## LEAD PACKETS

MADE TO RESEMBLE

**CEYLON TEA** 

Are put forward on every hand. The word "SALADA" on the packet is your surety. Beware

"Let me go away with Bram in the morning. Batavius I cannot bear. About every chair cover he will call in the whole house. The only chair covers in the world they will be. Listen, how he will talk! 'See here, Joanna. A fine piece is this; ten shillings and sixpence the yard, and good enough for the Governor's house. But I am a man of some substance-Gode zy dank! (God I thank) and people will expect that I, who give every Sunday twice to the kirk, should have chairs in accordance.' Moeder! You know how it will be tomorrow. I cannot bear him. Very near quarreling

"I know, Katherine-I know, Leave then with Bram, and go first to Margaret Pitt's, and ask her if the new winter fashions will arrive from London this month. I heard also that Mary Blankaart has lost a silk purse, and in it five gold jacobus, and some half and quarter johannes. Ask kindly for her, and about the money; and so the morning could be passed. And look now, Katherine, peace is the best thing; and to his own house Batavius will go in a few weeks." "That will make me glad."

'Whish! myn Kind! Thy bad thoughts should be dumb thoughts."
"Myn Moeder! Sad and troubled are thy looks. What is thy sorrow?" "For thee my heart aches often-mine and thy good father's, too. Dost thou not suffer? Can thy mother be blind? Nothing hast thou eaten lately. Joanna says thou art restless all the night long. Thou are so changed then, that wert ever such a happy Little One. Once thou did love me, Katryntje."

"Ach, myn Moeder. Still I love thee." "But that English soldier?"
"Never can I cease to love him See, now, the love I give him is his love. It never was thine. For him I brought it into the world. None of thy love have I given to him. Myn Moeder! Thee I would not rob for the

whole world-not I." "For all that, Kleintje, hard is the mother's lot! The dear children I nursed on my breast—they go here and they go there, with this strange one, and that strange one! Last night, ere to our sleep we went, thy father read to me some words of the loving, mother-like Jacob. They are true words. Every good mother has said them at the grave or at the bridal, 'En my aanagaande, als ik van Kinderen beroofd ben, zoo ben ik be-roofd." (If I am bereaved of my

children, I am bereaved.) There was a sad pathos in the homely old words as they dropped slowly ted perfectly the melancholy light of the fading day, and the melancholy regret for a happy home gradually scattering far and wide. Many a year afterwards Katherine remembered the hour and the words, especially in the gray looms of late October evenings. The next morning was one of perfect beauty, and Katherine awoke

with a feeling of joyful expectation. She dressed her pale brown hair beautifully, and her intended visit to Mary Blankaart gave her an excuse for wearing her Indian silk-the pretty dress Richard had seen her first in, the dress he had so often admired. Her appearance caused some remarks, which Madame Van Heemskirk re plied to, and with much of her old gaiety Katherine walked between her father and brother away from home.

She paid a very short visit to the mantua maker, and then went to Mrs. Gordon's. There was less effusion in that lady's manner than at her last interview with Katherine. She had a little spasm of jealousy; she had some doubts about Katherine's deserts; she wondered whether her nephew really adored the girl with the fervor he affected, or whether he had determined at all sacrifices to prevent her marriage with Neil Semple. Katherine had never before seen her so quiet and so cool: and a feeling of shame sprang up in the girl's heart. Perhaps she was going to do some thing not exactly proper in Mrs. Gordon's eyes, and in advance that lady was making her sensible of her con-

With this she rose, and, with burning cheeks, said: "I will go home, madam. Now I feel that I am doing wrong. To write to Capt. Hyde will "Pray, don't be foolish, Katherine

# Caller Herrin'

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?

FER TIN, OR

3 TINS FOR 25C

160 Dundas Street.

Fhone 485.

# I am of a serious turn this morning, that is all. How pretty you are! And how vastly becoming your gown! But, indeed, I am going to ask you to change it. Yesterday, at the King's Arms, I said my sister would arrive this morning with me; and I bespoke a little cotilion in Dick's rooms. In that dress you will be too familiar.

a little cotillon in Dick's rooms. In that dress you will be too familiar, my dear. See here! Is not this the prettiest fashion? It is lately come over. So airy, so French! So all that!"
It was a light blue gown and petticoat of rich satin, sprigged with silver, and a manteau of dark blue velvet trimmed with bands of delicate fur. The bonnet was not one which the present generation would call "lovein Kent County.

and Robbed by Unknown Men in Morpeth.

And Then Died From His Injuries-Ar Inquest at Chatham.

The bonnet was not one which the present generation would call "lovely," but in its satin depths Katherine's fresh face looked like a rose. She harly knew herself when the toilet was completed, and during its progress Mrs. Gordon recovered all her animation and interest.

Before they were ready a coach was in waiting, and in a few minutes they stood together at Hyde's door. There was a sound of voices within, and Chatham, Ont., Sept. 23.-John Boyle, aged 47 years, lies dead at the home of his brother, con. 7, Dover township, the apparent victim of foul play. In company with a young man named Fred Hinds, a son of a neighbor, Boyle left his home early Saturday morning was a sound of voices within, and when they entered Katherine saw, with a pang of disappointment, a fine, soldierly-looking man in full uniform, with a load of wheat for the Chatham market. The wheat was sold at the Kent mills for \$17 05, which was paid sitting by Richard's side. But Richard appeared to be in no way annoyed to Boyle. Boyle and young Hinds spent the forenoon around the city, Boyle drinking a little, and in the afby his company. He was looking much better, and wore a chamber ternoon they started for Morpeth, where Boyle intended buying some seed wheat from a friend named gown of maroon satin, with deep laces showing at the wrists and bos-When Katherine entered he was Lloyd. They arrived at Morpeth about dusk, Boyle spending the early part of the evening with some friends amazed and charmed with her appearance. "Come near to me my Katherine," he said; and as Mrs. Gordon drew from her shoulders the mantle, and from her head the bonn the sitting room of the Erie House Hinds says that the bar of the hotel was closed promptly on time, and net, and revealed more perfectly her that after 7 o'clock Boyle and his beautiful person and dress, his love companions had nothing but cigars and soft drinks. Who these men With an air that plainly said, "This is the maiden for whom I fought and who were drinking with Boyle, Hinds does not know, but there will be no difficulty in placing them when suffered: is she not worthy of my devotion?" he introduced her to his the Morpeth witnesses are heard at the inquest. Boyle's movements affriend, Capt. Earle. But even as they spoke, Earle joined Mrs. Gordon, at ter he left the hotel that night are a call from her; and Katherine noat present shrouded in mystery, and it was during this interval, when none

that other voices then blended with caused his death. It is said that when the proprietor of the Erie House arose in the morning he found Boyle lying in the hall-way of the hotel in a terrible condialone for a moment with him—and Richard had never before seemed to tion. He was completely covered with blood, which had run from a number of ugly bruises on his face "My Katherine!" he said. "I have one tormenting thought. Night and and head. Both eyes were blackenday it consumes me like a fever. I ed and swollen, several cuts were on the cheeks, and pieces were gouged hear that Neil Semple is well. Yesterday Captain Earle met him; he out of the ears. Boyle complained a was walking with your father. He will great deal of the pain about his head. During the day he was lying on a sofa be visiting at your house very soon. He will see you; he will speak to you. You have such obliging manners, he in the hotel, and as he showed no signs of improvement, Dr. Stevenson was called in in the afternoon. The doctor's examination showed the injuries "In my heart, Richard, there is only room for you. Neil Semple, I fear and dislike." to be much more serious than they were at first thought to be. In addition to the bruises about the head, there was a breken rib and other in-"They will make you marry him, ternal injuries. Dr. Stevenson ordered that the patient be kept as quiet as possible, and when Monday morning came he was able to walk. His mind "But I suffer in the fear; I suffer a thousand deaths. If you were only my wife, Katherine!" appeared to be dazed. He said he was She blushed divinely. She was kneeling at his side, and she put her arms around his neck and laid her face against his. "Only your wife I will be. That is what I desire, insensibility, and then robbed him. His money was all gone, but its disappearance may yet be accounted for in an-

getting drunk again.

between the second and third conces-

tions of Dover he suddenly fell off the wagon. With the help of John

Braithwaite, who lived near by, Boyle

was lifted into the wagon, though apparently tortured by pain. They drove

only a mile when he died. The corpse was taken to the residence of Boyle's brother, Thomas. The deceased owned

about 60 acres of land on the seventh

concession, and he worked this and kept "bach" in a little house on the

Bear line. His weakness was a fond-

ness for liquor. He was a harmless

fellow, however, and was well liked

Coroner Bray decided to hold the

inquest in the city. A post-mortem examination will be held at once. This

examination will also show whether or

not the wagon passed over him when

DEATH BEFORE CAPTURE.

Tragic Story From Quebec-Farmer's

Crime and Penalty.

tine. It appears that on Thursday last, while Mrs. M. Trepanier was

alone in her house, a man came in

and insulted her, and although she was successful in resisting the at-

tack, the struggle had a terrible ef-

fect on her nervous system, and when Mr. Trepanier came home from

work he found his wife in a critical

condition. The poor woman, how-ever, was able to relate what had

taken place, wherupon Mr. Trepanier

summoned his neighbors to follow him

in pursuit of the intruder, who had

crossed the river in a canoe. The chase

through the fields had not lasted long

when the party were amazed to come

across the dead body of a well-to-do

farmer named Adelin Martin, hanging

from a picket fence. After his crime,

feeling that he would be captured, Martin hanged himself with a leather belt, which he had around his waist.

THERE is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those which

affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclec-

tric Oil—a pulmonic of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lame-

ness when applied externally, as well

as swelled neck and crick in the back;

and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

living is that they are not fit to die.

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.

beggars of half mankind.

It is falling in love with our own mistaken ideas that makes fools and

Mrs. Seleste Coon, Syracuse, N. Y.

writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without produc-ing a burning, excruciating pain in my stomach. I took Parmelee's Pills

Montreal, Sept. 23 .- A tragic story

of his friends were with him, that he

met the injuries which undoubtedly

"Now, Katherine? This minute, darother way, as young Hinds picked up ling? Make me sure of the felicity you have promised. You have my word of honor that as Katherine Van cigars that passed in the Erie House Heemskirk I will not again ask you to come here. But it is past my imsitting room on Saturday evening. On Monday morning Boyle was sufferpatience to exist and not see you. Kaing too much pain to undertake the therine Hyde would have the right long ride on the heavy wagon, and Hinds started on the return journey 'Oh, my love! my love!" Boyle was driven in a buggy "See how I tremble, Katherine! Life scarcely cares to inhabit a body so ron train to this city. Hinds had arrived a few minutes before, and the two met at the Idlewild Hotel. Despite

weak. If you refuse me, I will let it go. If you refuse me, I shall know ry Neil Semple-the savage who has made me suffer unspeakable agonies." "Never will I marry him, Richard never, never! My word is true. You only will I marry." "Then now-now, Katherine! Here is

and admiration were beyond words.

ticed that a door near which they stood was open, and that they went

into the room to which it led, and

theirs. But these things were as

nothing. She was with her lover-

her half so dear or half so fascinat-

may even clasp this hand-my hand.

Heavens, I am but a man, and I find

myself unable to endure the thought.'

my darling."
"No; that they can never do."

the ring; here is the special license from the Governor-my aunt has made him to understand all; the clergyman and the witnesses are waiting. Some good fortune has dressed you in bri-dal beauty. Now, Katherine; now —

She rose, and stood white and trembling by his side, speechless also. To her Mather and her mother her thoughts fled in a kind of loving ter-But how could she resist the pleading of one whom she so tenderly loved, and to whom, in her maiden simplicity, she imagined herself to be so deeply bounden? That very selfabnegation which forms so large a portion of a true affection urged ner to compliance far more than love itself. And when Richard ceased to speak, and only besought her the unanswerable pathos of his evident suffering for her sake, she felt the argument to be irresistible. "Well, Katherine, will you pity me

"All you ask, my loved one, I will grant." "Angel of goodness! Now?"

"Alt your wish, Richard." He took her hand in a passion of joy and gratitude, and touched a small Immediately there was a sudden silence, and then a sudden movement in the adjoining room. The next moment a clergyman, in canonical dress, came toward them. By his side was Colonel Gordon and Mrs. Gordon, and Captain Earle followed. If Ka-therine had then been sensible of any misgiving, or repentant withdrawal the influences surrounding her were irresistible. But she had no distinct wish to resist them. Indeed, Colonel Gordon said afterward to his wife, "he had never seen a bride look at once so lovely and so happy." The ceremony was full of solemnity, and of that deepest joy which dims the eyes with tears even while it wreathes the lips with smiles. During it, Kath-erine knelt by Richard's side, and every eye was fixed upon him, for he was almost fainting with the fatigue of his emotions; and it was with fast receding consciousness that he whis-

wife! my wife!"
To be Continued. NEVER HEARD OF

pered rapturously at its close, "My

A Single Instance in Which Dodd's Kidney Pills Failed to Cure Kidney

Disease.

Mount Forest, Sept. 21.—The pro-prietor of the Queen's Hotel of this town declares that he has every reason to believe that any claim made by the people who are advertising and selling Dodd's Kidney Pills is true. These people were the first to in-form and instruct him as to the cause of his long continued suffering from extreme nervousness. He says that, "unable to obtain any relief from other sources, that it was on account of reading the particulars of other cures that his confidence was gained."
Two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills
were all that were required to com-

my stomach. I took Parmelee's Pills according to directions under the head of 'Dyspepsia or Indigestion.' One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose without distressing me in the least." These pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. Reginald de Koven, who has set to music a number of Eugene Field's poems, is writing new music for some of the poet's later lullables.

A very successful Sunday school con-vention was held in Milverton last

Mr. J. M. Glenn, solicitor for Eugene McIntyre, St. Thomas, has commenced an interesting suit against W. H. Bird The plaintiff wants \$1,000 damages, claiming that the defendant slandered him, and caused his dismissal from the Michigan Central Railway.

The militia companies of South Essex are arranging for a large camp fire in the near future. The entertainment will take place at Leamington, and the North Ridge Rifles, which took part in the Fenian troubles of 1866, will par-ticipate in the celebration.

The St. Thomas Teachers' Associa tion has elected the following officers: President, Mr. N. M. Campbell; vicepresident, Miss Robinson; secretary, Mr. Martin Kerr; treasurer, Miss Redman; executive, Miss Nash, Mr. Urie,

The death took place at Brantford or Monday of Mr. Thomas Housson Sears, the father of Mr. T. H. Sears, of the Galt Reporter, at the age of 62 years Deceased, who was one of Brantford's best known citizens, was attacked with heart disease, to which he succumbed after six months' illness. David Pallister, the son of an East

Zorra farmer, was stricken with typhoid fever on Friday, and is now dangerously ill with the disease. Five deaths have occurred within the past two weeks in the Pallister family from this dread disease. The fever was caused by drinking impure water.

A lad named Harry Fullerton, son of R. M. Fullerton, of the Snowdrift Company, Brantford, had a marvelous escape from a horrible death Saturday at the heels of an infuriated horse Fullerton was driving the Snowdrift Company's light wagon behind a horse which ran away. The boy's clothing became caught in the whiffletree, and he was dragged a block before being

A letter has been received from the priest at Heringen, Alsace, Germany the place where Dean Wagner died, conveying a last wish from the dead priest. He asked that his congregation in Windsor erect a memorial window in the church at Heringen, with a suitable inscription. This will be done and there will be placed a memorial tablet on the altar of St. Alphonsus' Church in Windsor.

The fall fair in New Hamburg on Friday under the auspices of the Wilmot Society, was a success as regards exhibits. The very finest of weather favored the occasion, but the throng of people that all the circumstances warranted one in expecting did not materialize. On the whole the show was a good one, but the receipts were scarce-

ly up to the average of former years. Dr. Golden has returned to Windsor from Malden, where he has been investigating the recent outbreak of hog cholera in that township. He found it making his way towards the house of necessary to kill 120 animals on the Andrew Winters, when he was attacked by three men, who knocked him down, kicked and pounded him into the doctor thinks that there will be no more of the disease in that vicinity. One-third of the value of the animals

killed will be paid by the Government. Mrs. George Bambridge, one of the \$6 in the wagon box, and the deceased oldest residents of Lambton county, paid for nearly all the drinks and died at Watford on Tuesday; age, 92 years. Born in the county of Norfolk, England, she came to Canada 60 years ago, and, with her husband, lived on the Kingston road, near where they were widely known and highly esteemed. Upon the death of Mr. Bambridge in 1887, deceased movby his friend Lloyd to Blenheim, and ed to Watford, where she had lived from there he took the Erie and Hu-since. Her faculties remained unimed to Watford, where she had lived paired to the last, and she was able to read and write without even the aid of spectacles. She leaves three sons the fact that he was suffering intense pain from his injuries, Boyle insisted and four daughters, and numerous great-grandchilgrandchildren and on spending a couple of hours around The remains were taken to dren. town, and he employed the time in Washington Cemetery, Scarboro, and interred beside those of her late hus-At about 10 o'clock they started to drive home. Boyle lay on the wheat bags, apparently suffering greatly, and

## ONE FACT

Outweighs a Thousand Claims-It Is Facts We Give You Backed Up by London Proof.

Facts are what we want. Opinions won't do. They differ. It is hard to pick the correct ones. Even doctors disagree. You have a backache.

One friend tells you to use plasters. They will cure the backache. That is his opinion. Another recommends a liniment. You follow the advice of one; per-

But are you cured? We think not. The ache perhaps leaves for a time. But it comes back. You don't reach the cause.

Go for the kidneys, and the back-ache goes. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kid-

That is why they cure backache. This is a fact which can be proven. London people say so. Here is one: Mrs. Mary Wonnacot, 380 Clarence street, London Ont., says: "I have had serious kidney troubles for fourteen years. For the past two years I have been a great sufferer. The doctor said I had what is called 'floating kidney.' I have suffered very much with pain in the back and right side, also neuralgic pains in my head. I was nervous, could not sleep well, had no appetite and was completely drag-ged out. I was in great distress all the time, and felt thoroughly miser-

able and sick. 'For many years I tried a great number of medicines in order to get relief, but all without avail, until I sent to Strong's drug store and got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. I told my doctor I had got them, and he said they would undoubtedly do me good, and they have done so, far beyond my expectations. Since I have been taking them I have felt better day. They have relieved me and help-ed me in all the distressing ailments to which I was subject. I am stronger; have no more pain. Appetite is much better, and in every way I feel they have done me the greatest good. It is a great thing for me that at last I have found something that suits my case, and which I know benefits me as no other remedy could do."

### Home Life

can't be bright and cheerful
if the mother is ailing and
the daughter complaining. A
pale face, lan guid limbs, heart
palpitation, indigestion, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, general feeling of weakness and tiredness are
caused by derange ment of the Happiness
organs distinctly feminine.
On these Indian Woman's
Balm acts, removes disease,
corrects disorders, restores health, and
makes home happy. Interesting pamphlet for women sent free on application.
The Baim Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

## What is

# CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-the Mother's Friend.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. OSGOOD

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful ats down their throats, thereby sending

ence in their outside practice with Castoria, medical supplies what is known as regular favor upon it."

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that

"Our physicians in the children's depart-

ment have spoken highly of their experi-

and although we only have among our

products, yet we are free to confess that the

merits of Castoria has won us to look with

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I recommend it as superior to any prescription

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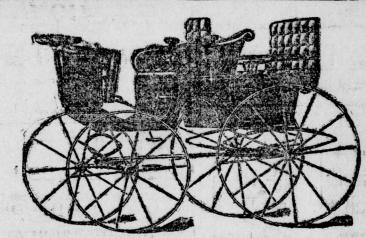
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A WOMAN

consults a dentist about the former, spends hours with the dressmaker and hairdresser, but never thinks she SHOULD CONSULT A DERMATOLOGIST regarding any facial disfigurement she may be troubled with. Our success in removing Superfluous Hair permanently and always satisfactorily by Electrolysis is well known. Physicians send and bring ladies to us to have their blemishes removed. If you cannot call and consult us free, personally, write us explaining your case. Have you a copy of our booklet "Health and Good Looks" if not, send a stamp for it.

MISSES MOOTE & HIGH, MISSES MOOTE & HIGH,
The Graham Dermatological Institute

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the figures in a picture—it gives it force and relief.



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