

## We May Tell You

OVER AND OVER  
AGAIN OF THE  
MERITS OF . . .'SALADA'  
CEYLON TEA.

But nothing will so thoroughly convince you of its quality as a trial. Get a half pound packet of your grocer's for 20c and try it. Return it if it is not delicious.

D. C. LARKIN & CO., 25 Front St. East,  
Toronto, and 318 St. Paul St., Montreal.

## The Secret Out.

"Twenty years ago Philo Gretorex was on the road to fortune, but had not yet attained his summit. He was the owner of stock in a railroad, which has since made many millionaires, but he was not so rich, nor had he yet become so powerful that he could not take a journey or undertake any project without attracting to himself the attention of the social as well as of the financial world. When, therefore, he and his wife decided one summer upon making a trip through Ohio and other States lying near the Mississippi, there were no bulletins of their movements published in the papers, and they could even halt for weeks at some more pleasing spot than common without special wonder being excited or their proceedings discussed. As the journey was for the benefit of Mrs. Gretorex's health—which really had not been good—they made these stops often, and the longest one and the most fruitful, as you will presently discover, was in a small village called Muncy. I can locate it exactly when you wish me to do so. Here they remained a month, and when they went away they carried with them a female infant, whom they had presented to the world at their own, under the name of Genevieve. I have the inner history of the matter from the woman who was present at the birth of the child, and afterwards saw it transferred from her real parent to this rich, but childless, lady from New York. The circumstances were as follows: Mrs. Farley—you start at that name, yet you may have already guessed it—was a woman who had been suddenly bereft of her husband, and all means of livelihood, at a blow. She lived, or rather was staying on sufferance in the same hotel at which Mr. and Mrs. Gretorex were then boarding, and the day had come for her to give birth to a child. Her room adjoined that of the New York lady, and though they had barely met in the halls and on the portico, Mrs. Gretorex possessed sufficient of the milk of human kindness to take a certain superficial interest in her unfortunate neighbor. She was with her more or less during the day, and when she heard the child cry—it was night, but she was not deterred by that fact—she rose and hastened to Mrs. Farley's room. An unexpected sight met her eyes. Stretched on the bed was the mother, with almost an expression of terror on her face, and in the arms of the relative acting as nurse, and likewise in those of the doctor, was a child, each of which dropped its little head and let fall its little arms with so precisely the same act of helplessness that they looked even in that hour of their life like the mirror of each other. Two! and the woman did not know how she was going to support one."

"Stop!" came from Dr. Cameron in hoarse and difficult tones. "You are speaking of my wife, and—" "The poor girl who looked so much like her that we both took her for Genevieve."

A strange smile flitted over the doctor's pale lips and that far-away gaze returned. But he soon mastered himself and remarked, with just a shade of bitterness:

"They were sisters, then?" "They were sisters."

The silence which followed this speech was broken at length by the doctor.

"Go on with your story," he commanded. "I think I can see what happened."

"Yes, it is evident," rejoined the detective. "Mrs. Gretorex, who had no children, looked at this poor woman who was burdened with more than she knew how to care of, and an infant longing for care. Approaching the infants, she looked at them both, and found they were equally healthy, pretty and promising. 'What would I not give for one of you,' she cried, and turning, glanced at the mother. Her words and her look were like a sudden gleam of light to the weak and almost despairing woman. Raising her head, she looked at the relative who was with her, and smiled as that relative nodded her head; then she glanced at the doctor. Mrs. Gretorex is a person of means," that gentleman declared, "if she wants one of these little children, you might do worse than let her have one. The poor woman clasped her hands. 'Are you in earnest?' she cried. 'Would you let me—do you want to see my husband?'"

"I will consult my husband," the lady interposed. "Have the children dressed, and in an hour I will return."

And so she left them, and when she came back, there were the two children laid side by side on the bed with the mother, making a picture as you seldom see, the nurse declared. And the good lady went up to them and looked at them again, and seemed still more pleased and settled in her resolve than she had been before, and finally declared: 'I will take one of these children and bring it up as my own, and beneath it my name and probably my fortune, upon one condition, and that is, that if you give her to me you will give her to me utterly, and neither try to follow her fortunes, nor concern yourself in any way with her affairs. She is to be mine and mine alone, and never by action or word of yours is she or anyone else to know anything to the contrary. Are you ready to promise this and promise it upon the Bible?'"

The poor mother, worn out with much suffering, gasped something, and then turned her face to the wall, but her hand seemed to grope for the Bible which lay on a little stand near by. Annie—which was the relative's name,

and who, as far as I can learn, was the widow's adviser on this occasion—placed the Book in it, and looked on while the woman kissed it, after which the lady carried the sacred volume to the doctor, whom curiosity had kept in the room, and requested that he would do this, though he was liberal in his promises, and she had to be content with the vows she wrung from the two women. The choosing of the child was the next step. They had been laid side by side all human eye there was not the shade of difference between them. But without pause or hesitation she stooped over and took the one lying furthest from her grasp, probably because she thought they expected her to take the other; and with this burden held awkwardly to her breast, she went quickly out of the room, and only the little dent in the pillow remained to tell the story of the vanished babe.

"Oh!" burst from Dr. Cameron's lips in a heavy sigh as his two eyes met with an involuntary glance at the overhanging of a very natural emotion. At the thought of that little dent, all his love for the woman whose infant had made it seemed to rush in a flood back upon his heart, till he almost forgot the stern facts which had lately shaken her hold upon him.

"This was the beginning," resumed Mr. Bryce, "of the separation between the sisters. It looked as if it would be a final one, for early in the morning, almost before daybreak, I believe, Mr. and Mrs. Gretorex, her nurse—she did not travel without one in those days, and the babe, had left the town. Poverty held Mrs. Farley to the west, and for ten years she heard nothing and knew nothing of the child she had given away. There are incoherencies in the story from the very woman who had influenced her to part from the babe, woke the sleeping motherhood within her, and without calculating the cost, or seeing her way very clearly, she came east, bringing her little Mildred with her. She took lodgings at Bleeker street, and recommenced the old struggle for existence under less favorable auspices than before; for here she was a stranger, while there she had been known and recognized for her worth and misfortunes. But she was near the child she had parted with, and she was where she had every facility for educating Mildred, and she allowed these two facts to content her, especially as the latter was very quick at her books, and gave every promise of being an honor and comfort to her. When Mrs. Farley first saw the child who upon growing up became your wife, I cannot be quite sure. With all my efforts I have but succeeded in gaining the barest outline of these days, which must have been so full of emotion for this broken-down, but still loving and unsatisfied woman. That she did not see her more than once at this time is evident from words she let fall in the letters she wrote to this friend of whom I have before spoken. But that she broke her oath by speaking to the child we have no proof, nor is it presumed that she did, though the temptation must have been great at times, especially when she came upon her alone, as she must have done more than once. We have even the record of a day when, after a walk of miles, she came to the house where Mrs. Gretorex was living, only to observe her neighbor driving away from the door in a carriage. Though she had no right to be disappointed, and though she had often taken the same journey, which she did not reward than a sight of the windows behind which her child was supposed to be sitting, she felt herself strangely unmoved by this incident, and only realized what a spectacle she was making of herself, when she beheld the passers-by turn and look at her as she stood there wringing her hands and moaning feebly to herself. Then she was frightened, and turned away, only to come back in the evening or when her expectations, being less, her disappointment could be more easily hidden.

(To be continued.)

**Did You Ever Think**  
That you cannot be well unless you have pure, rich blood? If you are weak, tired, languid and nervous, it is because your blood is impoverished and lacks vitality. These troubles may be overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure, rich blood. It is, in truth, the great blood purifier.

**Hood's Pills** cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

There are some people who float away on a smile and are drowned in a tear.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera, and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief, and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

An ounce of thought may prevent a ton of regret.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Reason is instinct endowed with the power of speech.

**Philes! Philes! Itching Philes!**

SYMPTOMS: Moisture, intense itching and stinging; mostly at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's ointment stops the itching, kills the itching, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Very few men can make money and friends at the same time.

**Nerves on Edge.**  
I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy.

A man knows he is old long before he confesses it.

**Pills Do Not Cure.**

Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.

A woman thinks her heart is empty until she gets in it what she wants there.

**A Fact Worth Knowing.**

Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure.

Great wedding sale of furniture now going on at Keene Bros. We are offering great inducements to new beginners; biggest values ever offered in London. Don't forget the place. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite Market House.

Connoisseurs of driving patronize Overmeyer's livery, Richmond street north, as he has only the latest style rigs. 'Phone, 423.

## Seasonable Goods!

Cooked Ham, Canned Beef Tongue, Potted Meats for Sandwiches, Scotch Herring in Tins, Finest Brands of Sardines, Olives, Pickles, Sauces, etc.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.,  
Phone, 423. 127 Dundas St.

## LETTERS TO THE "ADVERTISER."

If you have a grievance to ventilate, information to give, a subject of public interest to discuss, or a service to advertise, we will print it in this column, provided the name of the writer is attached to his or her communication for publication. Make it as brief as possible.

To the Editor of the "Advertiser":

The committee of the emancipation celebration held in London on Aug. 1, 1885, wish through the medium of your paper to return their sincere thanks to the citizens for their kind and generous support. We cannot find a more fitting expression than to say that we are grateful to his worship Mayor Little and to the aldermen of the city for their liberality in granting us the use of Queen's Park and the City Hall, together with a check for \$100. To the citizens generally we are grateful for their help, both mentally, physically and financially. To the mechanics and laborers, and especially those of the north part of the city, we say you have treated us nobly, and you have done so without a question of what use we were going to put your help to. We feel it our duty and your right that an explanation should be given, hoping that our explanation will meet your approval. First, owing to the absence of the colored people, they continue to drift further and further apart, and we of this committee, after convening together without success in those days, we had awakened to a sense of duty and devised ways and means to bring about social reform among our people. Knowing the necessity of having a respectable standing as the foundation of our success, we chose the Oddfellows as our patrons, but we were without the means to realize our hopes, hence the last of August we were in a strait. Often it has been remarked by our white friends that we were to make the move toward helping ourselves they would lend us a helping hand. It was in reflecting upon this promise that we concluded to have a demonstration. Now we thank you for the fulfillment of your promise, and take pride in being able to say that on the second day of August we organized in the city of London an Oddfellows' lodge of seventeen members.

We were sorely disappointed by the absence of so many prominent citizens. The fact should not be laid to the committee, who used every means in their power by advertising and offering large cash prizes to induce the people, nor was the intended victory to blame. But the whole disappointment was from the railroads. We had been promised reduced rates, and notified our friends of it at all points in the Province of Ontario, but when applications were made at the stations of the different lines, with the exception of the M. C. R., nothing but full fare rates could be got to London; though reduced rates could be got from the east of London to time nor money in advertising, and received promises from all points, and have learned since that stations all along the lines were closed, but the people had to remain at home, as the rates were too high. And now, Mr. Editor, we feel that we are intruding upon good nature in occupying so much of your space, but we wish to let everybody know how we have been treated by the citizens, we wish to call special notice to the treatment we received from Mr. Burdick, caretaker of Queen's Park, and Mr. Merritt, janitor of the City Hall. The writer has been connected with a great many demonstrations of the kind, but never in his long life has he met with so much courtesy and help as from these gentlemen. Their kindness and good nature in removing every obstacle that might have been to our detriment will long be remembered by the committee. Thanking you kindly for inserting this, I am, yours respectfully,

ALEX. LOGAN, Chairman of Committee.

N. B.—The committee stated on their bills that the absence of national burlesque would be conspicuous in the procession. What the citizens saw on horse to the procession, the procession was no burlesque. It was the real "nigger." It had no connection with our affair whatever.

## MOUNT BRIDGES.

(Advertiser) Agent, T. Pearce, P.M.

Aug. 5.—At the regular meeting of Mount Bridges Lodge, No. 217, I. O. O. F., held last Friday evening, Thomas Pearce, P.M., welcomed the members of an address and a handsome veteran of 25 years. Bro. Pearce was initiated in Howard Lodge, No. 68, Strathroy, in May, 1870, and withdrew and became one of the charter members of Mount Bridges Lodge, No. 217, in February, 1879. He has been one of its most active members, having passed through the various degrees, and has attained the highest position which a subordinate lodge can confer.

Mr. Wm. Elsey, of Windsor, is visiting his cousin, Mr. James Elsey, for a few days.

The members of the Mount Carmel Methodist Church held a lawn social on the beautiful grounds of Mr. R. B. Courtenay last Thursday evening. The I. O. O. F. Band of Strathroy dispensed sweet music during the evening. Refreshments were served to a large crowd, and all enjoyed themselves immensely.

Mrs. Wm. Graves, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is visiting her mother and sister for a couple of weeks.

The Methodist Church was packed to its utmost capacity last evening. The Caldwell Brothers, twin evangelists, of London, were the attraction. They sang a couple of beautiful pieces, and preached in a most pleasing way, each taking a part of the text, and when the one got to a certain part the other took it up, and the audience were not looking and paying attention they would never know, as their voices were so alike. They look all alike, talk alike and dress alike, and should they visit Mount Bridges again, no doubt will be greeted with crowded audiences.

The plan of the Methodist Sunday school will be held next Friday at the Council House grounds, Muncy.

**Children Cry for**

**Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for**

**Pitcher's Castoria.**

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

**Children Cry for**

**Pitcher's Castoria.**

Feather beds and hair mattresses

renewed. We do all renovating on the premises. First-class work guaranteed. We are manufacturers of first-class mattresses and pillows. Dealer in stoves, spring beds and furniture.

JAMES H. TAYLOR, 127 Richmond street north. Telephone 597.

## MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

An unusually large number attended the lawn social held under the auspices of the Eighth Line Epworth League, Napier circuit, July 29. Socially and financially the evening was a success. It was held on the beautiful grounds of Mr. Wm. Denning, whose hospitality was much appreciated. The ladies of the congregation provided an excellent tea, after which an intellectual treat was enjoyed by all. The programme consisted of selections in song, recitals and instrumental music. The Misses McLean, of Melbourne, delighted the company by their musical talent. Little Ethel McLean's recitations were especially good. The gratuitous services of the Watford friends, Messrs. Jones, O'Rourke, and Messrs. Kenward and Roche added much to the evening's enjoyment. A pleasing feature was "The Dents," given in character. The new pastor, Rev. A. Barker, assisted in the programme, and Mr. Barker, of Napier, proved to be a genial and efficient chairman.

H. F. Powell and family, who for the past two years have lived in Thorndale, have moved to Muncy, and where he will follow his trade of harness making.

## MUNCY.

Aug. 5.—The musical director of the noted Tecumseh Cornet Band, Muncy, has with him Mr. A. A. King, who comes to stay, and drills the boys up to the standard in music. They are working hard to get ready to be in first-class trim for fall fairs. They have favorable indications for big engagements.

A big fight at Muncy, but no damage done. But they make a clean sweep. There is Messrs. Lucas and McCarthy, with their steam thrasher, and Messrs. Corbett and Holpen, of Southwood, with their steamer, and Pete McDonald, of Elford, and two or three others thrashing on the Muncy Reserve, so the Indians are getting thrashed right out. Frequent showers of late through the reserve have revived everything in the herb kingdom.

Our pound-keeper, James Wolfe, jun., had his swine out of his pound. They are not to be found.

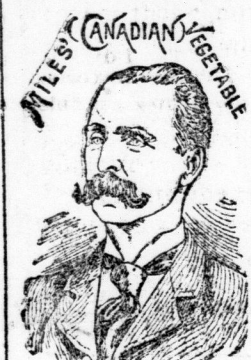
## Black Vespers' Pageants.

So speaks Shakespeare of those dark sombre clouds that we often see towards night. They foretell a storm. Just as surely do unusual irregularities and "freak" arrangements foretell a life of suffering or an early grave. Be warned by these symptoms.

Thousands of once afflicted women have driven away disease and death, by taking in time Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Send for the doctor's large treatise (168 pages) on diseases of women. It is profusely illustrated with wood cuts and colored plates and will be sent to any address for ten cents in stamps sealed, secure from observation, by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The waters of oblivion sometimes quench the thirst for glory.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant and effective. If your child is afflicted has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.



MRS. CANADIAN GENERAL

## "Health for the Mother Sex."

## COMPOUND

## "HEALTH FOR THE MOTHER SEX."

This is the message of hope to every afflicted and suffering woman in Canada. Miles' (Can.) Vegetable Compound is the only specific for diseases peculiar to women which can and does effect a complete cure. Prolapsus, Uteri, Leucorrhoea, and the PAIN to which every woman is PERIODICALLY subject, yield to Miles' (Can.) Vegetable Compound entirely and always. Price 75c. For sale by every druggist in this broad land. Letters of inquiry from suffering women, addressed to the "A. M. C." Medicine Co., Montreal, marked "Personal," will be opened and answered by a lady correspondent and will not go beyond the hands and eyes of one of the mother sex." 2617 ywt

## LOST OR FAILING MANHOOD,

## General and Nervous Debility,

Weakness of Body and Mind. Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 60 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

## LEADING HOTELS.

ROSSIN HOUSE, CANADA.

A. NELSON, PROPRIETOR.

On account of increased patronage it has been found necessary to enlarge this popular hotel, which has been done by the

ADDITION OF 75 ROOMS.

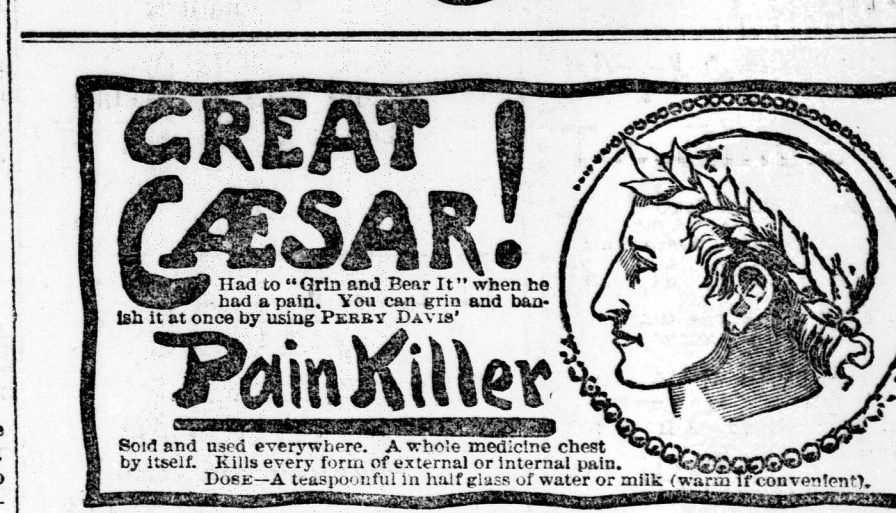
elegantly furnished (en suite), with baths. The latest heated sanitary plumbing adopted throughout. The Rossin is the largest hotel in the Province, having accommodation for 500 guests. It is one in Toronto complete in all its appointments.

67

## BIG DROP



## Only 5 Cents



Sold and used everywhere. A reliable remedy for all pains by itself. Kills every form of external or internal pain. Dose—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).

## Turn Up Your Toes!

Look at them, Sir. Note each horny, corny deformity. Ill-fitting shoes did it. Putting your feet into boots that fitted your eye only. Now, how does your eye like the look of your toes?

WEAR THE SLATER \$6.00 SHOE

which is made to fit feet. It cost \$5,000 to produce the first perfect pair, but you can have the five thousandth pair now for \$3.00. Made of best imported calfskin in Tan or Black, with the famous Goodyear Welt. Six shapes; all sizes; any width.

Name and Price Stamped on Sole of Every Pair.

## Royal Limited

At Wholesale.

Royal Lady

At Wholesale.

Royal Limited (Gents), 22 lbs., \$75 00 - Royal Lady, 24 lbs., \$75 00

EQUAL TO ANY MACHINE SOLD AT \$110 00.

## HOBBS HARDWARE CO.

## OZONE

Nature's powerful germicide and blood purifier, cures catarrh, lung diseases, kidney disease, dyspepsia, sour stomach, all skin diseases, eczema, diphtheria, measles, children's diseases, dyes, etc. OZONE SPECIFIC COMPANY, 244 Yonge Street, Toronto. Wanted—Good male or female agents in every county.

## IF YOU WANT

## AN ALL-WOOL CARPET

BUY THE

## "Maple Leaf" Brand.

No Shoddy Yarn. Warranted All Wool.

Made by the

Toronto Carpet Manufacturing Co.

(LIMITED)

## GRAHAM BROS.'

EAST WINDOW FOR

## 25c TIES!

New Fall Goods, Latest Shapes. Usual 50c Line.

## GRAHAM BROS.

DOUBLE STORE . . . DUNDAS STREET.