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The Strange Metamorphosis.

"Well, we've got the other now," said Coker. "We shall have to go back and get the fellow at the book-stall to change it, I suppose. Come on, you

This was at least a move in the right direction; for the three began at once to change their steps. But, unfortunately, all these explanations had taken time, and, before they had gone many yards. Mr. Bultitude was horrified to hear the station bell ring loudly, and immediately after a cloud of white steam rose above the station roof as the London train clanked cumbrously in, and was brought to with a pro-longed screeching of brakes.

The others were walking very slowly.

At the present pace it would be almost day," put in Coggs.

Impossible to reach the train in time. He looked round at them anxiously.

"H-hadn't we better run, don't you think?" he asked.

The back myself to run him any day," put in Coggs.

"So will I," added Chawner.

"Well, is it agreed?" Paul asked, anxiously. "Will you try?"

"All right," said Chawner. "You The others were walking very slowly.

"Run!" said Coker, scornfully. "What for? I'm not going to run. You can, if you like."
"Why, ah, really," said Paul, briskly, very grateful for the permission,
"do you know, I think I will!"

And run he did, with all his might, rushing headlong through the gates, threading his way between the omnibusses and under the Roman noses of the old flyhorses in the inclosure, until length he found himself inside the little booking-office.

He was not too late; the train was still at the platform, the engine getting up steam with a dull roar. But he dared not risk detection by traveling without a ticket. There was time for that, too. No one was at the pigeon-

hole but one old lady. But, unhappily, the old lady considered taking a ticket as a solemn rite to be performed with all due caution and deliberation. She had already catechised the clerk upon the number of stoppages during her proposed journey. and exacted earnest assurances from him that she would not be called upon change anywhere in the course of it; and as Paul came up she was laying out the purchase-money for her ticket upon the ledge and counting it, which, the fare being high and the coins most- the missionary box. ly half-pence, seemed likely to take

cried Mr. Bultitude, panting and des-perate. "I'm pressed for time." was he to pass the weary time till then? If he lingered on the platform "Now you've gone and put me out, little boy," said the old lady, fussily. "I shall have to begin all over again. Young man, will you take and count the other end, and see if it adds up right. There's a half-penny wrong somewhere; I know there is."

"Now, then!" shouted the guard from the platform. "Any more going on?" "I'm going on!" said Paul. "Wait for me. First single to St. Pancras, quick!"

'Drat the boy!" said the old lady, angrily. "Do you think the world's to give way for you! Such impidence! Mind your manners, little boy, can't you? You've made me drop a threepenny bit with your scrouging!"
"First single, five shillings," said the

clerk, jerking out the precious ticket.
"Right!" cried the guard at the same "Stand back there, will you!" Paul dashed toward the door of the booking-office which led to the platform; but just as he reached it a gate slammed in his face with a heavy click. Through the bars of it he saw, with hot eyes, the tall, heavy carriages which had shelter and safety in them jolt heavily past, till even the red lamp in the last van was quenched in the darkness.

That miserable old woman had shattered his hopes at the very moment of their fulfillment. It was fate again. As he stood flercely gripping the bars of the gate, he heard Coggs' hateful

"Hallo! so you haven't got the Globe and the other thing after all, then; they've shut you out?" "Yes," said Mr. Bultitude, in a hol-low voice; "they've shut me out!"

CHAPTER XVI.

As soon as the gate was opened Paul went through mechanically with the others on to the platform, and waited at the bookstall while they changed the paper. He knew well enough that what had seemed at the time a stroke of transcendental cunning would be the stroke of transcendental cunning would be to the stroke of transcendental cunning would be to the stroke of transcendental cunning would be to the stroke of transcendental cunning would be the stroke of transcendental cunning would be the stroke of transcendental cunning with the stroke of transcendental cunning would be the stroke of transcendental cunning with the stroke of ning would now only land him in fresh difficulties, if, indeed, it did not lead to the detection of his scheme. But he dared not interfere and prevent them from making the unlucky exchange. Something seemed to tie his tongue, and in sullen, leaden apathy he resigned himself to whatever might be in store for him. They passed out again by the book-ing-office. There was the old lady still

All grocers sell Tea, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not. We have had a great many years' experience, and after carefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use boiling water, let it draw seven minutes. Buy our 25c or 35c Indian

at the pigeon-hole, trying to persuade the much-enduring clerk to restore a lucky sixpence she had given him by mistake, and was quite unable to describe. Mr. Buttitude would have given much just then to go up and chake her into hysterics, or curse her bitterly for the mischief she had done, but he refrained either from an inbitterly for the mischief she had done, but he refrained, either from an innate chivalry, or from a feeling that an outburst would be ill-judged.

So, silent and miserable, with slow step and hanging head, he set out with his jailers to render himself up once more at the house of bondage—a sort of involuntary Regulus, without the oath

"Dickie, you were very anxious to run just now," observed Chawner, after they had gone some distance on their homeward way. "We were late for tea-late for tea,"

explained Paul, hastily. "If you think the tea worth racing like that for, I don't," said Coggs, victously; "ht's muck." "You don't catch me racing, except for something worth having," said

One more flash of distinct inspira-tion came to Paul's aid in the very depths of his gloom. It was, in fact, a hazy recollection from English history of the ruse by which Edward I., when a prince, contrived to escape from his captors at Dover Castle. "Why-why!" he said, excitedly, "would you race if you had something worth racing for, hey?" would you,

"Try us!" said Coker, emphatically.
"What do you call 'something'?" inquired Chawner, suspiciously.
"Well," said Mr. Bultitude, "what do you say to a shilling "You haven't got a shilling," objected Coggs.

"Here's a shilling, see," said Paul, producing one. "Now, then, I'll give this to any boy I see get into tea first!" "Bultitude thinks he can run." said back myself to run him any

must give us a start to the next lamp-post, though. You stay here, and when we're ready we'll say 'Off!'" They drew a line on the path with held feet to mark Paul's startingpoint, and went on to the next lamp. After a moment or two of anxious walting he heard Coggs shout, all in one breath, "One-two-three-off!" and the sound of scampering feet followed

immediately. It was a most exciting and hotlycontested race. Paul saw them for one brief moment in the lamplight. He saw Chawner scudding down the path like some great camel, and Coker squaring his arms and working them as if they were wings. Coggs seemed to be last.

He ran a little way himself just to encourage them, but, as the sound of their feet grew fainter and fainter, their he felt that his last desperate ruse had taken effect, and, with a chuckle at his own cleverness, turned round and ran his fastest in the opposite direction. He felt little or no interest in the result of the race

Once more he entered the bookingoffice, and, kneeling on a chair, con-sulted the time-board that hung on the wall over the sheaf of texts and

The next train was not due until 7:25. time.
A whole hour and twenty-five minutes to wait! What was he to do? Where he would assuredly be recaptured. His absence could not remain long undiscovered, and the station would be the first place they would search for him. And yet he dered not wander away from the neighborhood of the station. If he kept to the shops and lighted thoroughfares he might be recognized or traced. If, on the other hand, he went out farther into the country (which was utterly unknown to him)

he had no watch, and it would be only too easy to lose his way, or miscalculate time and distance in the dark-To miss the next train would be ab

solutely fatal.

He walked out upon the platform, and on past the refreshment and waiting-rooms, past the weighing machine. the stacked trucks and the lamp-room, meeting and seen by none; even the boy at the bookstall was busy with

in a dark corner, and never noticed He went on to the end of the platform, where the planks sloped gently to a wilderness of sheds, coaling-stages and sidings; he could just make out the bulky forms of some tarpaulined cattle-vans and open coal-trucks standing on the lines of rails which

bread and butter and a mug of tea

gleamed in the scanty gaslights.
It struck him that one of these vans or trucks would serve his purpose admirably, if he could only get into one, and very cautiously he picked his way over the clogging ballast and rails, till he came to a long, narrow strip of platform between two sidings. [To be Continued.]



chess. No medical man can move with success outside his experience and train-For that reason the local doctor, often gives up as hopeless a case which is quite curable when greater skill and

experience are brought to bear.
It is the so-called "incurable" and "hopeless" cases, which come in such numbers to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for treatment. Men and women with weak lungs, obstinate coughs, ema-ciated bodies and fevered cheeks have found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery the true elixir of life. "The blood is the life" and the "Discovery" by increasing the activity of the blood making glands, and restoring to healthy action the digestive and nutritive organs, places the entire system in a condition to throw off disease. There is no alcohol,

opium, or other narcotic, in "Golden Medical Discovery." Medical Discovery."

Mr. Chas. Hunwick, of Lenox, Macomb Co., Mich., writes: "I have never felt better in my life than I do now. I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery right along. I think I am doing finely. I do not cough now and I can sleep like a school boy. I think I will have to change my mind about 'Patent Medicines,' as I never had much faith in them; but you must know that I have been treated in two hospitals and by three doctors besides, and received no benefit; so I think your medicine is the only medicine for ac."

A 1008 page book, free for the asking. You can get the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, the best medical book ever published, free, by sending stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for paper, or 50 stamps for cloth bound edition, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. V.

Stratton's Speech

The New Minister's Address When Re-Elected by Acclamation.

At the nomination in West Peterboro, on Tuesday last, at which Hon. J. R. Stratton was re-elected by acclamation, as a member of the Ross Government, Mr. Stratton made an able address, of which we subjoin some extracts: . We in Ontario have a country to be

proud of-a country with a great past -a country with a future or magnificent promise. The past is what we have made it, the future is what we shall make it, and every patriotic Canadism should unite in the effort to make it worthy of the place it toolds in the great empire with which we are connected. We have now only come to a faint conception of what our connec-tion with the center of the empire means. More and more we have made it our best market, and the more we make ourselves valued by the mother land the more shall our material interests be promoted. We have extended to Great Britain a trade preference, and we may expect a similar preference when we shall have paved the way to a development of our resources to an extent to supply in adequate measures her demands for our products. We have shown our oneness with the empire by the splendid Coker, with an amiable unbelief in act of sending a thousand of the any disinterestedness. "He means to get in first and keep the shilling himbelle in the extension of the principles thelp in the extension of the principles of true liberty and good government, which has made Canada a nationality of the highest type, and we may be sure that throughout the length and breadth of Ontario there will not be found a voice of dissent from the first act of the new government of Ontario, which almost before the ink was dry upon the oath of office to which the members subscribed, voted the sum of to the Canadian contingent Red Cross fund to purchase medical com-forts for our lads during their South African campaign. (Applause. THE BRITISH MARKET.

> It may be a sordid view to take of the matter, but the closer in any way we draw the bonds between us and the motherland, the better it pays. Our relations to Great Britain that the British market should be our proper market, and circumstances have made it our best market. She freely takes what we can send in the way of supplying her wants. But we have as yet only begun to touch the fringe of our vast resources that can be made tributary to an unbounded and profitable trade with Great Britain, and the process and result of the development of our resources with such a . object in view will set in motion a train of industrial and commercial activities that will affect every interest of the country and promote an expansion of prosperity to whose bounds one can hardly place a limit. We live in a progressive age, and Ontario must keep pace with it. We would be warranted in proceeding to must catch and use the spirit of the bring these regions into touch with growing time. We cannot afford to mark time, and it seems to me that we should seriously consider whether it not worth while, whether it would not be a good thing to aim at a liberal and aggressive policy of devel-opment; to consider whether or not it is our duty to advance boldly in a cam-paign of development of the great and still dormant natural resources of the province; to consider whether we should not strike out boldly in the direction of achievement of new condi-tions—should not create conditions— which will result in making our magnificent natural resources, almost limiriess in their extent, a factor in our industrial and commercial activities and a factor in our provincial prosperity. We have millions of acres of land untenanted and in wild condition, capable of sustaining hundreds of thousands of agricultural population. These areas are now useless because they are inaccessible. To make them available for settlement a way must be made to get at them. To this end railway and other transportation facilities are

indicated.

UNSETTLED ONTARIO. We should at least consider the advisability of taking measures to make them attractive to the surplus population of Ontario that are now crowding the professions, and largely non-producing callings, to the sar-vation point and congesting and injuring the labor market. We have too many people in the older settled portions of the province, that is, too many to find profitable employment. Why not, then, turn the stream of our surplus population from our cities, where their presence simply adds to the unemployed, to the rich, unsettled lands of our province? We may help to do this by bringing these remote places in railway touch with settled conditions. Is it not worth while to consider whewe might pursue, and with profit in the long run, a liberal policy of encouragement to approved pioneers, and thus instead of allowing farmers sons to crowd the city labor market, farmers' sons upon our now unsettled lands will create demands that would stimulate the commercial activity of our cities? We have immense areas of valuable timber still in their original condition. We have unbounded resources in the form of minerals in many parts of the province. These resources should be developed as rapidly as possible, and in connection with this de-velopment the question of ingress to and egress from these resources - the transportation problem-is a most important one; and although at the last session of the legislature considerable sums in aiding railways were voted, it does not appear that in respect to those of most developmental character anything, or at least very little practical, has yet been undertaken. There will be found, I am sure, no one to doubt the desirability, or, in fact, the necessity, of pioneer railway lines into the remote regions of the province, if we are to secure anything like adequate enjoyment of the rich harvest of wealth as well as revenue that would be derived from a development of our at present inaccessible latent natural If once these riches were brought in touch with enterprise and capital on one hand, and a market on the other, then these results would certainly follow. I have previously urged that facility of transportation is the first step towards the realization of the vast wealth existing in our in-exhaustible store of natural resources distributed over wide areas.

OUR VAST NATURAL WEALTH. We must, in order to attempt to live we must, in order to attempt to live up to our privileges, not to say responsibilities, tap the heart of the resources of our outlying districts. Our wild lands, adapted to agriculture, should be peopled, and to this end a vigorous settlement policy is plainly indicated. Then, with railways furnishing connection, capital would be tempted to engage in the work of de-

veloping our resources in timber and in minerals, of which there is practically no end. What we have in signt, so to speak, is immense, and in addition, we have the great Hudson Bay region, which, though imperfectly explored, contains, it is said, immense belts of agricultural, timber and mineral land, which, it seems to me, from what is known, would warrant exhaustive and minute exploration. Our timber is not gone, by any means. It is a mistaken idea to regard white pine as our only forest wealth. We have the most ex-tensive spruce forests in the world, and our spruce is the best in the world for manufacturing purposes, and for it

DEMAND IS INCREASING, and, as the limited areas in other countries, especially in the United States, disappear, the increased demand will add to its value, and, speaking for myself, I am in tayor of arrangements looking to the securing to the Province of Ontario the largest share of the profits accruing from the conversion of our raw material into finished products. I am in favor of having for Ontario the fullest value, not only the fullest market value, but the last dollar of profit represented by the employment of Canadian capital in regard to the development of both our timber and mineral resources. (Applause.) Under such circumstances, and in view of provincial advancement worthy of our great heritage, would it be unwise to consider whether it would be well to enter upon a large, pro-gressive policy—a policy of reaching out, a policy of expansion and a policy of Ontario and all its natural wealth for the benefit of Ontario? I have strong personal convictions in this regard, but there are many considerations that enter into the problem, and if the time for the adoption of such a policy has not arrived the way may be paved to the adoption of a course that will make the future an approxi-mate realization of the position Ontario is calculated by natural en-dowment and the energy of her peo-

ple to occupy. ONTARIO A GREAT PROVINCE. We have a great province. Slowly and by degrees as we push outward the fringe of settlement we gain glimpses of what is beyond; but even our prominent citizens, our capitalists and the people at large have no definite knowledge upon which to base action or formulate plans. The govern-ment should know-it is their duty to know-capital should know-it is interest to know—the people should know—it is their right to know—the extent and nature of the resources of our country. To discover the extent and character of these would be use ful information. We cannot doubt that the knowledge revealed by systematic investigation would be a surprise to even the most sanguine. Then we commercial conditions. If a govern-ment wish to take the first step in this the region to be tapped would enlist the help of capital, and the same the help of capital, and the same knowledge would lead the people, who must be behind every government, to support the enterprise. The circle of benefit from such a train of conditions would be wide; the building of rail-ways would give employment to labor on the scene, and relieve the labor market at home. Such a policy as I have suggested the possibility of, adopted, would give access to new districts and create pew centers of de-mand for the products of our manu-facturing establishments and the wares of our city wholesale houses, give increased traffic to railweys to such an extent as to encourage the investment of capital, give employment to work-ingmen, open up new zeenues of trade and help to make the great capital of Ontario greater than it now is by di-verting and directing trade to its natural center. One cannot separate the interest of the capital of the province, of which the province is proud, from the interests of the country at largewhat helps the one helps the other.

TO REAP THE HARVEST. We have, as I before remarked, a great, a rich province, with a tremendous crop of natural wealth ready for the sickle of enterprise. It rests with us to determine what the harvest shall I feel it my duty to advocate a course that will make possible a policy in the interests of the future of Ontario. If we strike out boldly, if we aim high, if we attempt large things in provincial development, we shall succeed. We have a great country; let us make the most of it, and let Ontario have the lion's share of the profit. I am sure the universal sentiment of our people will be in favor of a policy of development, especially a policy that carries with it the spirit of if not the actual condition that will, in the matter of profit, in connection with the exploration of our natural resources give Ontario the sheaves and other countries the gleanings. (Ap-

Russia has 29 women who have devoted themselves to pharmacy, and Germany has more than 100. Georgia has a woman mail carrier; she travels a 49-mile route tri-weekly. This young woman also manages a

"My Head Was A Mass of Seabs."

The Itching Was Intense—Doctors Did Me No Good—Could Get No Relief—Dr. Chase's Ointment Worth Its Weight in Gold

—It Cured.

This is a copy of the letter from Mrs. James Bradley, Amberley, Huron "I was afflicted with eczema for over six months, and it was so bad that my head was a solid mass of scabs, and would ulcerate when scratched. The itching was intense; I could not stand it. I had doctored for four months.

and it did not do me any good. I had to give up housework and go home to my mother. I tried nearly everything, but could get no relief. Seeing your advertisement in one of the Toronto papers, I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"I got relief from the first applica-tion, and it only required one box and part of nother to cure me. I am sure that Dr. Chase's Ointment is worth its



Saturday & Monday

CANDY

The Big Store

Music

"A Big Day in Music." "Yuba Dam. "Ole Eph's Vision," (popular two-"Mammy's Little Pumpkin-Colored Coons." "Soldiers of the Queen."

25c Saturday

Umbrellas

"Too Big to Kiss."

Our Dollar Umbrellas for men best value in town, best steel rod and paragon frame, covered with silk and wool goria, crook wood handle, mounted with sterling silver or gold, special, at\$1 00

Fancy Goods

"FANCY" is slightly misleading in this case. The goods are fancy, but they are certainly useful and practical as well. The department is beginning to shine with the first hints of holi-day time. Articles in amazing abundance for card parties, favors, souvenirs, prizes, presents and the like.

FOR SATURDAY. Center Pieces and Tray Cloths of fine white satin jean, stamped in newest floral and scroll designs. 35c ones at 20c 50c ones at 25c

Stationery Dictionaries at \$1.

The Original Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, large size, 1,300 pages, bound in black cloth binding, gilt lettering; special while they last\$1 00
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Wall Paper at 5c Roll

Special for Saturday and Monday-200 Rolls of Wall Paper, with border, suitable for any room, new designs for fall; regular price, roll, 10c, while the 200 rolls

ling and 15c paper, at, roll 10c Full line of new fall designs for cottages, hotels, boarding-houses, clubs, libraries, halls, drawing-rooms, dining-rooms, bedrooms, attics, bathrooms, kitchens, pantries, etc., from 10c a roll to 450

Maids' Aprons and Caps

New styles just in.
MAIDS' APRONS of fine white muslin, two styles, platted bib, trimmed with embroidery and frill over shoulder, or tucked skirt with tucked bib, an extra large apron, and extra quality, at 50c MAIDS' CAPS, washable, trimmed, at 80

Ladies' Waists at \$1

Ladies Flannel Shirt Waists, with velvet collar, well made and servicable, in dark navy and white stripe, or red and black, just the waist for everyday wear, price. \$1 00 Fall and Winter Shirt Waists, lined, in checks and stripes, self-

Ladies' Gloves at 35c Ladies' Fancy Ringwood Gloves, about 20 different plaids, wool very soft and durable, silk finish-

ings; regular price 45c, at 35c

Granitewara

Saturday and Monday we will repeat the Steel Dnameled Ware sale of last week. We have just received a large shipment of the popular steel enameled kitchen utensils, and put it on sale Saturday and Monday at Bargain

READ THIS LIST: WATER PAILS, 12 quarts, value 50c, at LIPPED SAUCEPANS, 6 quarts, 35c, at PRESERVING KETTLES, quarts, regular 50c, at WASH BASINS, large size, gray or white enamel, regular 30c, at 15c PUDDING DISHES, 2 quarts, reg-DRINKING CUPS, half-pint, reg-Cake Plates and Dinner Plates at 5c

Ladies' All-Wool Cashmere Hose 25c Pair

There are some 45 or 50 dozen of these. Ladies' All-Wool Cashmere Stockings, guaranteed a fast black, plain or ribbed knitted, seamless feet, double toes and heels; the same stocking you have paid 30c to 35c a pair for many times; all sizes at25c

Extra Heavy All-Wool Cashmere Hose, 3 Pairs, \$1

Ladies' Heavy All-Wool Cashmere Stockings, plain or ribbed, double heels and toes and seamless feet; this line is a lot heavier than the above 25c line, but the value is equally as good; Saturday and Monday, 35c pair, 3 pairs for \$1 00

Boys' Everlasting Double-Knee Stockings

This is the kind for school boys, ribbed, all-wool, knitted, double toes, double heels, double feet, all sizes and price according to size, from 15c per pair to

Two Dozen Ladies' Union Vests, 15c Each

These are our regular 20c Vesta, made with long sleeves, shaped bodies and gathered at neck, open front; 12 dozen only; Saturday .. 15c

Veilings

New Veilings in plain, spotted, fancy lace edge and novelties, every color, every style; the range is from 10c yard to 60c

Fleece-Lined Underwear. Saturday 50c

Men's Fleece-Lined Undershirts and Drawers, extra weight, the fleece lining guaranteed not to matt when washed; special Saturday

Men's Gloves at 3oc

Men's Black and Colored Ringwood Gloves, fleece-lined, all sizes, from 30c to

THOSE \$4.95 DINNER SETS ONCE MORE

We've said a good deal about those \$4 95 Dinner Sets during the last couple of weeks, and they deserve every word of it and more too. But what we want to impress on you most is the fact that the equal in value of these sets has never been offered in this city. There's still 10 or 15 sets in stock, which you'll do well to come at once and see. Each set is a complete service for 12 people; newest shapes and nicely decorated in three colorings. Regular price \$6 50, Saturday and Monday \$4.95 only.

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The Most Durable on the Market. For Sale Everywhere.

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