

## Your Grocer

Prefers to Sell

## "SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Because he knows of its absolute purity.

AD PACKETS ONLY.

25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb.

AT ALL GROCERS.

## TANGLED THREADS

"Oh, Uncle Hal!" cried the young man, springing to his feet with the most remarkable revulsion of feeling. "Helen not married!—she is not Alton's wife!"

"No; something fortunately intervened almost at the last moment to save her from a fate that would have blighted her whole life as well as yours."

"Thank heaven! But, really, the news seems too good to be true," said he, as he settled wearily back into the chair from which he had just arisen. "What happened to prevent a marriage?—ah, but she was to have married to him," he interposed consolingly, his face losing all its light again.

"Well, my boy, that can all be satisfactorily explained, and shall be later—she was simply driven to it by circumstances beyond her control," his uncle observed. "The match was broken off by the discovery of the man's total unworthiness; that also will have to be explained to you later, for I have another important piece of news that I must first confide to you, and that is—I have learned within the last hour and a half that she whom you have hitherto known as Helen Seymour is my own daughter."

Rob started erect again and stared blankly and anxiously at his uncle. "Really such a statement as he had just made was almost sufficient to make him doubt his sanity."

"The man standing there before me with a proud and happy expression, handsome face, with a tender, radiant light in his dark eyes, could he have never seen there before, such a man?"

## Advertiser Patterns

Designed by Martha Dean.



## A PRETTY STYLE FOR THE BOY OR GIRL—4035.

Brooks for the little people are so simply made these days that every young folk will find them. A small frock of white linen is shown here which is not only very youthful and attractive, but easily made. The garment is in one piece with a removable chemise. Two box pleats relieve the severity of the front and back and give extra fullness for the skirt. The broad sailor collar, chemise belt, and cuffs are of white pique, and offer a pleasing contrast to the sombre tone of linen. For the medium size 2-5-8 yards of 44-inch goods are necessary. Age, 3 to 8 years.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above mentioned pattern, as per directions given below.

Name ..... Street .....  
 City ..... Province .....  
 Payment—Waist ..... Bust .....  
 (If child's or miss' pattern)

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent you need only mark 22, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When miss' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than three or four days from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or postal order. Do not send stamps.

Address .....  
 PATTERN DEPARTMENT,  
 ADVERTISER, LONDON.

could hold Helen once more in his arms and hear from her own lips that she still loved him—that she had never wavered in her heart-allegiance to him. "Helen was free! He felt that he had never really known the meaning of that little word until now—she was free and would soon be his wife, for there was nothing now to hinder their early marriage."

He was thinking of this as he ascended the stairs at Mrs. Forsyth's and sought the little room on the right of the landing, where he had been told to wait for his dear one to come to him.

Presently a light step sounded in the hall, the next moment Helen entered the room and swung the door to after her.

Her face was pale and still showed traces of the tempest that had so recently swayed her; but the love-light in her eyes assured him that her heart still beat steadfast and true for him.

He sprang forward with outstretched arms. "My darling!" he whispered, too deeply moved to do more than that, and the next instant she was lying upon his breast, weeping from mingled joy and pain.

But joy was the stronger emotion, and the comfort of finding herself once more in Rob's arms, with the assurance that they would never be separated again, soon calmed her excited nerves and brought forth smiles to chase away the rain of tears.

Of course, when they were able to converse coherently there was much to be talked over—the history of the two years in connection with each to be related and discussed, and this took a long time.

Helen was amazed at what Rob told her regarding Marjorie's insinuations and reports about her, and of the fictitious stories she had pretended were in the letters she had written her, especially in connection with her contemplated marriage with Hubert Alton.

"I never wrote her one word upon the subject," Helen affirmed. "After she confessed to me her regard for you, hinted at your devoted attentions to her and her hope of winning you, I dropped all correspondence with her."

It was not that I was jealous or cherished any ill will toward her; I was simply heartbroken because I believed that your love had been won from me and I could not have the wound probed every now and then by having her love affairs rehearsed to me."

"But how could she have known about the Alton affair—even to the very date and hour?" queried Rob, in perplexity. "She may have been corresponding with Alton himself for aught I know," he added. "I could believe almost anything of her in the line of deception if she could pretend to read what she did apparently from an old letter of yours—for it certainly was your handwriting."

"She may have heard your uncle mention the fact," suggested Helen, as she remembered the correspondent that had passed between Mr. Lancaster and Hubert Alton, and the fact of Marjorie's intimacy with the former; "you know that Mr. Alton was a clerk in his employ."

"That," Rob assented, "but Uncle Hal never breathed a word to me if he knew it. I suppose, however, he would not, knowing what he did of our previous relations. But, Helen, why do you speak of him so distantly as 'your uncle'? Why do you not say 'my father'? and he searched her face earnestly as he put the questions."

She flushed hotly beneath his gaze. "It seems so new—so strange," she faltered.

"And you have not seen him yet! How selfish of me to keep you here so long," the young man added remorsefully. "Come! come down with me now to greet him."

But the fair girl shrank visibly at the suggestion. "No," she cannot, Rob—at least, not tonight," she replied, with an unmistakable shiver.

"Helen, dear, I am afraid you are not feeling quite right toward Uncle Hal," said her lover gravely. "You still feel aggrieved over his old distrust of your mother, and he is not so. 'And, oh, Rob!' he tried his best to separate you and me!'" she burst forth passionately.

"I know—he confessed to me this afternoon that he hoped, by taking me abroad, to wear me from you; but he is truly sorry now and he is ready to make all possible restitution," her lover returned. "Cannot you forgive him, Helen?" he pleaded earnestly.

"Oh! shall I tell him?" queried the girl of herself, as she pressed her hands upon her breast, where she had concealed those two fatal papers until she could decide what final disposition to make of them; for it had occurred to her that if her mother should happen to go to her desk for anything but her own papers, her peace of mind would be destroyed."

But something held her back from disclosing the secret to Rob—something seemed to tell her that it would be weak and cowardly to destroy the young man's love and respect for him who had been so faithful to her mother to him—who had been his ideal par excellence.

Rob was grieved by her silence, little dreaming of the terrible struggle that she was having with herself. "Uncle Hal is a noble man, dearest," he continued, after a while, "one of the noblest I have ever known. I do not claim that he may not have made mistakes during his life—he who does not?—but I am sure that he has made fewer than most men."

Then he went on to relate instances of how the man, with his great, generous heart, had relieved the poor, lifted up the fallen, and thrown himself into many a breach to prevent foul wrongs in both public and private life.

Helen listened quietly to it all, but when he begged her again to go down with him she shrank as before. "I cannot tonight, Rob—indeed, I cannot," she said again, and he did not urge her further.

[To be Continued.]

## LOST MINES OF THE SOUTHWEST

Romantic Stories of Abandoned Treasure Pits of Mexico.

London, July 18.—Among the rich mines worked by the Spaniards was the Tarasaca, in Sonora, of which Humboldt writes so fascinatingly and Ward and other historians mention favorably. The history of Tarasaca is one of evil deeds, of duplicity, of theft, of greed, and all the base passions incited by the love of gold. The mine was worked long before the Spaniards arrived in Mexico, and the gold and silver fashioned into ornaments by the aborigines. A family in Guaymas has a necklace of flying fish purchased from a Pima Indian chief, who stated that the metal was dug from Tarasaca. The mine was worked by various Spaniards and later acquired for the Crown of Spain. It was extensively worked, barring certain periods during the Apache wars, until the close of the French intervention, when the shafts and tunnels are said to have been concealed by the administrator, Don Juan Moreno, an imperialist, who was forced to seek safety in flight. After the restoration of peace Tarasaca was looked for in vain, and at present time no one is certain of its location, though the mine now known as Ubarbo is believed to be the Tarasaca. Ubarbo has been extensively worked when rediscovered years ago, and the shafts and tunnels concealed under earth and brush. Rich pillars of ore were found in the drifts, and the mine corresponds with the description in the archives of the American consulate at Guaymas.

But the lost mine about which tradition gathers thickest is Talapa, supposed to be located in the Sonora district, in Sonora. Little documentary evidence exists to prove Talapa's reality, and that has evidently been manufactured by unscrupulous manipulators. A wealthy Mexican gentleman recently made a trip to Madrid, and after mining search at great expense found absolutely no data to prove that such a mine was worked for the crown of Spain and no reliable data in the Mexican archives or elsewhere to prove that such a mine was ever known.

But quite as trustworthy as most written records are the traditions gathered from the Pima Indians. They stoutly maintain that Talapa exists, and a few claim to know its locality. Small quantities of very rich ore are occasionally sold at the mountain camps, and all attempts to follow the Indians to the spot where it is found or bribe them to reveal it have failed. Wanting but little in addition to the corn they grow, they are imbued with a superstition that if they reveal the locality of a mine they will inevitably drop dead. To one unacquainted with the Indian character, this statement may seem incredible, but any prospector or miner in the Sierra Madre will affirm its truth. Large sums of money have been offered the Pimas to tell where the lost mine is. They scorn money, and the only open sesame is mesaca, by the liberal use of which the Indian may be made to disclose many things, but so far he has held inviolate his vow to reveal to no man the famous Talapa.

HOARDS \$15,000

And on Day Washerwoman Would Enjoy It Falls Dead at Tub

Kankakee, Ill., July 19.—"I'll quit work soon and begin to enjoy life," Mrs. Diedrich Einfeldt, a washerwoman who had saved \$15,000 by years of arduous toil, remarked Sunday, when a friend remonstrated with her for conducting at her work today she dropped dead over her tubs, robbed by the dark angel of her long-anticipated holiday.

Many have lived lives like Mrs. Einfeldt's; accumulated money with the same pertinacity; expressed the same purpose of "enjoying life"—some day; and died, like this obscure woman, in the harness. The woman and her husband had been bondslaves to their pursuit of the dollar. He is a railroad employee earning a salary large enough to allow them to live in some degree of comfort. Yet in addition to his regular duties he did odd jobs by night in order to increase their hoard, while his wife bent her back at the scrubbing-board six days in the week. They had no pleasures, no recreations, beyond counting their interest. And just when Mrs. Einfeldt was ready to "enjoy life" she was stricken with heart disease.

Mrs. Einfeldt was working at an unusually heavy day's washing when the final summons came. Not wishing to lose time in preparing luncheon, she and her little grandson went into the kitchen to bring her a "cold snack." When the child returned with the food he found her writhing upon the floor, seized with heart failure. She died before medical aid could be summoned.

ODDFELLOWS INCREASE RATES.

Kingston, Ont., July 18.—At the Odd-fellows' relief meeting today it was decided to increase the insurance rates by 20 per cent and thus put the association in a stronger position than ever.

New South Wales in the first four months of the year increased its imports by \$4,023,395, its exports by \$15,534,030, and its gold yield by \$550,800.

Be a Strong Man.

Increase your vitality. Restore your nerve energy and feel as you ought, brisk, hearty and even ready for work. You need Ferrozone. It is just the remedy for you. It creates a keen appetite, gives prodigious digestion, pours richness and vitality into the blood.

It takes power to rebuild a worn-out man, but Ferrozone has that power. You need Ferrozone. Of Beaupre, N. B., supplies the proof.

Ferrozone has given me a new lease of life. A year ago I suffered terribly from nervous weakness. I was scarcely able to drag myself around my apartment. I had no color or ambition, and I felt used up. The first box of Ferrozone started me back to health. I took a lot of Ferrozone, but it was worth while, as my health was completely restored."

The ablest restorative known to man is Ferrozone. Get it today, 50 cents per box, by all dealers, or by mail from, or Harford, Conn.

EQUIPPED WITH WIRELESS

U. S. Installing Stations Full Length of Pacific Coast.

Washington, July 18.—Soon the United States navy will have the Pacific Coast equipped with wireless stations over sea as much as possible from one station to the other. Stations are now being constructed at Table Bluff, Cape Blanco, North Head, and Cape Flattery. Any ship sailing along the Pacific Coast and equipped with wireless will be able to communicate with the land at all times from the northern to the southern boundary of the country.

## THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE, ETC.

He's Thirteen and She's Eleven, But Alas the Lady Can't Be Seen.

Toronto, July 18.—Mr. J. J. Kelso, Provincial superintendent of neglected children, has long favored legislation prohibiting children under a certain age attending theaters, particularly those where melodrama is the constant bill of fare. In his work cases have often come to his notice of the evil influence of the attendance of children at such shows. One instance, of a less serious nature than most, he brought to the attention of the newspaper men at the Parliament buildings yesterday in the following statement:

A young street boy of thirteen, with imagination fired by frequent attendance in the top gallery of the theater and hours of eager perusal of five-cent thrillers, chanced a short time ago to meet a girl of eleven. With him it was a clear case of love at first sight, and his wooing became most persistent. He was at last informed that the little girl was a ward of the superintendent of neglected children, and that if he did not let up his destiny would be the Industrial School. Not at all deterred by this threat, he inquired the address of Mr. Kelso and wrote him as follows:

"J. J. Kelso, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Dear Sir,—I am well and happy but for one thing, which you can put right. I am in pure, honest, deep, unmovable love with a girl who lives with old Mr. —, her name is Laura. I have been worrying about her, and have passed nights of no sleep. I want you to say yes or no to this question. I hope you will say yes. Will you please send her to me. I will be a happy and contented boy. But if you say no, I will be a heartbroken, desperate boy. I hope you will send her to me. I can keep her, as we are all at home and settled. If you send her to me you may be sure she will be well used and looked after. I pity (the) anyone ever hear of ill-using her, for I will seek vengeance on them; it is their life or mine. Please send her to me, her true lover. Please answer soon. Yours sincerely,

To the girl he wrote as follows: "Dear Laura, I hope you are well and happy. I am keeping my promise to you. I am also trying hard to get you home with me. Be a good girl, love; I will come and see you as soon as I can. When you are tempted to do wrong remember your loving sweet heart, darling, and think of promise to him. That is the way I do; I am always thinking about you. I have a good home, and everything I want or need; if I can get you, love, I will. Tell me if anyone tries or harms you. I will surely seek vengeance on them with my life. I am writing to Mr. Kelso to get you. Write soon. Your loving sweetheart."

I can tell time now and have a splendid watch; the best in the store.

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The Clouds of Daily Social Duties Will Have a Silver Lining when

# Blue Ribbon Tea

Begulles the Moments and Refreshes the Visitor.

BLACK, GREEN, MIXED—25c to \$1.00 a lb.—ALL GROCERS.

The Woman with the Telephone can depend upon

# SHREDDED WHEAT

For its quality is always the same in any climate, in any season, all the year round. The purest, cleanest cereal food in all the world. An all-day food for everybody.

MADE IN CANADA of selected Ontario Wheat.

Send for the "Vital Question Cook Book," postpaid.

CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT CO., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Toronto Office, 32 Church Street.

# Sunshine Furnace

It does not require an expert to clean out the flues of the "Sunshine" furnace—the only tool needed is a brush which is supplied with every furnace.

Clean-out doors are placed in the casing, and the brush can easily be inserted.

This heater just bristles with exclusive features such as automatic gas dampers, large double feed-doors, steel dome, double shakers and steel radiator.

If you want the best furnace made get the "Sunshine."

Sold by enterprising Dealers everywhere. Booklet free.

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W. STEVELY & SON, 362 Richmond Street J. A. BROWNLEE, 385-387 Talbot Street

Keeps Out Cold. Resists Damp. Absorbs Moisture.

# Eddy's Impervious Sheathing

The Best Sheathing for Houses, Stables, Barns, Churches, Silos

Equally good for inside decoration or outside utility. Can be painted, tinted, oiled, varnished or whitewashed. For sale everywhere.

Write for samples and price to

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, Hull, Canada

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond St., London.

# Summer Cooking Made Easy

For breakfast use

# Diamond Wheatlets

Prepared for eating in 10 minutes. Will not heat the blood. Healthful and Nourishing. Ask your grocer for it.

Manufactured by

# HUNT BROS., - CITY MILLS.

# Great Sideboard Sale

Our stock of sideboards is much too large for this time of the year. This week we intend to clear out fully half of our boards. To do this we will make reductions ranging from 25 to 35 per cent. This is the opportunity of a lifetime to buy a stylish board for little money.

The sideboard illustrated here, sells this week for \$16.75. Regular price \$24.00.

# The Ontario Furniture Co.

228-230 Dundas Street.