

WE ONLY ASK YOU TO TRY

# 'SALADA'

(CEYLON TEA)

If you do not find it the most delicious tea you have ever tasted return it to your grocer. He will make no charge for what has been used of the packet.

In Lead Packets at All Grocers

## TANGLED THREADS

CHAPTER V.

A dinner-party at Dallow Hall. Arthur Bohun was in his chamber, lazily dressing for it. Not a large party, this; half-a-dozen people or so, besides themselves; and the hour six o'clock. Two gentlemen, bidden to it, would have to leave by train afterwards; on such occasions dinner of necessity must be early.

Mr. North and Richard did not approve of madam's dinner at the most favorable time; now, with all the care of the strike upon them and the trouble looming in the distance if that strike lasted; the breaking up of their business, the failure of their means; they looked on these off-putting banquets as especially reprehensible. They were without power to stop them; remonstrance availed not with madam. Sometimes the dinner was interrupted, nearly so, madam inviting afternoon callers at the hall to stay, or bringing home a carriage-load of guests with her. As was partly the case on this day.

Captain Arthur Bohun, who liked to take most things easily, dressed, included, stood half-dressed in hand. He had moved away from the glass, and was looking from the open window. His thoughts were busy. They ran on that little episode of the morning, when madam, wearing in her carriage had seen him with Ellen Adair, and had chosen to display her sentiments on the subject in the manner described. That it would not end there, Arthur felt sure; madam would inevitably trespass her household of her mind. It was rather a singular thing—as if Fate had been intervening with its usual cross purposes—for circumstances so to have ordered it that madam should still be in ignorance of their intimacy. Almost always when Mrs. Cumberland was at home, it chanced that madam was away; and, when madam was at the hall, Mrs. Cumberland was elsewhere. Thus, during Mrs. Cumberland's prolonged stay at Nikon, madam's presence preceded her household, the very week that that lady returned to Dallow Hall, madam took her departure, and had only recently returned. She had spent the interval in Germany. Sidney North, her well-beloved son, giving trouble as usual to all who were connected with him, had found England rather warm for him in early spring, and had betaken himself to Germany. His chief point of sojourn was Homburg, and madam, with her daughter Matilda, had been making it hers a few days. Mr. North, in the relief her absence brought him, had used every exertion to supply her with the money she so rapaciously sent home for. It would appear that the accommodation had not been sufficient, for—as was soon to be discovered by Richard—the checks shown to him by his father had been drawn by her at Homburg. And so, as Fate or Fortune had willed it, Mrs. Cumberland had been out of the way of watching the progress of the intimacy between her son and Ellen Adair.

A quick knock at the chamber-door, and madam swept in, a large crimson rose, just brought from the greenhouse, adorned with jet-black hair, her white gown rustling and trailing after her. As well as though she had already spoken, Arthur knew what she had come for. He thought that she was losing no time and must have hurried away her toilette purposing. The carriage had not long returned home, for she and Matilda had been to a distance, and remained out to luncheon. Arthur, not moving from where he was, began brushing his hair haphazard.

"I suppose I am late," he said, looking at his watch. "Was it you that I passed this afternoon in Dallow Hall, talking to some girl?" began madam, taking no notice of his remark.

"It was me, safe enough; I had been calling on Mrs. Cumberland," replied Arthur, carelessly. "Dick also. By the way you stared, madam, I fancied you scarcely knew me."

A little banter. Madam might take it seriously, or not, she chose; she went round to the other side of the dressing-table, and stood opposite him at the window.

"What girl were you talking to?" "Girl! I was with Miss Adair."

"Who is she, Arthur?" "She is Mrs. Cumberland's ward."

"What do you know of her?" "I know her as being at Mrs. Cumberland's. I see her when I go there."

"Was he really indifferent? Standing there brushing away at his hair lazily, his apparently supreme indifference could not be exceeded. Madam scanned his face in momentary silence; he was closely intent upon two sparrows, fighting over a reddening cherry on the branch of a tree."

"Fight away, young gentlemen; battle it out; you'll have all the better appetite for supper."

"Will you attend to me for a short time, Captain Bohun?" spoke madam, irritably. "Certainly, I am attending," was the captain's ready answer.

Just for an instant madam paused. This was not one of the daily petty grievances that she made people miserable over, but a trouble to her of awful meaning, almost as of life or death. In this, her own grave distress, she could control her temper, and she thought it might be the better policy to do so while she dealt with it.

"Arthur, you know that you are becoming more valuable to me," she said, with calmness; and Arthur Bohun opened his surprised ears at the words and tone. "Since Sidney took up his abode away from England, and cannot come back to it, poor fellow, for the present you are all I have here. If I speak, it is for your welfare."

"Very good of you, I am sure," returned Arthur, seeing she waited for him to say something, and feeling how two-edged the words were, mother of his though she was. "What is it you wish to say?"

"It's about that girl, Miss—what do you call her?—Adair. Young men will be young men; soldiers especially; I know that; but

wrong is wrong, and it cannot be by the most ingenious sophistry be converted into right. It is quite wrong to play with these village girls, as you seem to be doing with Miss Adair."

"Arthur threw back his head as though his pride were hurt. Madam had seen just the same movement in his father."

"I have no intention of playing with Miss Adair."

A gleam shot from her eyes—half fear, half defiance. She bit her lip, and went on in a still softer tone.

"You cannot mean anything worse, Arthur."

"I do not understand you, madam. Worse! Worse than what?"

"Anything serious. To play with village girls is reprehensible; but to intend anything serious with one would be far more so in your case. Will you profit by the caution?"

"If you wish me to comprehend the word 'serious,' you must speak out. What does it mean?"

"It means marriage," she answered, with an outbreak of temper—as far as tone might convey it. "I allude to this absurd intimacy of yours with Miss Adair. You must be intimate with the girl; your look and attitude, as I passed today proved it."

"And if I did mean marriage, what then?"

He asked the question jokingly, laughing a little, but he was not prepared for the effect it had on his mother. Her eyes flashed fire, her lips trembled, her face turned white as death.

"Marriage! With her? You must be dreaming, Arthur Bohun!"

"Not dreaming, joking," he said, lightly. "You may be at ease, madam; I have no intention of marrying any one at present."

"You must never marry Miss Adair."

"Not?"

"Arthur Bohun, you are treating all this with mockery," she exclaimed, beginning to believe that he really was so; and the relief was great, though the tactful respect angered her. "How dare you imply that you think seriously of these village girls!—another to annoy and frighten me!"

"You must be easily frightened today, madam. I don't think I did imply it. As to Miss Adair—"

"Yes—as to Miss Adair," fiercely interrupted madam. "Go on."

"I was about to say that, in speaking of Miss Adair, we might as well recognize her true position. It is not quite respectful to be alluding to her as a 'village girl.' She is a lady, born and bred."

"Perhaps you will next say that she is equal to the Bohuns?"

"I do not wish to say it. Don't you think this conversation may as well cease, madam?" added Arthur, after a short pause.

"Why should I have been raised? One might suppose I had asked your consent to my marriage, whereas you know perfectly well that I am a poor man, with not the slightest chance of taking a wife."

(To be Continued.)

**Ringing Noises**  
In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood.

**Hood's Pills** are the best after dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

She—They thought the world of each other. He reigned in her heart and she reigned in his. He—And they didn't know enough to go in when it reigned!

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

**Judge—Your innocence is proved; you are acquitted. Prisoner (to the jury)—**Very sorry, gentlemen, to have given you all this trouble for nothing.

**A Wonderful Cure.**—Mr. David Smith, Coe Hill, Ont., writes: "For the benefit of others I wish to say a few words about Northrop's Lymen's Vegetable Discovery. About a year ago I took a very severe cold, had a violent sore on my lips, was bad with dyspepsia, constipation and general debility. I tried almost every conceivable remedy, outwardly and inwardly, to cure the sore but to no purpose. I had often thought of trying Northrop's Lymen's Vegetable Discovery, so I got a bottle and when I had used about one half the bottle showed evident signs of healing. By the time that bottle was done it had about disappeared and my general health was improving fast. I was always of a very bilious habit and had used quinine and lemon juice with very little effect. But since using three bottles of the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY the biliousness is entirely gone and my general health is excellent. I am 60 years old. Parties using it should continue it for some time after they think they are cured. It is by far the best health restorer I know."

**Visitor—**I should think you would be afraid to give your children so much cake. **Hostess—**I am. Those are my next neighbor's boys.

**Rheumatism Cured in a Day.**—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by J. Callard, W. T. Strong, Cairncross & Lawrence, and all druggists in the Dominion.

Anatomists say that the tongue of women is smaller than that of man, but married men regard this statement with grave suspicion.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, carache, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

Blind persons acquire a great delicacy of touch at the tips of their fingers that they may really be said to see with their hands.

**Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.**—All cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease relieved in 30 minutes and quickly cured by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose convalesces. Sold by Cairncross & Lawrence, W. T. Strong, W. S. B. Barkwell, J. G. Shuff.

Neither side honors a partisan justice. **Minard's Liniment** the best Hair Restorer

## WESTERN ONTARIO.

### BRANT.

A public meeting took place at Brantford Thursday on behalf of the strikers at the Ontario Hotel. The outcome, a committee was appointed to try and have the matter referred to arbitration.

Detective Rogers is working up evidence in the Hartley murder case.

### ESSEX.

Thursday the body of a baby was found in the river opposite Charnell's at Windsor, wrapped in two towels. Drs. Fare and Casgrain said it had been still-born, and had probably been cast off a passing boat.

On Thursday the Rev. J. F. Somerville, late of Windsor, was inducted to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church at Norwood.

G. Straubel, a farmer, living about two miles east of Leamington, was getting into a car one evening when the horses started suddenly, throwing him out backwards on his head and shoulders? He was picked up unconscious, and has remained in that state since. But little hopes are entertained of his recovery.

### ELGIN.

A Patron convention for West Elgin will be held at West Lorne on Oct. 31, to bring out a candidate in the Patron interest for the Dominion Parliament.

### KENT.

For the second time in 22 years a criminal was hanged in the Chatham jail Thursday. The victim of the whipping was a young Indian named Nelson Huff, who, for indecent assault, was given one month imprisonment and fifteen lashes. Huff yelled for mercy. The whipping produced no serious effects.

The county constabulary of Kent held a splendid banquet in Chatham Wednesday night.

### LAMBTON.

Robt. Kolla, Arkosa, reports that he has made 16,000 apple barrels this season.

### MIDDLESEX.

The residence of Andrew Paterson, con. 10, Caradoc, was thronged Wednesday evening by invited guests from near and far to witness the marriage of his daughter, Margaret Ann, to Ralph Ponger, of Metcalfe.

Another aged resident of Belmont has passed away in Archibald Campbell. Deceased was born in Argyleshire, Scotland, in 1825, and six years later he emigrated to Canada, locating in "The Glen," Yarmouth. He purchased a farm in South Dorchester, near Avon, where he lived until about ten years ago, when he came to the farm in Belmont, and purchased the residence in Belmont.

Mr. Hugh McTavish has sold his farm of 100 acres on con. 7, Westminster, about one mile west of Belmont, to James Sheila.

Town Council by J. Phipps for \$10,000 damages on account of the unsanitary condition of the creek near his residence.

### OXFORD.

Wm. Cross, who shot young Edward Hogan near postoffice while playing "Joan's game," is in the county jail awaiting examination.

### PERTH.

The degree of Bachelor of Arts has been conferred on Mrs. J. A. Grant, daughter of Rev. A. Grant, B.A., pastor of Knox church, St. Catharines. Her husband completed her four years' course at the University, Toronto.

Owing to the failure of John Hannan, Seaford, a meeting of the Patrons of the country was held, when it was decided to send representatives to Seaford to attend the meeting of the creditors, on Saturday last, but they did not get much satisfaction, as the estate, it is said, will not pay 2 cents on the dollar. Pretty near every farmer in this section will lose, considerably through Mr. Hannan's failure.

A few days ago Miss Burr, daughter of G. T. R. Engineer Burr, Stratford, left the parental roof. She had for some time been keeping company with a young G. T. R. machinist named Wright, who was a most persistent wooer. He, however, had taken umbrage at some reference by Miss Burr about keeping late hours and had left the house rather abruptly. The engagement was a nasty marriage, in which Lizzie's father and mother had no part.

The other morning a girl by the name of Maggie Patterson, who was in the employ of Richard Bonnet, Howick, poisoned herself with arsenic. Her name was near Amherst and she had been in Mr. Bonnet's employ about six weeks. She was in her 18th year. No reason assigned.

### SARNIA SUNBEAMS.

**Movement for a Hospital—A Shooting Accident—Personal Paragraphs.** (Agent for the ADVERTISER, D. McMaster.)

Dr. D. B. Bentley, of Watford, has removed to Sarnia and taken up his residence at No. 475 Christina street.

Nicolas, D. Hanna and Chas. McElherton left Wednesday noon for London, to take a course in the Military School there.

Rev. Mr. Warwick, of Montreal, who is attending the convention of Quebec and Ontario Bishops at St. Thomas, will conduct the services in the Baptist Church here next Sabbath, Oct. 21.

John E. Crosbie has leased the livery stable on Lochiel street from Mr. Joseph E. Brown.

D. N. Morrison and John J. Thompson, drygoods merchants, were before the mayor on Monday charged with keeping their stores open after 6 o'clock, contrary to the early closing bylaw. They were fined \$1 and \$2 each.

Postman's merry-makers will give an entertainment in the town hall on Saturday evening, Oct. 20, under the auspices of the Twenty-seventh Battalion Band.

Sarnia Musical Association. Society's Union will meet in a united capacity in the Baptist Church on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. James Beatty, of the Beatty Line of steamers, left on Friday last for a six weeks' visit to Walsh, N. W. T.

Mr. Gold's Cameron has returned from Milwaukee, where he was engaged on the large waterworks tunnel in course of construction for that city.

Mr. Robt. Simpson, painter, has left for New York city to take a course in the leading art school in that city.

Work has been commenced on the large brick sewer on east George street this week. This work will cost, when completed, about \$8,000.

The schooner Azov, during the gale on Monday, lost control of her rudder and ran into the steamer Ontario, lying at King's wharf, and smashed in her cabin and upper works considerably.

The Republicans of Port Huron have organized a club to be called Lincoln Club, with a membership of 90.

Philip Lovely, son of Mr. Edward Lovely, Cameron street, met with a bad accident on Wednesday by the bursting of a muzzle-loading shot gun while shooting at some ducks on the bay. His left hand was badly injured.

The King's Daughters of St. George's Church will give a social at the rectory on Monday evening next.

A subscription paper is on the rounds for the purpose of getting enough money subscribed to have a hospital erected or to lease some building for hospital purposes.

Mrs. Fayon and family left for Nepawa, Man., to join her husband, Rev. Mr. Fayon, who went out there in the spring.

**Constipation or Costiveness** is caused by a sluggish state of the liver, sedentary habits, want of fresh air, astrigent medicines such as opium or quinine, neglect of the calls of nature and the pernicious practice of taking pills or other strong purgatives upon every provocation. A positive cure for these troubles has been discovered in Eesley's Liver Lozenges.

They do not cost him other laxative medicines. They are 25 cents a box or five boxes for a dollar.

## GLENCOE.

(Agent for the ADVERTISER—John McNeill.)

Miss Annie Adams is visiting friends in Leamington.

Misses Campbell and Bowman, of the high school staff, will spend Saturday and Sunday with friends in Kilmartin.

Miss George Dobie attended the marriage of Miss Puss Brown, of London, Friday, for whom she acted as bridesmaid.

A tea meeting will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Monday next. A pleasant time is anticipated.

Mr. Geo. Hutton, jun., who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, is now in a fair way of recovery.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Geo. Young, of Glencoe, took place yesterday. It was largely attended from Glencoe.

Miss Mabel Bloom, of this place, who is ill of typhoid fever in Toronto, is reported to be slowly mending.

Mrs. R. Stevenson and Mrs. W. McAlpine, who have been on the sick list for the past week, are able to be around again.

An old-time race was given by Mrs. A. McCutcheon, of Mossa, on Wednesday last. About 30 ladies were present, who reported a pleasant time.

The Sarnia (Indian) band passed through here yesterday from Muncy en route for home. Their gorgeous appearance and spirited music enlivened the town during their brief stay.

A programme rendered entirely by the ladies was given in the High School Literary Society on Friday afternoon. The feature of the programme was the debate, when the pleasure-producing qualities of music and art were discussed fully and well.

Fire was discovered early Friday morning in the barn of Mr. Dan Dobie on Victoria street. The alarm was given and in a short time the multitude assembled, but only to find that the flames had been quenched and that the fire was over. The damage done was slight. The barn is supposed to have been set on fire by tramps, a number of whom were known to have slept there the same night.

## WATFORD.

(Agent for the ADVERTISER, W. P. McLaren.)

Messrs. Hastings and Bruce have leased part of the Annet block, where they purpose opening a tin shop and hardware store.

Large shipments of horses, cattle and apples are being made from this station to England this season.

On Monday Rev. Robert Hay leaves for Quebec to take charge of an appointment as pastor of the Methodist Church, Mr. Hay has been pastor of the Watford and Warwick Congregational Churches for the past four years, only resigning last spring on account of ill-health due to a severe attack of rheumatism.

After a summer's rest Mr. Hay's return has so recovered that he has determined to re-enter active ministerial work. For six years prior to his coming to Watford he was stationed in Forest, so that in all he has been actively engaged in the ministry for over twenty years. He is a man of sterling worth and an ardent supporter of the temperance cause. Both he and his estimable family will be greatly missed by the community.

Some weeks ago Mr. Geo. C. McGibbon, a teacher in the township of Warwick, was brought before the local magistrates and fined in a nominal sum on a charge of unlawfully causing his pupils, the boys, to carry an ugly bruise on the outside of the right thigh, which the plaintiff, the boy's father, claimed was caused by the whipping, although Mr. McGibbon swore positively that he did not strike the boy on that part of the leg, but with his hand, and a horse-fore could not have caused it. It now turns out that the bruise was caused by a blow from a shiny stick received while at play.

The children of the school have since presented Mr. McGibbon with an address, expressing their appreciation of his past work for them and their confidence in him as their teacher, and the trustees, complying with the request of a petition numerously signed by the leading ratepayers of the section, have re-engaged him at a considerably advanced salary.

On Thursday evening Miss McWilliams a returned missionary and teacher from Indore, India, gave an interesting address to the Presbyterian Church here to an appreciative audience on her mission work.

In introducing the speaker, Mr. Graham, the pastor, spoke of the work being now done by the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, under whose auspices Miss McWilliams came here. Although comparatively a young organization, they already hold a very important position as workers in the Presbyterian Church, having raised last year a sum of \$40,000. On coming to the Watford Presbyterian Church here to address, Miss McWilliams spoke of the immensity of the work in India, of the density of the population and the many disadvantages at which missionaries work.

India alone has 23,000,000 more people than all Europe. In order to teach successfully it is necessary to learn at least two or three of the languages or dialects spoken in the country. The written language is the language of only a fractional percentage of people. It is the language of the educated, but to reach the great masses it is necessary to learn the language as it is spoken. This is not altogether to be deplored. If the language could be learned from books it would be studied at home, and the young missionary going in with his western ideas would do more harm in three months than could be undone in years of consecrated labor. But being as he now is compelled to do, with his tongue practically sealed to the people, he learns much that will help him in his work while he is learning the language. There is at present a wave of interest passing over the whole of that country—a general waking up to the idea of attaining something better than an intense desire for education. There are three classes of schools—the native schools, the Government schools and the mission schools. Nothing is taught in the native school of real practical worth. The Government schools are schools which support the British Government guarantees, although they are supported by a tax on the natives. They are taught and inspected by English scholars, and a thorough education in practical and scientific subjects is given; but they are obliged not to interfere with the religion of the pupils. The pupils are thus brought to that point where in disgust they discard everything pertaining to their native religion, but receiving nothing in its place they become infidels or atheists. The mission schools are doing a good work in education as well as in purely mission work. In these schools all subjects are taught, from the very lowest to the preparation for a university degree. Suitable solos were sung during the evening by Mrs. S. G. Brown and Mrs. (Dr.) Meldrum.

## A PRINTER'S ILLS.

**A Brantford Compositor Has Diabetes—He Drops Forty Pounds in Weight in a Short Time—How He Was Cured.**

BRANTFORD, Oct. 15.—Thomas Hazelhurst, a compositor in the Courier office in this city, has seen some ups and downs in health within the past few months. Last spring he found himself suffering from diabetes in a very severe form. In a few weeks he lost 40 pounds in weight. His system kept on running down and Mr. Hazelhurst was very naturally alarmed.

After trying many remedies without benefit, he began using Dodd's Kidney Pills. Three boxes made a big change in his condition, and six boxes worked a complete cure. Mr. Hazelhurst is today better than he has been for years. Add one more to the list of diabetes cases cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Wide Awake people always use Wide Awake Soap.

## It Makes Old Men Young.

Indisputable Testimony That South American Nervine Tends to Longevity—Many Years Added to the Lives of Those Who Use This Great Discovery—An Age of Great Old Men—What a Windsor Resident of 70 Years of Age Says.



JAMES SHERWOOD, WINDSOR, ONT.

What with Gladstone 84 years of age, Pope Leo XIII. 84, Bismarck 79, Francesco Crispi 74, Oliver Wendell Holmes 85, and Ontario's G. O. M., Sir Oliver Mowat 75, this is indeed an age of grand old men. They are holding their places with the young men nobly.

A study of the men, who, at these advanced years, perform so much intense labor, all show that care of health has been one of the essentials of their remarkable longevity. It may be that all the old men of the age have not a personal acquaintance with the invigorating and health-enlarging effects of South American Nervine, but with much in the way of testimony before us, we do know that the great medicine is touting up the systems of men and women to such an extent that their years are being lengthened beyond the allotted three score and ten. There it is something in this medicine that is peculiarly efficacious as a health builder. It operates with sure success on those who are weak and perhaps suffering from indigestion, nervous prostration, and debility in one shape and another.

Would you be healthy and live long? Then become acquainted with South American Nervine.

South American Nervine is sold by all reliable druggists, among which number in London we would mention Cairncross & Lawrence, W. T. Strong, W. S. B. Barkwell and J. G. Shuff.

I am going home with a dozen of

## Baby's Own Soap

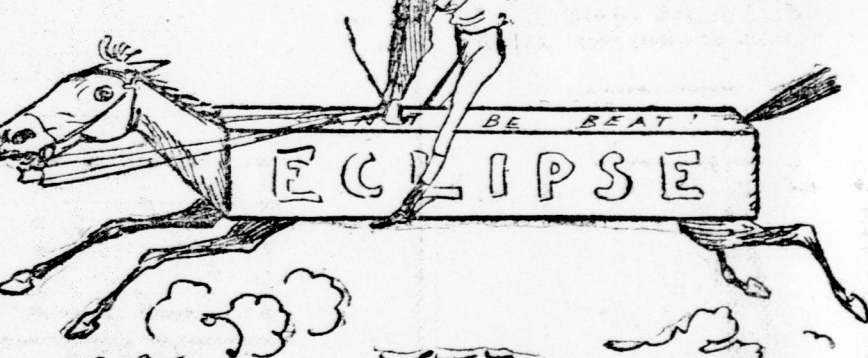
If that man has cheated me with any of the nasty imitations, mother will send me back with it.

Hobbs Manufacturing Company, LONDON.

Glass Paper Weights, Glass Signs for Advertising Mirrors and Store Fronts.

ASK FOR PRICES

"ECLIPSE" FIRST—THE REST NOWHERE!



As usual Lawson's leading all competitors by selling this Soap. 261 Dundas St.

Just as that celebrated horse beat all competitors so does ECLIPSE SOAP, the purest, cheapest 3-lb. laundry bar ever offered. Try a bar and prove it.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO. MANUFACTURERS.

## Try Our Cooked Ham

It is Delicious. We Slice It.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.

1