Ask Your Grocer
FOR
'SALADA'
(CEYLON TEA)
It is most delicious. No other tea will satisfy you after you have once tasted "SALADA"
Sold in lead packets only—black or mixed.

Her Life's Love

Something of this—expressing what she never said—was written in Silence's face. Her husband could not quite understand it—no man could; but he saw the soft tired look—tired, but not weak—there was nothing weak about her; and he put his arm around her very tenderly.

"My darling, speak; you know I will always listen to you, even though I may differ from you. For no two people can always think alike. But I want a wife, a counselor; I did not wish a slave."

She laughed; still she paused a little before answering. It was hard to go against him—hard to put into plain, ugly words the fact that she, a wife, dared to think her husband wrong. Dear as he was to her—this passionately loved Roderick—there was something in the other love, dimly dawning, growing daily into a mysterious yet most absolute reality, which made her at once clear-sighted and brave, with the courage that all women ought to have when they think of themselves, not as themselves, but as the mothers of men that are to be.

"Roderick"—he was startled by the sweet solemnity of her tone—"this seems a smaller thing than it is. Whether we accept the invitations or not, matters little; but it does matter a great deal whether we begin our married life with truth or untruth; whether we meet the world with an utterly false face, or else a sullen face, rejecting all its kindness. Why not with a perfectly honest face, saying openly, 'We are poor; we know it, and it is not pleasant, but it is no disgrace; we are neither afraid nor ashamed?'"

"That might be all very well in Utopia: but here? Did you ever know anybody who did it?"

"Yes; my father and mother did it. Yours——"

Roderick hesitated. "Perhaps my father might, only——"

They were both silent.

"Think, dearest," she continued; "it is a question not merely for to-day or to-morrow, but for all our lives."

"God forbid!"

The hasty mutter, the gloomy look—they went to his wife's heart, and he could see they did; but still she never shrunk.

"I, too, say, 'God forbid!' for I know even better than you do how hard poverty is. Oh, my Roderick! when I think of what I have cost you"—her voice faltered—"of all you have lost through me!"

"Lost—and gained."

"Yes, I will not lightly value myself, nor underrate the woman you chose, who you thought would make you happy. And I will make you happy, even if we are not rich."

"The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her," he said, fondly. "But, come, this is real nonsense, and quite beside the question. What is the question, by the by? for I am getting rather confused, and"—looking at his watch—"I must be off to my work. Oh, what a comfort work is! Don't you perceive that I have been twice as good, since I was at the mill?"

She saw through the little loving ruse to save her pain; it made her feel doubly the pain she was giving—was obliged to give.

"You are always good"—taking his hand and kissing it—"and inexpressively good to me, no matter how great a burden I am."

"The heaviest burden I ever had to carry and the sweetest. But that is neither here nor there"—with a sudden change to seriousness, the serious, almost sad look that sometimes came over him, showing how the youth had changed into a man, the man into a husband—truly a husband—house-band the stay and support of the house. "Dear, we have chosen our lot; we cannot alter it; we would not if we could. It is not all bright; I know that; but we must not make it darker than it is. We must not look back."

"No."

"And for the future—"

Then her strength seemed to come into her—strength born of a 'further-looking hope' than even he could take in.

"It is of that future I think," she said. "We may be poor, as I said all our lives. I hope not; but we may. Are we, and more than we, to make life one long struggle and deceit, by 'keeping up appearances,' or are we to face the worst, to appear exactly what we are, and trust the world to accept it as such? I believe it would—at least the good half of it. For the others, why need we care?"

Gently as she spoke, it was with a certain resoluteness, and the hand which clasped her husband's, felt firm as steel.

"For me," she went on, laying her hand on his shoulder, and creeping close to him, "I am so proud, both for myself and you, that when these people invite me, I believe they really want me—me myself, and not my clothes or my carriage. And when they come and see me, I flatter myself it is really to visit me. And if I liked them, and felt them truly my friends, I would go and see them, and wish my husband to do the same, whether they were poor professors—like ours at Neuchatel or your English dukes and duchesses."

"Even if they said to us, as I have seen condescendingly affixed to church doors, 'Come in your working clothes; for I am not even a professor; I am a working man.'"

"Certainly; but something else as well. Look in the glass; you don't do it too often! could anybody mistake you for anything but a gentleman?"

"Roderick laughed, coloring a little. "My dove, you are growing a veritable serpent. Mistress Eve, you tempt your Adam on man's weakest point—vanity."

"No, you are proud, not vain. Do not be afraid; I see all your faults clear as light."

"Thank you."

"As you mine, I hope; because then we can try and cure both. Dear, we are like two little children sent to school together. We may have many a hard lesson to learn; but we will learn them—together."

He was silent. As she had said, things were harder for him than for her. She recognized this fully. You could have seen by her face that her heart bled for him, as people call it—that cruel 'bleeding inside,' which natures like hers so well understand; but she did not compromise or yield one inch even to him, and he knew her well enough by this time to be quite certain she never would.

A weak man might have resented this, have taken refuge in that foolish "I have said it, and I'll stick to it," or kept up that obstinate assertion of masterdom which usually springs from an inward terror of slavery; but Roderick was prone to neither of these absurdities. He had that truest strength which never fears to yield, if there is a rational need for yielding.

"My wife," he said, at last, taking her hand and looking up with some gravity, but not a shadow of anger, "what do you wish me to do?"

"Do richt and fear nocht,' as your motto—our motto—says. That is all."

"What is the right?"

"The simple truth. Say and act it."

"How?"

"Let us tell our neighbors that we are not rich enough for what is called 'society,' but that we feel their kindness, and will accept it, whenever we can. Occasionally we will go and visit them—Symington, for instance, is quite within a walk; and when they visit us"—she smiled—"I hope I shall be able to give them a little hospitality, without need of a Caleb Balderstone."

"My darling!"

"Do not be afraid of me"—she kissed him with a slightly quivering lip. "I may be young and foolish, but I know how to keep up my husband's dignity, and my own. Now, shall I write the notes, or you?"

"You," he said, and plunging into a favorite book, referred to the matter no more.

At supper-time she laid before him silently a little bundle of letters, which he read, and then looked up with the brightest smile.

"What a comfort is a wife who can get one out of a difficulty! You have the prettiest way of putting things—French grace added to Scotch honesty. How do you manage it?"

"I don't know. I just say what I feel; but I try to say it as pleasantly as I can. Why not?"

"Why not, indeed! Only so few do it." He looked at her, sitting at the head of his table—young, indeed, but with a sweet matronly dignity, added to her wonderful crystalline simplicity—looked at her with all his heart in his eyes. "People say that though a man's business success rests with himself, his social status depends upon his wife. I think, whether rich or poor, I may be quite sure of mine."

A glad light was in her eyes, but she made no answer, except just asking if the letters would do.

"Yes. But, my little law-giver, I see you have accepted one invitation—the Symingtons'?"

"You do not object? You liked them? And they will have a house full of pleasant people for Christmas—Lady Symington told me so. It is not good for man to be alone—not even with his own wife, who is half himself, and therefore no variety. Besides, I want you to see and be seen. I can not bear you to hide your light under a bushel."

"Always me—nothing but me."

(To be Continued.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Great finds of gold have been made in Corea, and enterprising Americans are already at work there showing the simple natives what real energy is.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used. For Dyspepia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75c. Sold by W. T. Strong.

Explorations of North Siberia demonstrate that the region was inhabited by tigers until within a comparatively recent date.

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." For delicate and debilitated constitutions these pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

J. F. Irwin, of Oswego, N. Y., has an interleaved Bible which cost him $10,000. It is in sixty imperial folio volumes.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is earache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

At a depth of 3,000 feet the temperature of the oceans is said to be the same both at the Arctic circle and the equator.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c. Sold by W. T. Strong.

In all the old Roman calendars February 29, "leap-day" was marked as an "unlucky day" or "critica, period."

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Hearts are like flowers; they remain open to the softly falling dew, but shut up in the violent downpour of rain.

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.

NEW FRUITS.
FINEST QUALITY
California Prunes, | California Apricots,
California Peaches.
NEW TABLE AND COOKING FIGS AND RAISINS
NEW CANNED GOODS.
FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.
169 DUNDAS STREET.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

The record for last week at the Chatham soup kitchen was 632 quarts, besides bread and clothes.

Incorporation is being sought by the Stratford Mill Building Company (limited), with a capital of $30,000. The applicants are William Preston, Henry Glassford Hopkirk, George Rennie and Andrew John Jeffrey, of Stratford, and others.

David Hassle, of Sarnia, one of Lambton's pioneers, died on Friday, aged 62. He came from Scotland and settled in Moore township in 1833. For many years he was reeve of Moore township, a manager and treasurer of Burns' Church, and an active magistrate of the county. He was always as taunch Reformer.

Thomas McBride, the ex-agent of the Metropolitan Insurance Company, who is charged with forgery, was before the police magistrate at Chatham on Friday, and elected to be tried by him. McBride's alleged crime is in forging a death claim, and the indorsement on the company's check sent in payment thereof.

Robert Hayden, aged 15 years, son of Wesley Hayden, who resides south of St. Thomas, met with an accident on Saturday on the farm of J. Saunders, dairyman, Southwold, which may cost him his life. He was caught in a horse-power machine and his left leg cut off at the thigh. His right arm was also broken.

The three Berlin firemen, Michael Massel, Frank Seibert and Adam Deugis, on Friday paid down $100 each to Thomas Bishop, who was so grievously assaulted by them a few weeks ago, a damages. The men have been committed for trial, however, and will appear before Judge Lacourse on Feb. 26. They are out on bail.

Sibley Ross, relict of the late Duncan Bain, an old resident of Embro, has died, aged 70 years. Deceased was a native of Sutherlandshire, Scotland, but came to Canada, nearly 70 years ago with her parents. She was a sister of Mr. David Ross, Embro, Ensign John Ross and Donald, of West Zorra. One son, Alexander, resides at Fernhill, Washington State; three, Donald, John and Andrew, at Embro, and Duncan at Owen Sound.

A scandalous affair is reported as having taken place in Berlin on Friday evening. A number of young girls attending Agnes street public school returned to the school after being dismissed in order to get their bags, which they had forgotten. A number of boys, it is alleged, who attend the school, were hanging about at the time, and they are charged with locking the girls in the building and acting improperly towards them. An investigation will be held.

Application will be made by John Kerr, of Petrolea; H. H. Hunt, of Wyoming; Joseph W. Smith, of Wyoming; W. Humphreys, of Parkhill; W. Milne, of Wyoming; H. I. Hunt, of Alvinston; E. L. Mott, of Wyoming; J. Thompson, of Wyoming; D. Sinclair, of Alvinston; W. Newell, M.D., of Wyoming; Salem Smith, of St. Thomas; Arthur Hunt, of Alvinston; Rev. J. Gunn, of Wyoming, to Parliament next session for incorporation as the Canadian Benevolent Society, with power to insure the members of the society in sums not exceeding $3,000.

Escaping gas in several of the cellars under the stores in Woodstock occupied by J. S. Sweet, painter; R. C. Smith, jeweler; J. Rippon, stationer; S. M. Dawes, baker; E. Sharp, furniture, and the Canadian Express Company, nearly caused the death of R. C. Smith, jeweler, and Mrs. Cole, of the People's Store, early Saturday morning. Besides those living in the building, F. Rose, employed by Patrick & Powell, was asphyxiated in the basement of J. Rippon's store, having gone down to ascertain the cause of the leakage. Mr. Smith is still very ill, but will recover. Mrs. Cole is confined to her bed, and several others are slightly ill. A leak in the pipes was the supposed cause. It was a narrow escape for several people.

The disease that has been working such sad havoc among the children of Petrolea for some months has shown itself in a most terrible manner in the household of Mr. John Gleason, and left him and his wife alone in their house, all their children having died. It is only four weeks since their oldest daughter, Larry, was carried off, after an illness of about a day. The family promptly moved to Wyoming, hoping to save the remaining two, but little Fred was seized with scarlet fever soon after that, and after a week's illness he also died. Then the whole attention of the bereaved parents was given to their only remaining child, and for a time it was hoped he would live, but Dr. Moore, of London, was sent for and pronounced it a fatal case, and on Tuesday morning death ensued and left the heart-broken parents childless.

APPIN.

("Advertiser" Agent, D. B. McColl.)

Feb. 18.—An accident happened here last night, happily without serious results. Mrs. Prudham, from Alvinston, and her sister, Miss Martha Mullins, were out visiting in the evening, and when coming home in the dark, missing the track a little, the cutter was upset and the ladies and robes were left on the snow. The horse came home with the cutter all safe, and the ladies are recovering from the slight shaking up their nerves.

Last Friday night your correspondent paid a visit to the literary society of school section No. 4, Ekfrid, and was no less surprised than pleased to see such a programme as was there carried out. There were visitors even from Dunwich, as well as South Ekfrid. All seemed to be highly pleased with the proceedings. The house was full, and the best of order was observed to the last, near 12 o'clock. Mr. Duncan Campbell was voted into the chair, and proceedings were begun by Miss Lizzie Mathers giving us on the organ the "Battle of Waterloo." Then came a reading by Miss Carrie Lee, followed by music on the violin and organ by Misses McKenzie, of South Ekfrid, and Messrs. Squire and McNab. A recitation, "The Smack at School," by Miss Tina Elliott, was so lifelike that were it not for the young lady's demure face and her dress, I could not resist the belief that the guilty "Will" himself was present, making his blubbering confession under the uplifted birch. Of course I did not hear the smack. We had a debate on the resolution that the heathen Chinee should be debarred from this country. Those who took the affirmative made out that poor John Chinaman was a veritable nuisance in this country, and those on the negative could not make out anything in his favor but his ability to flatten out shirt bosoms, and so, according to the decision, poor John will have to be sent home to be shot by the Japs. A song by Miss Mary Mair, and more music, by Miss Helen Dobie and a recitation completed an excellent programme.

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

DRESDEN.

("Advertiser" Agent, Clifford Barber.)

Feb. 16.—The Young Liberals held a meeting in the Grand Opera House last night for the purpose of organizing themselves into a permanent club. The following officers were elected: Honorary president, Hon. David Mills; president, Will J. Green; vice-president, Myron Blackburn; secretary-treasurer, W. W. Rudd. Addresses were delivered by Arch. Campbell, M.P., J. A. Walker, Chatham, and Hon. David Mills, the member for Bothwell. The club will hold their next meeting on Wednesday in the hall formerly occupied by the A. O. U. W., over the postoffice.

Mr. George Green is engaged in moving the Presbyterian Church from the north to the south side. Mr. George Morden has the contract for building the trestle work over the river. The services will be held in Shaw's Hall until the improvements on the church have been completed.

EXETER.

("Advertiser" Agents, J. Grigg and J. W. Browning.)

Feb. 18.—Saturday last was a busy day here.

Mr. Thomas D. Findlay, St. Thomas, purchased a carload of splendid horses here on Saturday last for the Glasgow market. The prices ranged from $50 to $80.

Mr. A. Bishop, ex-M.P.P., will contest the south riding of Perth in the interest of the Reform party, against Wm. Pridham, M.P. Mr. Bishop has recuperated after his serious illness, and is full of his old-time vigor, and no doubt will head the poll when the general election comes.

Exeter will be to the front in the building line. Contracts have been let for twelve new brick residences already.

The Young Liberals intend forming a dramatic club in the near future.

A snowshoing club has been formed. It was the popular pastime during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Graham, of London, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. George Penhale is representing Exeter Royal Templars at the Grand Lodge, which is being held at Woodstock this week.

Mr. L. Hardy, bridge contractor, of this village, has received the contract for rebuilding the Holmesville bridge, which, when completed, will be the longest bridge in this county.

Sleighing is getting poor on the sideroads leading to the village, while the concessions are drifted higher than the fences.

POND MILLS.

Feb. 18.—Thieves smashed the door of Henry Carroll's granary, con. 1, Westminster, recently, and stole all his oats.

A pile of hard maple cordwood on the premises of Robert Nichol, con. 2, Westminster, was relieved of about a cord of wood last week by thieves.

W. H. Beattie, Wilton Grove, has made several sales of Shropshire sheep lately.

A large number of wells in the vicinity of Westminster have failed.

A. Elliot, Pond Mills, has shipped a large number of bronze turkeys this winter, and still has a few fine pairs for sale.

Consumption.
The incessant wasting of a consumptive can only be overcome by a powerful concentrated nourishment like Scott's Emulsion. If this wasting is checked and the system is supplied with strength to combat the disease there is hope of recovery.
Scott's Emulsion
of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, does more to cure Consumption than any other known remedy. It is for all Affections of Throat and Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Wasting. Pamphlet free.
Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED. "Indapo" Made a well Man of Me

INDAPO THE GREAT HINDOO REMEDY PRODUCES THE ABOVE RESULTS in 30 DAYS. Cures all Nervous Diseases. Failing Memory, Paresis, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by past abuses, gives vigor and size to shrunken organs, and quickly but surely restores Lost Manhood in old or young. Easily carried in vest pocket. Price $1.00 a package. Six for $5.00 with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Don't buy an imitation, but insist on having INDAPO, if your druggist has not got it, we will send it prepaid. Oriental Medical Co., Props., Chicago, Ill., or our agents. SOLD by Anderson & Nelles, Druggists, 240 Dundas St., LONDON, ONT., and leading druggists elsewhere.
ywt

JAS. PERKIN
BUTCHER,
239 Dundas Street.
A CALL SOLICITED

GEORGE PARISH.
Is selling bedroom suites, mattress lounges sideboards, extension tables, chairs, cheap to make room. Parlor and heating stoves and baseburners with ovens—price them before buying. Old furniture taken in exchange. 357 Talbot street, south of King.

Corn Shellers
Best in the Market.
SLEIGHS,
15c and up.
Skates, All Kinds,
—AT—
A. Westman's,
111 Dundas Street.
Branch Store, 654 Dundas St., London.
ywt

JUST OPENED
50 Dozen { Blue Stripe Cambric Shirts, Starched Collars and Cuffs, FOR 50c.
50 Dozen { Fancy Cambric Shirts, Starched Collars and Cuffs, FOR 65c.
2 Special Lines, all sizes from 12-inch to 18-inch.
GRAHAM BROS.

THE BIG BAR

ASK FOR IT!
DALTON BROS., TORONTO.
y

Consolidated Plate Glass Co.
LONDON.
PLATE GLASS,
STORE FRONTS,
LEADED WORK.
The Largest Stock in Canada.
Ask for Prices.

IF YOU ARE BUYING A CARPET
ASK FOR THE
"Imperatrix" :: Axminster
A Velvet Pile Carpet that will outwear a full frame Brussels. At the cost of a Tapestry. Do not be put off. Insist on seeing them, and judge for yourself.
TORONTO CARPET MANUFACTURING CO., (Limited), TORONTO, ONT
y

Bowman, Kennedy & Co.,
Wholesale Hardware Merchants, LONDON, ONT.
HEADQUARTERS FOR GUNS, RIFLES AND SPORTING GOODS
Agents for Winchester Rifles and Repeating Shot Guns.
Agents for W. W. Greener's Celebrated Hammer and Hammerless Guns,
Agents for J. P. Clabrough's Celebrated Hammer and Hammerless Guns.
A great assortment of Rifles, Revolvers and Hammer and Hammerless Guns, loaded Shot, Shells loaded with Hazard, Trap, Cariboo, American Wood and S. S. Powders; Shot Wadding, Cartridges, Cartridge Cases, Shooting Caps, Coats, etc. Best and largest stock in the Dominion. Prices close, as all lines are bought for cash. yt

Flowers, Flowers.
CHEAP THIS WEEK AT
WESTS,
246 Dundas Street. Telephone 439

E. E. Richardson,
Decorator, Scenic Painter and Frescoer.
Call and examine my work.
Collection of Water Color and Oil Paintings.
280 DUNDAS STREET.
wty

Well-Bred Refined
people use ADAMS' Tutti Frutti. It keeps the breath pure and fragrant and rectifies any disorder of the Stomach.
Allow no imitations to be palmed off on you.

James Barwell's
SPRING STOCK OF
Gas Fixtures,
Combination Fixtures { Gas and Electric
Electric Fixtures, Brackets,
Hall Lights { Square, Cylinder, Imitation Candle.
Reading Lights, ALSO
Cut Glass Globes,
Etched Globes { Crescent and Shell Panels. Melon shape.
Silver Etched Globes With Beveled Edge or Scalloped Top.
Ruby, Amber and Pink Globes, Plain Globes
of varied designs from the best manufacturers. A visit solicited, but orders or inquiries by mail will receive prompt attention.
88 BAY ST., TORONTO.

Joe Nolan,
Tobacconist,
NO. 4 MASONIC TEMPLE,
LOUIS RISK'S OLD STAND. ywt