

Of "Nerve"

Disturbing qualities, it is a notorious fact that China and Japan Teas are full of them, while

"SALADA" CEYLON TEA

Is harmless to the most delicate, and is pure and delicious. Don't be misled by the offer of substitutes.

Lead Packets Only. Black and Mixed. All Grocers.

No Terror for Him.

Mr. Stafford wrote a prescription and had it made up at the chemist's near the hotel. It was a powerful tonic, and after two bottles and a row or two on the lake, and some rambling over the hills and in the meadows where the spring flowers made the earth seem paradise, Bella's spirits and looks improved as if by magic.

"It is a wonderful tonic," she said, but perhaps in her heart of hearts she knew that the doctor's kind voice and the friendly hand that helped her in and out of the boat, and the watchful care that went with her by hand and lake, had something to do with her cure.

"I hope you don't forget that her mother makes marmalade," Lotta said, warningly.

"Or match boxes; it is just the same thing so far as I am concerned."

"You mean that in no circumstances could you think of marrying her?"

"I mean that if ever I love a woman well enough to think of marrying her, riches or rank will count for nothing with me. But I fear—I fear your poor friend may not live to be any man's wife."

"Do you think her so very ill?"

He sighed and left the question unanswered.

One day while they were gathering wild hyacinths in an upland meadow Bella told Mr. Stafford about her bad dream.

"It is curious only because it is hardly like a dream," she said. "I dare say you could find some common sense reason for it. The position of my head on my pillow, or the atmosphere, or something."

And then she described her sensations: how in the midst of sleep there came a sudden sense of suffocation, and then those whirling wheels, so loud, so terrible, and then a blank, and then a coming back to waking consciousness.

"Have you ever had chloroform given you—by a dentist, for instance?"

"Never. Dr. Parravicini asked me that question one day."

"Lately?"

"No, long ago, when we were in the train de luxe."

"Has Dr. Parravicini prescribed for you since you began to feel weak and ill?"

"Oh, he has given me a tonic from time to time, but I hate medicine and took very little of the stuff. And then I am not ill, only weaker than I used to be. I was ridiculously strong and well when I lived at Walworth, and used to take long walks every day. Mother made me take those tramps to Dulwich or Norwood for fear I would suffer from too much exercise; sometimes—very seldom—she went with me. She was generally sitting at home in I don't know what fresh air and exercise. And then she was very careful about our food—that, however plain it was, it should be always nourishing and good. I owe it to her care that I grew up such a great, strong creature."

"You don't look great or strong now, you poor dear," said Lotta.

"I'm afraid Italy doesn't agree with me."

"Perhaps it is not Italy, but being cooped up with Lady Duwayne that has made you ill."

"But I am never cooped up. Lady Duwayne is absurdly kind, and lets me roam about as I like in the balcony all the day if I like. I have read more novels since I have been with her than in all the rest of my life."

"Then she is very different from the average old lady, who is usually a slave-driver," said Stafford. "I wonder why she carries a companion about with her if she has so little need of society."

"Oh, I am only part of her state. She is inordinately rich—and the salary she gives me shows that. Apropos of Dr. Parravicini, I know he is a clever doctor, for he cures my horrid mosquito bites."

"A little ammonia would do that in the early stage of the mischief. But there are no mosquitoes to trouble you now."

"Oh, yes, there are: I had a bite just before we left Cap Ferrino."

She pushed up her loose lawn sleeve and exhibited a scar, which he scrutinized intently, with a surprised and puzzled look.

"This is no mosquito bite," he said.

"Oh, yes, it is—unless there are snakes or adders at Cap Ferrino."

"It is not a bite at all. You are trifling with me. Miss Rolleston, you have allowed that wretched Italian quack to bleed you. They killed the greatest man in modern Europe in that way, remember. How very foolish of you."

"I was never bled in my life, Mr. Stafford."

"Nonsense! Let me look at your other arm. Are there any more mosquito bites?"

"Yes, Dr. Parravicini says I have a bad skin for healing, and that the poison acts more virulently with me than with most people."

Stafford examined both her arms in the broad sunlight, scars new and old.

"You have been very badly bitten, Miss Rolleston," he said, "and if ever I find the mosquito shall make him smart. But, now tell me, my dear girl, on your word of honor, tell me as you would tell a friend who is sincerely anxious for your health and happiness—as you would tell your mother if she were here to question you—have you no knowledge of any cause for these scars except mosquito bites—no suspicion even?"

"No, indeed! No, upon my honor! I have never seen a mosquito biting my arm. One never does see the horrid little fiends. But I have heard them trumpeting under the curtains, and I know that I have often had one of the pestilent wretches buzzing about me."

Later in the day Bella and her friends were sitting at tea in the garden, while Lady Duwayne took her afternoon drive with her doctor.

"How long do you mean to stop with Lady Duwayne, Miss Rolleston?" Herbert Stafford asked, after a thoughtful silence, breaking suddenly upon the trivial talk of the two girls.

"As long as she will go on paying me £25 a quarter."

"Even if you feel your health breaking down in her service?"

"It is not the service that has injured my health. You can see that I have really nothing to do—to read aloud for an hour or so once or twice a week; to write a letter once in a way to a London tradesman, I shall never have such an easy time with anybody else. And nobody else would give me £100 a year."

"Then you mean to go on till you break down—to die at your post?"

"Like the other two companions? No. If ever I feel seriously ill—really ill—I shall put myself in a train and go back to Walworth without stopping."

"What about the other two companions?"

"They both died. It was very unlucky for Lady Duwayne. That's why she engaged me; she chose me because I was ruddy and robust. She must feel rather disgusted at my having grown white and weak. By-the-by, when I told her about the good your tonic had done me, she said she would like to see you and have a little talk with you about her own case."

"And I should like to see Lady Duwayne. When did she say this?"

"A day or two before yesterday."

"Will you ask her if she will see me this evening?"

"With pleasure. I wonder what you will think of her? She looks rather terrible to a stranger; but Dr. Parravicini says she was once a famous beauty."

"It was nearly 10 o'clock when Mr. Stafford was summoned by message from Lady Duwayne, whose courier came to conduct him to her ladyship's salon. Bella was reading aloud when the visitor was admitted; and he noticed the languor in the low, sweet tones, the evident effort.

"Shut up the book," said the querulous old voice. "You are beginning to draw like Miss Blandy."

(To be Continued.)

THE FALL FAIRS.

WESTERN, LONDON.....	Sept. 10-19
Industrial Exhibition, Toronto.....	Aug. 31-Sept. 12
Provincial Exhibition, Montreal.....	Sept. 10-19
N. Grey, Owen Sound.....	Sept. 12-13
Central Canada, Ottawa.....	Sept. 17-26
Lincoln, St. Catharines.....	Sept. 17-26
TaxiStock, TaxiStock.....	Sept. 21-22
London Township, Iderton.....	Sept. 21-22
Halifax, Halifax.....	Sept. 22-23
Northern, Walkerton.....	Sept. 22-23
Great Northwestern, Goderich.....	Sept. 22-23
Middlesex, Stratford.....	Sept. 22-23
Collingwood, Collingwood.....	Sept. 22-23
Southern, Brantford.....	Sept. 22-23
Mornington, Mornington.....	Sept. 22-23
N. Oxford, Woodstock.....	Sept. 22-23
Woodstock, Woodstock.....	Sept. 22-23
Forest Union, Forest.....	Sept. 22-23
Bruce Center, Paisley.....	Sept. 22-23
Dereham, Dereham.....	Sept. 22-23
Mitchell, Mitchell.....	Sept. 22-23
Moss and Kirkfield, Glenora.....	Sept. 22-23
E. Nissouri, Thamesford.....	Sept. 22-23
Peninsular, Chatham.....	Sept. 22-23
Westminster, Lambeth.....	Oct. 1-12
Embo, Embo.....	Oct. 1-12
W. Elgin, Wallacetown.....	Oct. 1-12
N. Perth, Stratford.....	Oct. 1-12
S. Norwich, Otterville.....	Oct. 1-12
N. Brant, Paris.....	Oct. 1-12
N. Mary, St. Mary.....	Oct. 1-12
E. Algoma, Sault Ste. Marie.....	Oct. 1-12
W. Nissouri, Thorncliffe.....	Oct. 1-12
Blanchard, Kirkton.....	Oct. 1-12
N. Norwich, Norwich.....	Oct. 1-12
Dunbar, Dunbar.....	Oct. 1-12
Norfolk, Simcoe.....	Oct. 1-12
Burford, Burford.....	Oct. 1-12
W. York, Woodbridge.....	Oct. 1-12

This list will be added to as the dates of other shows are received from secretaries.

A Million Good Dollars

Would not bring happiness to the person suffering with dyspepsia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many thousands of cases of this disease. It tones the stomach, regulates the bowels, and puts all the machinery of the system in good working order. It creates a good appetite and gives health, strength and happiness.

HOOD'S PILLS act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Large numbers of prospectors are out on the Mojave and Colorado deserts, and the great heat—the temperature has ranged as high as 125 degrees—has dried up many of the springs upon which they had depended. Some anxiety is therefore felt upon their behalf.

Mr. Natanael Mortenson, a well-known citizen of Ishpeming, Mich., and editor Superior Posten, who, for a long time, suffered from the most excruciating pains of rheumatism, was cured, eight years ago, by taking Dr. Parravicini's Sarsaparilla, having never felt a twinge of it since.

A Boston young woman journeying to Northern Vermont on horseback, with her escort, said in Burlington, where they put up for a rest, that she used a bicycle for short trips near home, but preferred a horse when going into a new country, as it gave so much better opportunity to enjoy the landscape and to study nature.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

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 and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

—When making purchases of merchants who advertise with us you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in the "London Advertiser."

Western Ontario.

A Three-Year Old Boy Drowned While Wading in the Lake.

Good Luck of a Tilbury Ex-Hotter—A Flare Bolt from the Sky.

At Brantford on Tuesday Mrs. Waller was run into by a bicyclist, and it is feared has been internally injured.

Carl, the 3-year-old son of Thomas Chalmers, was drowned in Lake Erie Tuesday while wading with some children in the surf.

The Grand Lodge of the Colored F. and A. M. of Ontario, will meet in Hamilton on the third Monday in August, next year.

Robert Dayer, formerly hostler at a Tilbury hotel, has just received word from Glasgow, Scotland, that a rich man had died, leaving him a large annuity.

The police and railway officials throughout Western Ontario have been notified to keep a lookout for a man named Harry Williams, charged with murder in Toronto.

Thos. A. McKee, of Sandwich, the well-known theatrical manager, who has been at the head of Robert Dayer's executive staff for the past eight years, has been engaged as business manager for Thos. W. Keene, the tragedian.

Rev. J. H. Long has resigned the pastorate of the First Unitarian Church, Hamilton. He has purchased a controlling interest in the Windsor review, and by Sept. 1 expects to be installed in the editorial chair of that paper.

Mrs. Edward Farrell, who had residence on con. 8 north, West Lorne, for 25 years, met with a sudden death Monday. She attended mass at the Roman Catholic Church in the morning and returned home. After partaking of supper she milked the cows. On returning to the house she fell dead. She was 65 years of age.

On Thursday died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Munro, Mrs. Abby Ross, relict of the late David Ross, at the very advanced age of 92 years. Deceased was one of the very earliest pioneers of Zorra and among the oldest residents of the county, and throughout her long residence none was more highly respected or will be more deeply regretted. She leaves two sons in California, and a son and a daughter in Zorra. The funeral to the old Log Church Cemetery was very largely attended.

The Chatham police have been asked to look out for and arrest a bicycle thief, who, by representing himself as Rev. A. Doyle, a nephew of Rev. M. A. Morand, of Belle River, secured possession of a wheel consigned to Rev. Mr. Morand. The thief, who is said to be ordering goods from various dealers under assumed names, is described as follows: Height, 5 feet 6 inches; smooth shaven; weight, about 160 pounds; wore white straw hat, sweater, and baseball shoes, and has a clerical appearance.

A GREAT STRUGGLE.

Significance of the Fight for Free Silver in the States.

(Bystander, in the Toronto Sun.)

In the United States the Republican leaders, there is reason for believing, decided on their plan of campaign, and resolved to make the currency the main issue, throwing the tariff into the background. The decision is wise, but the operation will not be so easy, considering that the candidate's name is the destruction of the tariff.

The McKinley tariff, however, it is believed, will be withdrawn, and a revision of duties, such as may restore the revenue, will be put forward in its place. It remains to be seen how this will satisfy the ultra-protectionist Republican on one hand, or Democrats who are thoroughgoing free traders on the other. There are symptoms already of dissent on the part of free trade Democrats. If these continue it will appear necessary to have recourse to the device, otherwise weak, of bringing out a third candidate to take off the votes of free trade Democrats, or Jefferson, who are clinging to the name, and whom nothing will induce to vote for a Republican.

Behind the currency question, or as it might be more properly called, the question of repudiation, lies, as was said before, the general question between the fundamental principles of the American Commonwealth and the men who, under the united standards of western distress or violence, Chicago anarchy and "mean white" barbarism, are bent on the overthrow of the Republic. This, to all appearances, will henceforth be the division of parties. The old Democratic party of Jefferson, the party of individual liberty and state right, fell at Chicago. Its organization has been captured irrevocably, as it seems, by a party, a combination of sects, radically opposed to its faith and its traditions. The remnant of it may linger for a time in a sort of limbo, clinging to sentimentality and organization and name which in reality it has lost. The more conservative of its members will pass into the Republican party, and the more radical into the National. The others will pass into the camp of revolution. Such, at least, appears to be the direction in which events at present point.

The Republicans and the Conservatives generally profess themselves perfectly assured of victory. They have entire confidence, they say, in the good sense of the American people as a whole. So in a general way has the Bystander. But what he fails at present to see is how the Republicans or Conservatives can be sure of carrying a single Western or Southern State. The critical question is, how far socialism or revolutionary sentiment has penetrated the mechanics of the Eastern States, and this, as the Bystander apprehends, the poll alone can with certainty show. Still, it would be a strange satire on the best products of human wisdom if a motley multitude of political destructives, headed by such men as the "boy orator of Nebraska," Timpani, Algood and the Satchens of Tammany, even when aided by local and temporary distress, could in a moment overturn the American Republic. In the first battle the Republic will most probably triumph. If the triumph is overwhelming, there the war may end; otherwise, what will happen in the next battle and those which will follow, who can tell?

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. 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.

WANTON DESTRUCTION.

How Canada's Song Birds Are Being Killed Out.

Ottawa Free Press.

Can nothing be done to protect the birds of Canada? In the economy of nature they are evidently designed to play an important part, and their extinction may bring evils in its train which we do not at the moment appreciate. In spite of appeals to the better nature of the gentler sex vanity still dominates, and even egret plumes which have to be obtained by acts of the most deliberate cruelty, still beautify (?) the headgear of the feminine part of the community. And there are other evidences of the destruction of birds to be witnessed all around. A bad feature of the matter is that this destruction of birds is often merely a deliberate and wanton act merely for the sake of killing, and it is not to be denied that wherever birds gather there will also gather the slaughtering with all sorts and conditions of shotguns, and even the catapult is brought into play. The song bird will soon become a thing of the past. We are pleased to note a progressive step in this respect is being taken across the line, and Secretary Morton has approved the idea of a "Bird day" being celebrated, that is to say, the setting apart a day for the birds on the same principle that we have our "Arboreal day." The idea is a good one. We may remark in passing that the Government would do well, in the interests of nature, and the incultivation of sound doctrines in the youthful mind with reference to birds and flowers, to do what it can to place the book by Mrs. Trail, our esteemed authoress, entitled "The Song Birds of Canada," before the public school pupils. We are pleased to note that our contemporary, The London Advertiser, always alive to reforms wherever needed, says on this subject: "There seems to be little hope of amendment in the present generation, but the school population of today should everywhere be taught the duty of preserving birds, not only for their own sakes, but as the best help to man in his battle with destructive insects. In the kindergarten much has been done to inculcate a love for beasts and birds, but popular education in this regard should not end there, but be carried on all through school life."

FIRE IN STRATFORD.

Stratford, Ont., Aug. 20.—A storehouse in connection with the Stratford branch of the Imperial Oil Works was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. There were some 160 barrels of oil, benzine and gasoline in the building. The fire had gained considerable headway before the fire department arrived, and their efforts were directed to saving the surrounding buildings, in which they were successful.

D'FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY.

CURES DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC CRAMPS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, and all cases of SUMMER COMPLAINTS in Children & Adults.

PRICE 35¢

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Chloriogold is a positive CURE for DRUNKENNESS

It can be given without the knowledge of patient in tea, coffee or articles of food, will effect a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient be a moderate drinker or a chronic drunkard. Particulars free to be had of Anderson & Nelles, Dundas St., London.

Pain! You know what it is if you've had Rheumatism, Sciatica or Neuralgia. Relief? Templeton's Pink Powders give it quick—

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When a recipe calls for a cupful of lard or butter, use two-thirds of a cupful of Cottolene—the new shortening—instead. It improves your food, improves your health, saves your money—a lesson in economy, too. Genuine COTTOLENE is sold everywhere in tins with trademarks—"Cottolene" and "steer's head in cotton-plant wreath"—on every tin.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington & Ana Sts., Montreal.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA

A most valuable remedy of prompt and positive effect. It thoroughly clears the system of all impurities that clog the Vital Organs and impair their normal action. It regulates Liver, Kidneys and Stomach, cleanses and enriches the Blood, clears the mind, and restores the body to health and vigour.

For more than 60 years it has been tried by thousands with never failing success, wonderful cures being obtained by its aid in cases vainly treated by other means. To this fact is due its great popularity. For Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Tumors, Sores, and all Blood diseases it is a sure cure.

SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

Foot Defenders!

Your hat is on top and may have a soft thing to take care of (itself). But your shoes are beneath you, and have a hard time taking care of your feet. What kind of care-takers are they? Finched and pained and mistaking perhaps. Here's a shoe will defend your foot against deformity. Put on the first time you wear it. Twelve shapes—many widths—black or tan. Best imported calf-skin. Good year wear process. Stamped on the sole \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 per pair.

The Slater Shoe (for Men.)

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Jeyes' Sanitary Powder, Jeyes' Fluid, Disinfectants, etc. AT WHOLESALE.

HOBBS HARDWARE COMPANY.

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Prizes for All! No Blanks!

The proprietors of "Sweet Home Soap" offer a High-Grade lady's or gentleman's Bicycle, a Handsome Silver-Plated Tea Set, a Valuable Water-Color Framed Picture, a Pretty Silver-Plated Butler Dish, as first, second, third and fourth prizes to the persons under eighteen, who make out of the letters composing "Sweet Home Soap," the greatest number of English words, found in Webster or Worcester. Letters may be used in any order, one below another, and number them; put your own name, address and age on top of first sheet, parent to sign statement. Every competitor must enclose twenty-five "Sweet Home Soap" wrapper coupons with list of words, for which all will receive a beautiful water-color landscape panel, superior to anything ever given for soap wrappers before. Every competitor gets a prize. Competition closes Sept. 5th, 1895. Send list to

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The Institute will re-open on Tuesday, 15th September.

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RECIPE.

For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract.....one bottle Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake Sugar.....two pounds Lukewarm water.....two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle, place in a warm place for 24 hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

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Wha'll buy Caller Herrin', They're bonny fish and halsome fairin'; Wha'll buy Herrin' New drawn frae the Forth?

When ye were sleepin' on your pillows Dream'd ye ought o' our poor fellows Darkling as they faced the billows A' to fill the woven willows?

10c PER TIN, OR 3 TINS FOR 25c

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