Hamilton Presbytery to  
Remain Intact.

KINGSTON, June 18.—The Assembly con-  
cluded its business to-day. Rev. Dr. Tor-  
rance submitted a carefully prepared and  
exhaustive report on statistics in re-  
lation to the numerical and financial strength  
of the church in the Dominion. In the  
Synod of Toronto and Kingston there are  
6 Presbyteries with 241 churches and sta-  
tions supplied with pastors, a decrease of  
21 compared with the last annual report.  
The Synod of Toronto and Kingston con-  
tains 10 Presbyteries with 391 churches, a  
decrease of 2 on the previous year. In  
Hamilton and London Synod there were  
9 Presbyteries with 317 churches and sta-  
tions supplied with pastors, being 5  
less than was reported last year. The  
Synod of Manitoba and the Northwest  
territories contains seven Presbyteries  
with 249 churches and stations under  
pastoral supply, a falling off of 171. The  
report states that the apparent decrease is  
due in a measure to the altered manner of  
making up the returns, and that the work  
in the Dominion has not been retrograding,  
but on the contrary has been going for-  
ward with vigor and success. The total  
sitting accommodation was 461,620, an in-  
crease of 7,313 compared with the report  
for 1889, which exceeded the figures for  
1888 by 19,030. There were 83,389 fami-  
lies connected with congregations and  
stations, an increase of 289 compared with  
the previous year. The number of com-  
municants had increased from 167,990 in  
1889 to 160,102 in 1890. During 1890  
10,128 names were added to the roll of com-  
municants on their own profession of faith  
and 7,004 on certificates.

Dr. Gregg, Toronto, made an interesting  
comparative statement of the condition  
of the church in this place, as compared  
with the past century. In 1791 there  
were 13 ministers in British North  
America, in 1841 175, and to-day there are  
about 1,000. The Presbyterian roll of 50 years  
ago numbered 200,000 to a population of  
about 1,500,000. Now there are about  
800,000 in a population of 5,000,000. Half  
of the population of the Dominion is Pres-  
byterian, the only educational facility  
available being a course of lectures by  
Dr. McCulland, president of Dalhousie  
College, Halifax, who the church has  
colleges in Halifax, Quebec (McGill), Mon-  
treal, Kingston, Toronto and Winnipeg,  
with mission colleges in Formosa and Indore  
(Central India), a total of eight. Lastly,  
the mission field, in places so widely dis-  
tanced, is now an aggressive work of  
50 years ago there is now aggressive work  
going forward in China, India, New  
Hebrides, Demerara and Trinidad.

The financial report presented by Dr.  
Reid, clerk of assembly, showed a general  
and satisfactory improvement in all funds  
except the augmentation fund. Accepted.  
The scheme of a distribution of pro-  
prietors will be sent down to the Pres-  
byteries for consideration.

Respecting the question of teaching  
theology in one of the colleges, it was de-  
cided that the Assembly, which the Pres-  
byteries who may affirm the principle of  
summer sessions in theology to suggest a  
system.

A memorial was presented from the Pres-  
bytery of Hamilton praying for a division  
of that Presbytery and the erection out of  
the territory thereof of a new Presbytery of  
Niagara. The Assembly declined to inter-  
fere with existing arrangements.

A proposition from the Assembly of the  
United States to have a consensus of creed  
was referred to the delegates to the Pres-  
byterian Council.

The Equal Rights Committee reported  
and recommended.

A memorial from Calgary Presbytery  
sought assistance from the Assembly to  
found a Presbyterian library for the special  
benefit of the miners and lumbermen of  
that district.

Pressing sympathy with the movement, and  
donations in kind for this purpose sent to  
Dr. Robertson, 544 Church street, Toronto,  
would be gratefully received and shipped  
freight free to Calgary. This being the last  
item of business before the house, the usual  
votes of thanks passed, the benediction was  
pronounced, and thus ended the seven-  
teenth General Assembly of the Pres-  
byterian Church in Canada.

## Steamship Arrivals.

From	Ship	Arrival
Gulbana	New York	Liverpool
Sarnatan	Southampton	New York
Ontario	Quebec	Glasgow
Gulbana	New York	Bristol

## Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

FOR PALE PEOPLE.

ARE NOT A PALE PEOPLE. They are a  
BLOOD BUILDING, TONIC AND RE-  
STORATIVE, as they  
supply in a condensed  
form the substances  
which the blood needs  
to keep it pure, and  
from Food and Water  
to the blood, and  
down by overwork,  
exhaustion and disease,  
they have a  
SPECIAL ACTION ON  
THE BLOOD, AND  
RESTORE THE  
COLOR AND VIGOR  
OF THE SYSTEM.  
FOR PALE PEOPLE  
AND ALL AFFECTIONS  
OF THE BLOOD.

## EVERY MAN

Who finds his system  
weak, his blood thin,  
his vitality low, and  
his health failing, should  
take these  
PILLS. They will restore his lost energy, both  
physical and mental, and  
will cure all sup-  
porting loss of vigor.

## EVERY WOMAN

should take them.  
They will restore her  
lost energy, both  
physical and mental, and  
will cure all sup-  
porting loss of vigor.

## YOUNG MEN

should take these  
PILLS. They will  
restore their lost en-  
ergy, both physical and  
mental, and will cure  
all supporting loss of  
vigor.

## YOUNG WOMEN

should take them.  
They will restore their  
lost energy, both  
physical and mental, and  
will cure all sup-  
porting loss of vigor.

For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon  
receipt of price (per box), by addressing  
DR. J. C. WILLIAMS, 212, CO.  
BROADWAY, N.Y.

## AWFUL ITCHING SKIN.

Suffering Terrible. Could Not Scratch  
Enough. Tried Every Medicine  
and Many Doctors.

Nothing Helped Her. Gave Up Hope.  
Hears of Cuticura. Uses Them  
and is Speedily Cured.

For years I have suffered with a terrible it-  
ching, especially on my feet, that I thought I  
would scratch the very flesh from them. I  
used everything there was in patent medicines  
and what my physician gave me; in fact, I had  
a physician from New York, but nothing  
helped me. Later I began to have a fearful  
itch covered with something that resembled  
fish scales, not alone on my feet, but on my  
chest, and gave it up as being incurable, when  
a friend of mine told me of the Cuticura  
remedies, which I said I would try for the  
last thing. I wrote for one of your pamphlets,  
received it, read it, and bought a box of CUTI-  
CURA. I used it, and I gave them a  
try. The most heartiest thanks for I am now  
a lady of 35 years, and am as healthy and have  
as beautiful a skin as a young girl of 22. I  
would not be without the Cuticura or Soap  
if it cost \$1 a cake. I have told all my friends,  
and they have proved to be as faithful in  
curing.

Mrs. C. LOTZ,  
Giggstown, Somerset Co., N. J.

## Cuticura Remedy.

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest  
of Humors Remedies, internally cures the  
blood of all impurities and poisonous ele-  
ments, the great Skin Cure, and CUTI-  
CURA, an exquisite Skin Restorer, externally  
cleans the skin and restores the hair, cures  
itch, speedily and permanently cures every  
species of itching, burning, scaly, crusty, pim-  
ply, scrofulous and hereditary diseases and  
all eruptions from infancy to age, from pimples to  
scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price CUTICURA, 50c.  
SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.00. Prepared by  
the FORTY-NINE AND CHEMICAL CORPORA-  
TION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases,"  
64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 10 testimonials.

LOVELL'S HANDS produced by Cuticura  
SOAP.

## WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS.

With their weary, dull, aching, life-  
less, all-gone sensation, relieved in  
one minute by the Cuticura Anti-  
Pain Plaster, the only pain-killing  
plaster.

## TERRESTRIAL HEALING.

A branch office of the Magnetic Meridian  
Vitality Company is now permanently located  
at 24 Dundas street, for the purpose of  
practical demonstrations of the healing virtues  
of the "Vitality" (or miniature earth). It is  
discovered. It only fails to cure the afflicted  
when their case is hopeless and it makes no  
difference what else you try.

If you would investigate "TERRE-  
STRAL HEALING," call at the office, and Prof.  
Reid will explain to you the  
mysteries of the subtle healing force called  
Magnetic Meridian Vitality.

Separate rooms are fitted up for the  
treatment of ladies and gentlemen. We  
want a family and physician in  
Canada to buy a "Vitality" on one of our  
travelling agents. It will accomplish our object if an afflicted  
member of every household gives the  
instrument a trial, by taking a "course of  
treatment." Its application is absolutely pain-  
less and is also harmless; but disease will flee  
from before it as if driven away by magic.

Physicians try a "Vitality" on one of your  
patients, having either a gripe, inflammation,  
ever, insomnia, neuralgia or rheumatism, and  
thereafter your "medicines" or pneumonia, and  
your consideration so long as you have a "Vita-  
lity" with you.

Send for catalogue which fully explains  
everything, and ask the PRESBY-  
TERIAN VITALITY COMPANY, 24  
Dundas street, London, Ont.

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On real estate and notes; also on household  
furniture, pianos, horses and all  
kinds of chattels, by

J. & J. R. MILNE

DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, LAND, HOUSE AND  
INSURANCE AGENTS.

## BOOTS AND SHOES

Ordered work attended to promptly.  
A perfect fit and perfect satisfaction  
guaranteed.  
Prices moderate. Call and examine  
my work.

## GEO. WYATT

No. 2 Market Square.

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JOSEPH GILLOTT'S

STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL

THE WORLD

These world-famous Pens are of the highest  
possible quality; for 45 years universally styled  
the best in the world.

## HUNDREDS OF

Brantford Bicycles

Have already been sold and delivered for 1891.  
Nothing but the highest grade. Manufactured  
by

The Good Bicycle Company, Limited

BRANTFORD, ONT.

W. Chapman,

BUTCHER.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Poultry,  
etc. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

269 DUNDAS STREET.

W. J.

# SIR JOHN MACDONALD

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Call in to-day.

# W. L. GRAHAM

Furnisher, Hatter and Shirt Manufacturer.

P.S.—Bargains in all Departments.

# The Bell Organ and Piano Co.

(LIMITED)

OUR PRICES	OUR STOCK
are always the same—	is always the same—
The Lowest.	The Largest.
OUR TERMS	OUR ASSORTMENT
are always the same—	is always the same—
The Easiest.	The Most Complete.
OUR GOODS	OUR HOUSE
are always the same—	is always the same—
The Best.	The Leading One.

Warerooms, 211 Dundas St., London.

# POWELL'S

GREAT

BANKRUPT SALE

There will be offered for the  
first time a wholesale  
bankrupt stock of

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

Ladies should notice this sale.  
Come and get the best Saxony  
made Underwear at almost half  
price.

Also remember the Ladies' Hat  
Sale. You can buy the newest  
shapes for the following prices,  
viz:

1st.—50c and 60c ladies' new  
shape hats selling for 20c.

2nd.—75c and 80c new shapes  
in ladies' hats selling for 25c.

3rd.—\$1 and \$1.25 new shapes  
in ladies' hats selling for 35c.

Also remember the thousands  
of yards of fine ribbons offered at  
half price for Saturday and Sat-  
urday night's trade at Powell's  
Old Stand.

Also please remember that all  
classes and kinds of goods are  
sold at Powell's Old Stand at  
about half price. Don't pay  
ordinary street prices when you  
can get \$1 worth of drygoods for  
60c. Be sure you find the right  
store, which is

Powell's Old Stand,

134 Dundas St., London.

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**HEWITT FYSH & CO**  
CONFECTIONERS.  
French Crystallized Fruits  
CADBURY'S CHOCOLATES,  
FINE CONFECTIONERY  
FRESH DAILY.  
Lunch and Oyster Parlor  
220 DUNDAS STREET  
BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

**MARRIED.**  
OLDEN-GRANF-At East Aurora, N. Y., on June 11, 1911, by Rev. H. M. Sandford, Mr. Frank Leslie Olden, of Caledon, N. Y., to Laura A. Granf, daughter of Mrs. Grace Leake, London West, Ont.

**TRUMSON**  
This Brand of Flour  
Always makes the  
BEST BREAD  
OR PASTRY.  
USE NO OTHER.  
J. D. SAUNBY  
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**DOMINION MILLS.**  
GARTLEY & THOMSON  
Manufacturers of—

**OATMEAL**  
Coronet, Split Peas, Pot Barley, etc. All  
kinds of Mill Feed. 301 to 311 Talbot St.  
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**Cream Cheese,**  
About 2 Pounds Each, and  
**Jersey Cream Cheese**  
Very convenient sizes for picnic  
baskets.

**JOHN MOULE,**  
Next Door to Postoffice.

**W FAIRBAIRN**  
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,  
Over Woods Store, corner Dundas and Rich-  
mond streets, east

**PLEWES' MILL**  
REBUILT.  
Latest improved machinery. Try our  
flour. No equal. Better than  
the best.  
151 YORK STREET, - - LONDON.  
ywt

Brantford Bicycles, Fishing Tackle,  
Sporting Goods, Pocket Cutlery,  
Cigars, etc., cheap. **ELDER'S GUN**  
SHOP, 182 DUNDAS STREET.

**Wood Mantels**  
New designs from \$8 up.

**R. R. BLAND**  
Mechanic's Institute, Dundas street, east

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189 Dundas Street.

Sinks,  
Baths,  
Pumps,  
Hydrants,  
Lead Pipe,  
Traps,  
Closets,  
Wash Basins,  
Iron Pipe.

We are the headquarters for plumbing  
and make money. Call and get our prices  
and make money. 189 Dundas street

**R. S. Williams & Sons**  
Piano Warehouses.

**Special Bargains This Week**

A genuine **DECKER BROS.**  
Piano, only a short time in use,  
cost \$675; will sell now for \$255  
and give easy terms.

We have in stock a large num-  
ber of second-hand Pianos and  
Organs, suitable for practice.  
Most of them are as good as new.  
They are for rent or sale on very  
easy terms.

New **WILLIAMS Uprights** as  
low in price as quality will ad-  
mit. Intending purchasers are  
respectfully invited to call and  
inspect our instruments.

**R. S. Williams & Son**  
229 Dundas Street, London.

**FOR CHOICE CUT FLOWERS**  
PLACE YOUR ORDER WITH  
**DILLOWAY**

243 Dundas Street, Telephone 487.  
ywt

**We Are Now Showing  
a Full Assortment**

—OF—

**Summer Suitings**

—AND—

**PANTINGS.**

Perfect Fit Guaranteed.  
Call and See Them.

**Priddis Bros.**

**LONDON STAMP WORKS**

**WM. GURD & CO.,**  
185 Dundas Street, London.  
We are manufacturing all kinds of Rubber  
and Steel Stamps, Wax Seals and Seal Presses,  
at lowest prices. Ink Pads, Ribbons, etc.,  
on hand. Telephone 860.  
ywt

**Southcott & Patten**  
Fashionable Tailors,  
361 Richmond Street  
ywt

**J. FRITH JEFFERS,**  
—AGENT FOR—  
The Citizens', London and Lan-  
cashire, Atlas, National and  
Quebec Fire Companies.

Office, Albion Buildings. Telephone 735.  
Ground floor, No. 437 Richmond street.  
ywt

**THE WEATHER PROPHECY.**  
TORONTO, June 19-11 p.m.—The pressure to-  
night is below normal and very uniform  
throughout the continent. A few local showers  
have occurred in Southern Ontario and the  
Quebec Valley; elsewhere the weather has  
been fine. Minimum and maximum tempera-  
tures: Edmonton, 49-73; Qu'Appelle, 52-65;  
Winnipeg, 52-59; Toronto, 57-61; Montreal,  
56-71.

Local temperatures—Highest, 69; lowest, 60.  
TORONTO'S PROBABILITIES.  
TORONTO, June 19-11 a.m.—The indications  
for the next 24 hours for the lower lake region  
covering the peninsula and as far east as  
Belleville are: Light to moderate variable  
winds; fine and warm.

Who is this gent? The ladies ask,  
"That almost every day,  
With style superb and noble air  
Comes sauntering this way."  
The "boys" with jealous envy swear,  
And own he beats them flat;  
The secret is he dropped in here  
And bought a **STYLISH HAT**.

Which has imparted such an aristocratic air  
To the gentleman that he looks like a million  
air.

We have some of the same kind left.  
Stylish, Durable and Low-Priced  
**HATS THAT R. HATS**

—AT—  
**Beltz's Bear**  
(OLD STAND.)  
10 PER CENT. OFF FOR CASH.

**London Advertiser.**  
Telephone Numbers:  
327.....Business Office.  
328.....Editorial Rooms.  
329.....Job Department.

**LONDON AND ENVIRONS.**

—In marriage, if the right one you are led to,  
There's nothing like it;  
And, also, if the wrong one you are wed to,  
There's nothing like it!

—The block paving of the approach to  
the sixth ward fire hall was commenced  
yesterday afternoon.

—Knox Presbyterian Sunday school and  
South London Baptist Sunday school will  
picnic at Port Stanley on July 24.

—The last issue of the Canadian Grocer  
devotes a page to a description of the life  
and successful business career of Mr. M.  
Masurel, of this city. In the center of the  
article is a large photo-engraving of the  
gentleman of whom the article speaks.

—An Ottawa dispatch says: "A funny  
incident happened in the Toronto sleeper  
yesterday. Mr. Henderson, the Conser-  
vative member for Ottawa, mistook the  
Hon. David Mills' boots for his own and  
walked off with them, and the Opposition  
orator arrived at the House of Commons in  
Tory boots."

—Notwithstanding the unpromising  
weather Thursday evening a large crowd at-  
tended the lawn social given by the Young  
People's Helping Society of Queen's Avenue  
Methodist Church at the residence of Mr.  
Geo. Robinson, St. James street. Refresh-  
ments in the shape of strawberries, ice  
cream and lemonade were served by the  
ladies in the best of style. The society is  
to be congratulated upon the financial  
success which attended their efforts.

—Umpire Phil Powers is in the city.

—Wm. J. Clark, solicitor, etc., has re-  
moved his office to 204 Dundas street.

—Flower thieves are operating in various  
parts of the city. It is a pity an example  
cannot be made of one or two of them.

—T. H. Parish, son of Geo. Parish, this  
city, an old London boy, who is in the office  
of the secretary of the postoffice depart-  
ment, Ottawa, is home on a short visit.

—The many friends of Mr. Oliver Hobbs,  
formerly of this city, will be pleased to  
hear that he has secured the position of  
head man, in the silk and satin department  
of a large drygoods house in St. Louis, Mo.

—The London Retail Grocers' Association  
has deferred consideration of the question of  
closing stores at 7 p.m. on all days except  
Sundays. The grocers' picnic will be held  
at Queen's Park on July 22. All the city  
grocers will close at 1 o'clock on that day.

—A man who has shade trees in front of  
his premises does not like to have those  
trees butchered, but still there should be  
some method of looking after the many  
straggling branches which now impede  
traffic on the roadways and sidewalks of  
this city of regard for public convenience  
and safety.

—A citizen writes: "The habit which some  
men have of smoking vigorously in the in-  
mediate vicinity of the Victoria Park band  
stand on concert nights should not be per-  
mitted. Frequently men sit and puff fumes  
from a pipe the entire evening with ladies  
on the same bench and standing within  
few feet of them. They should at least  
keep out of the crowded portion of the park  
on such occasions."

—The publishers of *Printers' Ink*, New  
York, the well-known journal for adver-  
tisers, a few months ago offered 36 cash  
prizes to the newspapers of the continent  
for bright and quotable expressions regard-  
ing *Printers' Ink*. There were 711 news-  
papers in the competition, and the prize-  
winners have just been announced. The  
highest prize was awarded to Cameron  
Brown, city editor of the *London Adver-*  
*tiser*, for an article written by him which  
appeared in this paper. The *Advertiser*  
is the only Canadian paper which secured  
mention in the competition.

—At Osgoode Hall yesterday, in the case  
of Windt vs. Campbell, W. R. Meredith,  
Q.C., for the defendants, moved to set aside  
the judgment for the plaintiff for the  
sum of \$510, and to dismiss the action or for  
a new trial or to reduce the verdict by \$60  
in an action tried before Street, J., and a  
jury the last Toronto Assizes. This was  
an action by a Toronto livery-stable keeper  
against a London carriage-maker and his  
son for damages for the wrongful seizure  
and sale of a coupe and a Victoria sold by  
the defendants to the plaintiff under a con-  
ditional sale agreement, whereby the prop-  
erty was not to pass till paid for. The  
ground upon which the plaintiff succeeded  
was that the defendants had sold the car-  
riages at once after the seizure and  
without waiting for twenty days, as re-  
quired by sec. 4 of the Conditional Sales  
Act, 57 Vic., chap. 19 (Ont.). J. G.  
Holmes, for the plaintiff, contra. Reserved.

**A Delightful Holiday Spot.**  
No more attractive holiday resort can be  
found on the continent than the Lake St.  
John (Que.) region. It is now easily  
reached by the Quebec and Lake St. John  
Railway, which runs through a country of  
rugged grandeur such as is rarely met  
with in America. At its end  
is a fine sheet of water, and such  
fishing! It is a veritable sportsman's pa-  
dise, and all free to the patrons of the line.  
When required, ample hotel accommodation  
can easily be obtained at Roberval, on Lake  
St. John, and steamer, canoe and other  
conveyances are readily obtainable. West-  
ern Ontario men who have visited the  
neighborhood were delighted with their  
entertainment and brought away many  
trophies of rod and gun, and not a few fish  
stories. Time tables, illustrated guides,  
etc., are sent on application by Alex.  
Hardy, general freight and passenger agent,  
Quebec.

**The Board of Works.**  
At the meeting of No. 2 Committee of the  
City Council held Thursday night the fol-  
lowing business was transacted: The petition  
of Garfield avenue residents for a sidewalk  
was filed. Tenders will be called for arti-  
ficial stone walk on York street from  
Adelaide to William Street. Cox's claim  
for injuries to his wife through a defective  
bridge on English street was referred to  
Ald. Bartlett and the engineer. Wm.  
Montgomery's complaint of the condition of King  
street in front of his property will be  
attended to by Ald. Winnett and the  
engineer. The East End hall janitors,  
Mrs. Ferguson, resigned, and T. Edwards  
was given the job at the old salary. A  
tender at \$54 for a flag-staff in Victoria  
Park was accepted. Ex-Ald. Murray  
Anderson suggested that when Dundas  
street is block-paved the present cobble-  
stone gutters be permitted to remain. The  
tender of C. Beckett for cedar-block-paving  
north Richmond street at 65¢ cents per  
yard was accepted, being the lowest of eight  
which were opened. The passing of the  
pay sheets and a few minor matters were  
then attended to, and the committee ad-  
journed. Those present were Aldermen  
Connor (chairman), Searrow, Shaw, Win-  
nett, O'Meara and Bartlett.

**Then and Now.**  
In ancient days for many an ill  
We used to take a big blue pill,  
We did so surely tear and gripe  
We felt for purgative ripe.

To-day, when sick, we take Dr. Pierce's  
Pleasant Pellets. They are gently aperient  
strongly cathartic, according to taste of dose.  
Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Con-  
stipation, Indigestion, Biliary Attacks and  
all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and  
Bowel. Put up in pills, hermetically  
sealed, hence always fresh and reliable.  
Purely vegetable, they operate without  
disturbance to the system, diet or occupa-  
tion. Sold by druggists at 25 cents a vial.

—Walter Raleigh introduced the use of  
tobacco in Europe centuries ago, but if he  
could to-day smoke a Highland kiltie cigar  
manufactured by H. H. & Co., Lon-  
don, he would not consider himself  
one of the greatest of public benefactors. It  
is a five-cent cigar and has a superior on the  
market. The composition is the choicest  
nature, the workmanship of the best and  
also flavor delicious. Try them.

**COAL HUNT BROTHERS WOOD**  
100 RICHMOND STREET  
LONDON, ONT.  
ORDERS PROMPTLY DELIVERED

**WHY NOT?**

You have corns, warts, bunions, moles or  
cancer. Why are they not cured? You ask a  
reasonable question. It demands a candid  
answer. You have it here. You bought a  
corn cure. You thought you had Barkwell's,  
but it was not the genuine. You got a counter-  
feit. It was no more use than water. We  
missed the sale of what you wanted. So far,  
it is your money gone out money goes too.  
You got another and think it is the genuine.  
You have made a mistake, and we are in dis-  
grace. More of your money's gone more of  
our money is gone. Your corns are no better;  
our reputation no better. You make  
up your mind they cannot be cured.  
We have lost a customer. You have  
not held of the wrong end of the  
fact. You have got hold of the wrong bottle.  
Barkwell's money is gone. Not only our  
money is gone, but our opinions of one  
another are wrong. We don't know you by  
sight or name. You don't know us. We think  
"how dull you are to get an imitation when  
you might as well get Barkwell's Sure Corn  
Cure." And you think "what fools the manu-  
facturers of that corn cure are to cheat so."

Let's get acquainted with one another. Let's  
get acquainted with Barkwell's Sure Corn  
Cure. The manufacturer is both unboastful and  
you call him by. And you can't help it. Come  
on. Nobody deals more handsomely. Nobody  
ever loses a cent by getting Barkwell's Sure  
Corn Cure, but they always lose a corn. We  
manufacture them from these in-famous  
federal counterfeiters. Neither do you with  
Barkwell's Sure Corn Cure. ywt

**Finest Cocoas in the World**

Bendford's Royal Dutch Cocoa,  
Switzerland's Cocoa, Van Houten's Cocoa,  
Heinrich's Gelatine,  
White and Rose,  
Needs no extra straining,  
Perfectly clear and pure.

—AT—  
**J. L. Fitzgerald's**  
153 Dundas Street.  
TELEPHONE 336. ywt

**THE COURTS.**

**Autumn Assize Circuit.**

**NORTHWESTERN CIRCUIT—FALCONBRIDGE, J.**  
Godrich.....Monday.....Sept. 7.  
Woodstock.....Monday.....Sept. 14.  
Owen Sound.....Monday.....Sept. 21.  
Burlington.....Monday.....Sept. 28.  
Brantford.....Monday.....Oct. 5.  
Walkerton.....Monday.....Oct. 12.  
Stratford.....Monday.....Oct. 19.  
Burlington.....Monday.....Oct. 26.  
Burlington.....Monday.....Oct. 26.

**SOUTHWESTERN CIRCUIT—KITCHENER, J.**  
Chatham.....Monday.....Sept. 14.  
Sandwich.....Monday.....Sept. 21.  
Stratford.....Monday.....Sept. 28.  
London.....Monday.....Oct. 5.  
St. Thomas.....Monday.....Oct. 12.  
Simcoe.....Monday.....Oct. 19.  
Cambridge.....Monday.....Oct. 26.  
Windsor.....Monday.....Oct. 26.

**CHANCERY AUTUMN CIRCUIT—PETERBURY, J.**  
Toronto.....Wednesday.....Oct. 21.  
Simcoe.....Monday.....Sept. 21.  
Brantford.....Monday.....Sept. 28.  
Hamilton.....Monday.....Oct. 5.  
Hamilton.....Monday.....Oct. 12.  
Hamilton.....Monday.....Oct. 19.  
Hamilton.....Monday.....Oct. 26.  
Hamilton.....Monday.....Oct. 26.

**WALKERSON, J.**  
Stratford.....Thursday.....Sept. 10.  
St. Catharines.....Monday.....Sept. 17.  
Owen Sound.....Monday.....Oct. 19.  
Greith.....Monday.....Oct. 26.  
Woodstock.....Monday.....Oct. 26.

**MEREDITH, J.**  
Walkerton.....Monday.....Sept. 14.  
St. Thomas.....Monday.....Sept. 21.  
Godrich.....Monday.....Sept. 28.  
Chatham.....Monday.....Oct. 5.  
Sandwich.....Monday.....Oct. 12.  
Burlington.....Monday.....Oct. 19.  
Burlington.....Monday.....Oct. 26.  
Burlington.....Monday.....Oct. 26.

**SEE MY  
SPONGE?**

SHINE your shoes with  
**WOLFF'S  
ACME  
BLACKING  
ONCE A WEEK!**  
Other days wash them  
clean with  
**SPONGE AND WATER.**

EVERY Housewife  
EVERY Counting Room  
EVERY Carriage Owner  
EVERY Thrifty Mechanic  
EVERY Body able to hold a brush  
SHOULD USE

**PIK-RON**  
ACME, TRADE MARK, TRY IT.  
WILL STAIN OLD AND NEW FURNITURE  
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE  
WILL STAIN TINWARE  
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BARRELS  
WILL STAIN BARNYARD GOATS  
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

**A. L. ANDERSON & CO.,** general agents  
for Canada, 135 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

**R. F. LACEY & CO.**  
Wholesale Leather Merchants,  
LONDON - - - ONT.  
Agents for the Acme Blacking.

**BLOXAM'S ELECTRIC HAIR RESTORER**  
RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIG-  
INAL color, beauty and softness. Keeps  
the head clean, cool and free from dandruff.  
Cures irritation and itching of the scalp. Gives  
beautiful gloss and shine to the hair, pro-  
duces a new growth, and will stop the falling  
out in a few days. Will not soil the skin or  
the most delicate head dress.  
Full directions with each bottle. PRICE  
FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE. Try it and  
be convinced. Refuse all substitutes.  
Sole agent for Canada:

**CASE MEDICINE CO.,** HAMILTON  
Sold by Cairncross & Lawrence, 216 Dun-  
das street. ext

**WALL PAPERS**  
Gift, Plain and Ingrain.  
**WINDOW : SHADES**  
Curtain Poles, Brass Curtain Trim-  
mings, Chains, Pulls, etc.

THE FINEST LINE IN THE CITY  
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.  
**R. LEWIS,**  
434 Richmond street. 182 Dundas street.  
ywt

**R. K. Cowan**  
Barrister, etc., over Bank of Commerce,  
London.

**KINGSMILL'S**

**THE PAST.**

Leaves many pleasant  
recollections. It proves  
to us that honest en-  
deavor, untiring effort  
and truthful methods  
are not wasted factors,  
but the foundation out  
of which our business  
has steadily increased  
year after year.

**THE FUTURE.**

Will see us still to-  
fore. Always ahead,  
ways ahead, by ex-  
motto, and by ex-  
every lever to s-  
the newest good  
the lowest prices,  
to further deserv-  
increased share of  
power which has lit  
us thus high, viz.: 2  
power of truthful r-  
presentation and low  
prices.

**GRAND  
OPENING SALE**

—OF—  
**Drygoods!**

We take pleasure in stat-  
ing that we have now com-  
pleted all improvements in  
the new addition to our Dun-  
das street warehouse, and  
make this an occasion of no  
ordinary interest to you.  
We will give a starter to  
this enterprise such as you  
can appreciate, and such as  
we could not afford, except  
under special circumstances.  
With an increased space of  
5,400 square feet and im-  
proved light, we offer every  
facility for ready and pleas-  
ant shopping.

SILKS,  
DRESS GOODS,  
STAPLES,  
RIBBONS,  
FANCY GOODS,  
HOSIERY & GLOVES,  
MANTLES,  
MILLINERY,  
CLOTHS & TWEEDS,  
CARPETS,  
LACE CURTAINS,  
ALL REDUCED.

**GRAND  
OPENING SALE**

—OF—  
**Drygoods!**

**LOOK!**  
AT THEM.  
It Will Cost You  
Nothing.

**BARGAINS**  
—IN—  
**EVERY  
Department.**

**KINGSMILL'S**

The isolation of  
of Newfoundland  
Outside the peninsula  
hardly any roads; e-  
and he would ren-  
Out to sea, a stroke  
through which it is  
steamer to ram its  
winter months the  
rounded by the ice  
off from communica-  
have those who inha-  
ment. Should the s-  
low the situation the  
possibility of gettin-  
"lead" opens in t-  
steamer to get along  
be not ice-bound at  
perhaps some  
over the frozen  
russels, and carry  
families. Should the  
people are sometimes







## The Room Without a Door.

By W. C. Norris in the Springfield Republican.

I really think that the time has now come when I may relate, without danger or indiscretion, the one adventure which has been a life in a life which, I am thankful to say, has been otherwise remarkably devoid of startling experiences. It happened many years ago. All the persons chiefly concerned in it are dead, and I dare say that by employing fictitious names I shall fulfill the requirements of prudence.

Workingman, where I have exercised my calling as a medical man throughout my professional career, is a manufacturing town which has, I believe, returned Liberal or Radical members of Parliament ever since 1832; so that everybody was surprised when Sir Horace Sibthorp, one of the principal territorial magnates of the county, came forward to solicit our suffrages. He came forward, it is true, as a Radical, and even as in those days was esteemed a very extreme Radical, but that, of course, only increased the general surprise. What his motives were for thus departing from the traditions of his order I did not inquire—indeed I have never been told about his eloquence that I attended a great meeting which he addressed shortly after his election; and I must say that a finer speaker I never listened to. He talked with a fluency and ease that time to time rather wild and dangerous nonsense, although many of the schemes which he advocated have since become law; but the fascination of his voice and gesture, and his air of thorough, enthusiastic conviction were such that one could not help being carried away by him, and I soon found myself applauding as loudly as anybody. He was a tall, spare man with singularly bright brown eyes. His age was probably nearer 60 than 50; but he had a youthful carriage and, but for his gray hair, he might have passed for being on the better side of middle life. His speech, as I have said, interested me; but as he went on I began to take another and a more professional interest in the speaker. Those curiously brilliant eyes of his, the pallor of his complexion and a bluish tinge about the lips, which grew more apparent as he approached his peroration, were symptoms of an unmistakable kind, and it was very evident to me that Sir Horace's political career would be a brief one. He sank back into his chair at last, completely exhausted, amid a tremendous outburst of cheering, and I observed that he left the platform immediately afterwards, leaving upon the arm of one of his friends, while somebody else rose to address the meeting.

Not being particularly anxious to hear this gentleman's views, I slipped away, and was leaving the hall when a messenger ran after me and caught me by the arm.

"Dr. Drew, you're wanted," said he breathlessly. "Sir Horace Sibthorp has been taken ill."

I went at once into the little room behind the platform, where, as I had expected, I found Sir Horace lying in a dead swoon, with two or three frightened-looking gentlemen standing helplessly around him. It was some little time before I was able to restore him to consciousness; but when his senses returned they did so with astonishing rapidity, and our grave faces seemed to amuse him.

"Don't look so solemn, all of you," said he, laughing; "you ever see a man faint before? It's a little way I have, but doesn't mean anything serious, I assure you."

I could have assured him that in all probability it meant something very serious indeed, and I almost felt that I ought to enlighten him, although, of course, I was not his medical attendant, and my opinion had not been asked. No doubt my face reflected the thoughts which were passing through my mind, for presently Sir Horace said, in the same jesting tone:

"I know you're dying to listen to my heart, Dr. Drew. Well, I'm not going home to-night; so if you'll come round and smoke a cigar with me at the Red Lion, where I intend to sleep, you shall be gratified. Moreover, you shall have the additional pleasure of prescribing for me."

I accepted his invitation all the more willingly because his words seemed to show that there was some genuine alarm underlying that assumed jauntiness of manner; but unhappily the careful examination which I made after accompanying him to his hotel did not justify me in saying anything reassuring to him. To put things plainly, his condition was such that he might die at any moment, and that, even under the most favorable circumstances, he was very unlikely to live more than another year or two. Naturally, I did not tell him that; but I warned him that he could not afford to trifle with his health, and that it was absolutely necessary for him to avoid excitement.

"My dear sir," he returned, smilingly, "you might as well order me to avoid meat and drink. You give me to understand that unless I retire from public life I shall kill myself, and I dare say you are right; but there's another fact to be taken into consideration, namely, that for reasons with which I need not trouble you, private life would kill me. I firmly believe that my best chance is to go on with this sort of thing. It is ridiculous enough," he added, with a shrug of his shoulders, "yet, somehow or other, it exhilarates me."

"I don't wonder at that, Sir Horace," said I, "nor can I see anything ridiculous in the strong political convictions that you hold. I am not ashamed to own that you carried me with you this evening, though I am pretty sure now that I utterly disagree with it."

"Dear me," he exclaimed, with an amused wrinkle in his eye, "you took me seriously, did you? You really believed that I was sincere? Well, between ourselves, that is just what I believe as soon as I get upon my legs—it's very queer, but at the same time a very enjoyable illusion. In reality, as I need scarcely tell a man like you, democracy will never do for such flimsy, this or that may be the best form of government, but what is the best form for any given nation is a question chiefly of geographical conditions, as I have no sort of doubt that the best form of government for Great Britain is an oligarchy. When power gets into the hands of the ignorant masses—as it inevitably will—we shall either smash up altogether or fall under the heel of a second Cromwell."

"But if that is your opinion, Sir Horace," I objected, somewhat shocked by his levity, "why do you use such language as you used at the meeting to-night?"

"Only because, as I tell you, it exhilarates me to rouse the passions of several thousand fools. I couldn't rouse anybody's passions by talking Toryism, you see, and I have the comfort of knowing that I do nobody the slightest harm by my extravagances. The rule of democracy is quite

certain to come; all the oratory in the world won't check or hurry its advance, and as for me, my strutting and shouting will have been forgotten long before the last act has begun."

I need not relate more of the protracted conversation which ensued. It was a conversation which interested me very much at the time, though less perhaps on account of its intrinsic merits than of the light which it threw upon the character of my interlocutor. He expressed himself with the most perfect frankness throughout, and when at length I rose to take my leave, he was so kind as to say that he congratulated himself upon the pleasure of my acquaintance.

He was going up to London the next morning, without returning home, he told me. Indeed, he seldom paid more than a flying visit to Sandridge Park, his place, which was situated about three miles from Worthington, although Lady Sibthorp customarily resided there.

I had heard rumors to the effect that Sir Horace Sibthorp was not altogether happy in his domestic relations; but such a course was no concern of mine, nor had I troubled myself to make inquiries about them. Now, however, my curiosity being somewhat excited, I took occasion to open a few questions to one of our local gossips, from whom I learned that Lady Sibthorp was an impossible person to live in the house of Sir Horace, that she was as seditious as she was a violent temper, and that she had interfered with her husband until she had fairly driven him out of house and home. They had not openly quarreled, but they met as seldom as might be. It was possible, my informant said, that there were faults on both sides, but everybody's sympathies were with Sir Horace.

I saw no more of him for some months after this. Toward the end of the summer, when Parliament had risen, he came down to address his constituents once more, and I had promised myself the pleasure of listening to him again, but was prevented from doing so by professional engagements. I was walking homeward, late one day, when I happened to see a notice in the paper which I had seen advertised as appointed for his meeting, when a poke in the back from a walking stick made me turn round, and there was Sir Horace himself.

"You're the very man I want, doctor!" he called out cheerily. "Are you too busy to drive home with me and make an examination of this troublesome cough, 'that mine?' I don't believe there's much the matter, but I've had some uncomfortable symptoms to-day."

I said I was quite at his orders, and presently I was seated beside him in his brougham, which took us out of the town at a high rate of speed. On the way he told me that he had been consulting some of the London confreres, who had done their best to frighten him.

"As if getting into a funk was likely to prolong mine!" he roared. "I don't care a fig for what you think of me. There are one or two matters which I ought perhaps to see to in case of accidents."

The coachman did not turn in at the gates of Sandridge Park, as I had expected him to do, but, wheeling abruptly to the right, conducted us all along a lane running parallel with the pallings and pulled up beside a small iron gate.

"I dare say you didn't know that I have a tiny abode here which belongs to me exclusively," said Sir Horace, as he jumped out. "Well, I can take you into it, but I'll lay you 10 to 1 in anything you like that nobody else can."

He dismissed the carriage and led the way into what, so far as I could see, was a small circular building, surrounded by classic columns and surmounted by a dome. I dated no doubt from that eighteenth century period when such constructions were fashionable. I followed Sir Horace into a dark vestibule, and thence through a door which he opened into a brightly lighted and comfortable furnished study. While I was glancing round I heard the click of a closing lock behind me.

"Now," said Sir Horace triumphantly, "how did you get in here?"

"The room was paneled with oak and had neither door nor window, only a cupola in the roof to admit the daylight. Opposite to me hung a red curtain, but it was obvious that we had not entered that way."

"Well," I answered, "I suppose we got in by opening one of those panels. How?"

"Quite so, my dear sir; but which of them? And if you were to hit upon the right one, do you think you would hit upon the door? Making it yield? Simple enough, the trick is done whether you would discover it, because nobody has done so yet. And I have every reason to believe," added Sir Horace, with a twinkle in his eye, "that some people have tried their best."

I presumed that he alluded to his wife, and indeed he presently avowed, with his accustomed candor, that such was the case. "Lady Sibthorp," said he, "is a woman superior to nearly all the defects which disgrace erring mortals like myself; still to prove to her and others that she is not absolutely angelic, heaven has afflicted her with one small failing in the shape of an insatiable curiosity. So you see, this impish devil of mine serves the double purpose of protecting some of my papers from inspection and humiliating her ladyship—which I feel sure must be good for her soul. I have a little bedroom beyond that curtain; I sometimes sleep there. However, I don't do so to-night, because it is inconvenient having no place to put my man, Thompson. I generally send him to London with the luggage, as I have done to-night, and follow by the last train. By the way, I hope you don't mind walking back with me to Worthington. It's a fine night, and there's a short cut across the fields, you know."

I said I should enjoy the walk; and then he made me sit down in an armchair and gave me a cigar and fetched decanters and glasses from a cupboard. He was in the act of opening a bottle of soda water when he suddenly started, staggered forward and fell heavily to the ground. I was not surprised, for I knew that in his condition a very slight strain would suffice to bring on an attack of syncope, and the exertion of for it; but the look of his face when he stepped down over him frightened me, and a few moments later I became aware that a great misfortune had happened. There could be no doubt about it; Sir Horace Sibthorp was stone dead!

I hardly know how long it was before the awkwardness of the position in which I was placed dawned upon me; but I dare say I may have been some little time, for of course I was very much shocked and distressed, and had not all my wits about me. I believe it was the necessity of raising poor Sir Horace's body from the floor which first enlightened me. Help there was none without help, and I was alone in the room. I knew not how to get out and give the alarm. I knew not how to raise the body of a man who had been so long and laborious examination of the panels, but I could not discover that any one of them differed from the others. I shouted once or twice with a faint hope of receiving some response, and then I resigned myself to the inevitable. I should

be able, no doubt, to make myself heard in the morning even if I did not, with the aid of daylight, find some means of exit; meanwhile I managed, by using all my strength, to drag the dead man into the adjoining bedroom and to stretch him out decently upon the bed. I have seen and handled too many corpses to be affected by that repugnance and terror which seem to be the instinctive sentiment both of human beings and of the lower animals when brought into contact with the dead of their species; yet I must confess that that night appeared to me very long and rather gruesome—especially after the lamps went out. I neither slept nor attempted to sleep; my one anxiety was for the day to dawn.

But when the gray light of dawn came, and when, a little later, the sun rose, and when, later still, his rays began to stream down through the cupola, I was no better off than I had been in the dark. In vain I searched and sounded the walls of my prison; in vain I hallowed at the top of my voice, and at length I suddenly flung myself down in the armchair again, fairly exhausted, but at least I had lost my eyes and dropped off to sleep; but the fact is that I was dead tired.

I slept—as I afterwards discovered by the position of my feet—until 9 o'clock. I awoke with a start to find a tall, handsome lady with black hair and cold, clear gray eyes, standing before me. I guessed at first that she was a ghost, but I scrambled to my feet, too much ashamed of myself to wonder how she had got in.

"Lady Sibthorp?" said I.

"She bowed and surveyed me with an air of serene interrogation.

I explained my presence and broke the news of her bereavement to her as gently as I could. She listened to me with a look which I might have rather less than abrupt; but I am bound to say that her nerve showed no sign of being shaken. I was, I guessed, not the first person to whom she had been so much

"This is most unfortunate," was her rather odd comment upon my narrative. And then looking me straight in the face, she added calmly, "I am sorry to hear that Sir Horace was not here just yet."

"But, my dear madam, he is dead," I remonstrated.

"Possibly," she continued, without deigning to notice my interruption, "that he may die to-morrow, for his brother, Admiral Sibthorp, is said to be sinking fast; still people often linger on longer than is expected. It is tiresome to have to enter into explanations; but I suppose the position of affairs must be made intelligible to you. Admiral Sibthorp, as perhaps you may be aware, is heir to the baronetcy and the entails estate. As he has half-a-dozen daughters and no son, the next in succession is Dick Sibthorp, the only child of Sir Horace's eldest daughter, who died many years ago. Dick is married to my sister, and I am very fond of them both; that I suppose, is one reason why Sir Horace has been so anxious to get his property, which is very large, to the son, instead of to them. Dick is only to inherit in the event of his surviving his uncle. I may not be able to tell you the exact sum, but I am acquainted with the contents of my late husband's will, and that I long ago found my way into this Bluebird's nest of his, of which he was so childishly proud."

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out I could follow her, and most egregiously stupid it was of me to allow myself to be struck by a transparent device.

"Good heavens!" she exclaimed, suddenly, "what is that?"

I whirled round, but neither saw nor heard anything except a click behind me, which let me know too late that I had fallen into her ladyship's trap. Well, she was gone, and I was once more a prisoner. I was furiously angry; but there was no more use in being furious than in attempting—as of course I did attempt—to discover the panel through which she had made her exit. I had to console myself as best I could by reflecting upon revenge which must eventually be mine; for, infamous woman though she was, I hardly thought she would run the risk of letting me die of hunger. Added to which my housekeeper must by this time be raising a hue and cry.

I had been awaiting events philosophically for something like three hours when all of a sudden I perceived, to my amazement, that one of the panels had moved slightly back from the heading which surrounded it. I started up; it yielded to my touch, and in another moment I was out, the open air and face to face with Lady Sibthorp, who bowed ironically.

"You are like the prisoner in Artemus Ward's book, Dr. Drew," she said; "suddenly a bright idea has occurred to you—you have opened the door and walked out. Allow me to congratulate you. I am sure that you, on your side, will congratulate me when I tell you that Admiral Sibthorp expired yesterday morning. They might have telegraphed to me; but they neglected to do so, and the news only came to me when I was out. Besides, what will you gain by telling your propitious story? You won't injure me, for I shall leave Sandridge very shortly, and you won't do myself much good by incurring the wrath and ill-will of Dick Sibthorp, who will now be your great man in these parts. Dick firmly believes me to be the part and parcel of women—as indeed I am for those I care for. It is certainly true, but you are either intoxicated or the victim of some hallucination, and you may depend upon it that nine people out of ten will agree with him."

Well, there was something in that; and I am a quiet, peaceable man, constitutionally adverse to being mixed up in scandals. Duty to my country and to my family, however, having lately sought the secret entrance through a night and half-day, I had at last found that some agency for which I was unable to account had caused it to fall in.

I never saw Lady Sibthorp again. She died a few years later in Italy, and I do not know whether there was or was not any truth in the report that she had lent large sums to Sir Richard which he refunded on coming into his uncle's wealth.

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