

Trust Him.

IF YOU ASK FOR

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

And you get it, trust that dealer. He may make less profit, but he gives you the best.

Lead Packages Only. 50 Cents Per Pound. All Grocers.

FAITHFUL
TILL THE END

The afternoon grows in beauty! Afar over there, the yachts—there are going out to sea, are shining like huge sea-gulls against the pale clear sky. There is no sound anywhere save the stir of the sea in the sunlight, and presently the girl, giving into the charm of it all, sinks back, and, as if asleep, yet hardly awake and lazy—oh, so lazy.

Wortley, who had thought to be the first at this strange trust, descending the bank that leads to this little beach, stops suddenly.

There she is before him. Lying in the shadow, with her back against a rock, and her hands linked behind her head, and her pretty feet stretched out, this time in the most irreproachable—the most extravagant—of shoes and stockings.

Her eyes are turned seaward and her whole air is so full of idleness of the lazy joy of the warm hour that she does not hear him until he is close to her—until, indeed, he is standing over her—looking down.

"Oh, you've come," cries she. She laughs and springs to her feet. "In good time! I hardly expected you for another ten minutes, and do you know, I was nearly asleep."

"The day is warm," says Wortley, as though hardly knowing what he says. The girl standing there in her blue frock is so beautiful, with those dark, drooping eyes, that speak of slumber, and her lips half-parted, and around her all the silence, the calm of this wonderful pink afternoon. Not a sound anywhere except:

"The soft sweep of the breathless bay."

"It is delightful," says Nell. "Why can't it be summer always? I hate winter, with its frosts and its general dullness. Today—now, look at today! She flings out her slender arms towards the sea and sky, and she is happy in the vision of their charms. And Wortley tells himself that they might well send back a great hymn of praise to her. Is she not as beautiful as they? Nay, is she not as beautiful as they? For them, as all beauty is one of a great whole—blending, mingling forever."

He had felt the day almost oppressive as he came down, but now it seems perfect. Just warm enough, but not too warm; without a want anywhere. It seems to him that she—this pretty creature—has created this heaven of change. Even her frock seems to have something to do with it—that pale blue cambric; so blue, so comforting—surely it helps to calm, to tone, as it were, this maddening sun.

"Come under this rock," says Nell. "The heat out there is dreadful. To anyone else is not the faintest suspicion of confusion in either her face or manner. She seems only unconsciously to have slipped and beckons him into her shelter under the sloping rock, with the very friendliest air."

Wortley, having propped himself against the comparative coolness of the rock, she gives him her huge white umbrella to hold over both of them; an umbrella elaborately trimmed with the most expensive lace.

"Aren't you longing to know why I wanted to see you?" asks Miss Prendergast, gaily, when she has settled herself into a comfortable position on one of the ledges.

Wortley looks at her—at the delicate little face and clear eyes, and smiling, rather mischievous mouth. To anyone else in the wide world an answer to this leading question would be easy—but to her—the clear eyes forbid it.

"I confess to a touch of curiosity," says he, smiling in turn.

"Well, I had to see you really—and alone. It would never have done to let Cecilia know about it."

"No? Yet you're so sure doesn't look like the orthodox dragon."

"Oh, poor darling, no!" She makes this defense of Cecilia with quite a huge capital. "But you see, if she had been told she would never have let me meet you."

The emphasis is strong. Wortley begins to feel like a first-class misadventurer.

"I'm afraid Mrs. Gaveston has a very poor opinion of me," says he. At which Nell first stares, and then catching it, breaks into merry laughter.

"Oh, you're all wrong," says she. "It isn't that at all! Way, do you know, she holds you up to me morning, noon and night, as a perfect specimen of man."

The Very Finest
In the Land...

Norwood Ceylon Tea.

Nothing Like It.

Ordinary price in large cities,
\$5.00 per lb.

We offer a special lot at
75c per lb.
to introduce High Grade Teas.

Fitzgerald,

Seandrett & Co.,

160 DUNDAS STREET.

kind? But," with a saucy little moue, I daresay she is wrong there, too. I see through her. She only wants me to behave prettily to you, because you are in a sense my guardian."

It occurs to Wortley that perhaps Cecilia would hardly think she was behaving herself just now. Here alone on this isolated strand.

It seems, however, to smooth matters a little when he remembers what an immaculate person Mrs. Gaveston has made him out.

"If even in a sense your guardian," says he, "I think I ought to know what is your trouble at this moment. A trouble you cannot even tell to your sister."

"Oh, Cissy! least of all," says Miss Prendergast. Her smile has died now, she looks a little anxious—a little eager. Wortley looks at her—uncertain—strange.

"I suppose there is something I am to do for you," says he quietly. There is calm question in his eyes.

"There is. There is, indeed," says the girl eagerly. "I want—she pauses, and looks at him with all her heart in her eyes."

"You want?"

"Money," says Nell with a little jerk.

"Again?" says Wortley, smiling. "What an extravagant child! Why do you only two months ago, just before you came here, that you drew a check for \$100?"

"I know," says Nell airily, "and it's gone. I don't know where really—but it's gone. There is so little in \$100, isn't there?" says she, who, until six months ago, had never felt more than \$5 in her pocket at a time, and that only very occasionally.

"That made \$200 out of the three your aunt settled yearly on you," says Wortley, in a quiet sort of way. "It seems dreadfully impossible, of course, but—"

"Oh, no, not a bit impossible," quickly. "I've been very extravagant, I'm afraid, but—I'm going to be better after this. And—and what I want now is more than \$200, certainly."

"More than \$200?"

"Yes, more. Sir Stephen grows thoughtful. This child—this baby—what can she want with so much money?"

"You have gone into it, I suppose," says he. "You understand, don't you?"

"—he is becoming quite pathetic—"that you have only \$300 a year, and that you have already spent \$200, and there are yet six months before—"

"I know—I know—" lightly. She gets under the umbrella which he has rather tilted to one side, and so brings herself nearer to him. "But what does it matter? I want to tell you."

"I shall be the most wretched person on earth. You wouldn't," smiling at him dismally—such a lovely smile, "like me to be that."

"Am I to understand," says Wortley suddenly, "that you want \$200?"

"Yes, of course, I want \$200. There must be a way of getting it."

"There is a way, certainly," says Wortley, slowly, "but it is impracticable."

"Impracticable?"

"I am afraid so," Sir Stephen's face has grown very grave. "What you want me to do is, I suppose, to advance you this \$200 out of your capital?"

"Yes, yes," eagerly.

"I am sorry to say that cannot be done," slowly. "It is quite impossible."

"Impossible!" The girl turns on him, a new angry light in her eyes. "What is impossible?"

"It is impossible that I can sanction your breaking into your capital."

"You mean that you will not help me?"

"I cannot help you to do away with your money."

"If it is my money," her eyes are brilliant now, her lips pale—"I suppose I can do what I like with it?"

"No," says he, gently. "Surely you must know how it is—that I would gladly have something to do with it—that pale blue cambric; so blue, so comforting—surely it helps to calm, to tone, as it were, this maddening sun."

"Come under this rock," says Nell. "The heat out there is dreadful. To anyone else is not the faintest suspicion of confusion in either her face or manner. She seems only unconsciously to have slipped and beckons him into her shelter under the sloping rock, with the very friendliest air."

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TRADE IN CANADA.

Toronto Outlook Encouraging—Montreal Disturbed—Cheese Exports Increased.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 5.—R. G. Dun's weekly statement of trade in Canada says: The week at Montreal has been fruitful in rumors of failure which unfortunately have had only too much foundation, the suspension of three moderately large wholesale concerns being a fact. The 4th of August, somewhat a heavy day in the drygoods trade, has not panned out as well as was expected, so far as can be judged at the moment, though some returns from distant points have yet to be received. Haying operations in the country have been much delayed by the frequent rains of the past week, and are yet uncompleted, in a great many cases. The crop, though turning out larger, than first calculated, will suffer in quality to some extent. Grains promise well, also roots. Cheese exports continue heavy, with prices fairly maintained; and it is estimated that cheese for the year so far have resulted in the circulation of \$2,000,000 more than last year, one million representing the increase of output and one million the difference in prices realized.

The feeling in wholesale business circles at Toronto is rather better than that reported a week ago. The weather generally has been favorable and suitable for harvesting. The damage reported to crops through the late excessive rains has not been as serious as many anticipated, and the dry weather of the following five days enabled farmers to get in a large portion of outstanding grain in pretty good condition. Toronto merchants have consequently been filling orders for staple drygoods with more confidence, and the general outlook is encouraging.

A large business is being reported with the Northwest, where harvesting has already begun, and a good yield expected. Farmers are hopeful and in better spirits. Money is circulating more freely and payments generally reported good.

Failures for the week have been 24, against 32 for the same week of last year.

CHICAGO DEATH TRAP.

Six or Seven Lives Lost—The Loss \$300,000.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Six and probably seven lives were lost in an explosion which took place last evening during a fire in the northwestern grain elevator at Cook's West Water streets.

Three of the dead are firemen, the body of another fireman is thought to be buried in the ruins of the elevator, and three people were blown into the Chicago river. Either the bursting of a boiler or the explosion of mill dust caused the awful havoc. The origin of the blaze is believed to have been in the vicinity of the boiler house.

Accumulated dust, as dry grain is liable as gunpowder, that had been piling up for years, aided the blaze. The explosion stunned for a moment the police and firemen, but they quickly rallied to help those who had been hurt. Dozens of men lay injured in the withering heat, some not seriously harmed, and others in the throes of death. It was dangerous work to get them out, but it was gallantly and quickly done, and all of the slightly injured were removed. The dead were for the time left where they fell. No man could reach their bodies and live.

The fire was most difficult to control, as the elevator was surrounded by a number of small buildings, which were continually catching fire. The total loss is estimated at \$300,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

BIG CATCH OF SALMON.

Salt Has Tripled in Price in Consequence of the Large Run.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 6.—The huge run of salmon on the Fraser river continues, and all the canneries have taken a limit on the number to be placed from each boat. Large quantities of salmon are being salted, and as a result salt jumped in price from \$11 to \$35 per ton.

WHAT CURED HIM?

Not Medicine, but an Irish Girl With a Tipperary Screech.

"You see that I haven't a particle of rheumatism," said a man with a florid face and a voice that was intended by nature for campaign purposes.

"An ache or pain. Don't pay a particle of attention to east winds, rains or changes in the temperature. Eat three meals a day and sleep like a top. A year ago I went around smelting like the bottle of horse liniment."

"I'd be on crutches. Then I'd have an arm drawn all out of shape and a shoulder that was of no use. I was in the last spell I had with my back, and I was about ready to throw up the sponge."

"What did I do for it? Everything under the sun. I had horse chestnuts in every pocket. I carried potatoes till they rotted. I had lemons until I was as sour as I looked. I took more kinds of medicine than you can find in any one drug store. I was in a solid state for six months from hot baths. I was massaged into a pulp. I traveled 300 miles to have the disease changed away, and had it worse coming back than I did going. One day I met a little old man that must have been 100. He was as spry as a kitten. Yet assured me that from the time he was run to 70 there was nothing of him but rheumatism. Even his hair ached. He advised me to steal a dish rag and rub myself thoroughly with it every morning. There was no virtue in the treatment unless I stole the rag."

"I would have robbed a bank to get relief. One afternoon I slipped through the back door of a house into the kitchen, grabbed a dish rag and started to limp away. A 200-pound hired girl let out a Tipperary screech and took after me with a mop stick. By the time she had caught me once or twice I was running like a professional, and at the end of half a block I was out of reach of her weapon. I've never had a twinge since. I don't know whether the hired girl, the pounding, the running or the dish rag cured me. I'm rather disposed to think the last one was scared out of me."—Detroit Free Press.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If the worm-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

BLOOD POISON.

HAVE YOU BEEN TROUBLED BY BLOOD POISON? If so, you need a cure. Write to the Chicago, Ill., for a cure. Capital, \$25.00. 100-page book free.

THE SICK
OF
LONDON

DEMAND GALLEY'S REMEDIES.

Will Not Accept Substitutes at Any Price--

Galley's or Nothing, They Say, for the
Great Homeopathist Is

WORKING WONDERS

And Adding Fresh Triumphs With Each New
Day, Until the Whole City Marvels at
His Success in Conquering Disease.

THE CLIMAX REACHED!

Today in the Remarkable Cure of Mrs. Mary Copeland, for Over
17 Years a Resident of London—Had Suffered for 2 Years
With Agonizing Dyspepsia—Doctored With Best Physicians but Without Success—Two Week's Treatment Under Galley's New System Resulted in a Complete Cure—Is Now

ENTHUSIASTIC IN HER PRAISE
OF GALLEY'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

MRS. COPELAND'S STORY AS TOLD
TO THE REPORTER.

Mrs. Mary Copeland is an old resident of the Forest City, and was found by the press representative in her cozy furnished home at 57 Hill street.

"Well," said Mrs. Copeland, "the nature of my visit, and remarked that she remembered Galley's statements through the press several weeks ago, when the great homeopathist intimated that the newspapers would investigate his claims and publish the results."

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"Why," said Mrs. Copeland, "for two years I suffered the most intense agony with dyspepsia and liver disorder. There was not a day in the whole time I was really well. Had used all kinds of medicines, and tried several of the most skillful physicians, but grew worse instead of better."

"The pains after eating were almost past endurance, and people told me I could never get well. I had thought so, too, for medicine or doctors did not appear to do any good. And I had about given up hope, when I read Galley's advertisement. So I determined to try his remedies, and the results have been truly marvelous. I have been using his new treatment now about two weeks, and never felt so well in my life before. The remedies seem to act very promptly and effectively. I can sleep well and eat heartily, and the yellow color I had so rapidly leaving my skin. Oh, yes," continued Mrs. Copeland, "I can recommend Galley's remedies, and advise any one suffering as I did to not lose any time in either seeing Galley's specialists, or running into the nearest drug store for a 25-cent vial of Galley's Dyspepsia Cure. They have accomplished wonders for me, and I shall always praise them."

Galley's Invitation.

Galley extends a special invitation to all who suffer from any disease pronounced incurable. Among the long list of cures already effected a great number are chronic cases of long standing. Hence the longer you have suffered the more necessary it is that you should apply for treatment. Do not think your case is a peculiar one and impossible to cure. Cases of the longest standing generally yield to Galley's advanced methods of treatment. Every variety of disease and deformity are treated.

HOME TREATMENT BY MAIL.

Galley's new system of medicine is so perfectly arranged that sufferers at a distance, unable to see the great Homeopathist, can be treated at home equally as well as though present in person. If you cannot come to London send for GALLEY'S GUIDE TO HEALTH, with blank forms for information and advice. Your case will receive immediate attention from members of Galley's staff of physicians, who attend distinctly to this work and no other. No charge will be made for medical advice by mail.

Galley's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, always sure and speedily heats the lungs. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Galley's Vitalizer is a great help to run-down men. Price, \$1.

Galley's Remedies at all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

GALLEY WARNS THE PUBLIC.

Galley desires to state in the interest of the sick, that his Medical Institution has no connection with "Yankee" Medicine Companies (at present) located in London. Galley's staff of specialists are all Canadian graduates, and the great homeopathist is personally present. His offices are Permanently located at the address given below, where consultation and medical advice are offered absolutely FREE to everyone who desires to come.

ASK FOR GALLEY'S REMEDIES AT DRUGGISTS

GALLEY'S MEDICAL OFFICES

Oote's Block, Market Lane, London, Ont.

208, 210, 212, and 214 RUNIANS & BUTLER Dundas Street.

LONDON'S ONLY DEPARTMENTAL

Up to date our big Building and Alteration Sale has been a sweeping success, and business at the Big Store has been full of life and activity. The way we are selling goods at this Building Sale is of sufficient importance to arouse the keenest interest in our everyday offerings. Just fancy buying new and high-class goods at the following prices, and every line as advertised:

Dress Goods.

All-Wool Henriettas; regular price 25c, building sale price..... 15c
All-Wool Henriettas; regular price 40c, building sale price..... 25c
Fancy Dress Goods, regular price 15c, building sale price..... 7c
Fancy Trills, regular price 40c and 50c, building sale price..... 25c
Fancy Dress Goods, regular price 60 and 75c, building sale price..... 35c
All Silks and Black Goods still selling at greatly reduced prices.
Full lines of Gilbert's Fast Black and Fancy Dress Linings always on hand.

Shoe Section.

32 Pairs Men's Ox-Blood Bicycle Shoes, regular price \$2, building sale price..... \$1 60
42 Pairs Men's Fine Laced Boots, 6, 7 and 8, regular price \$1 50, sale price..... 1 00
55 Pairs Boys' Fine Laced Boots, all sizes, regular price \$1 35, building sale price..... 95c
45 Pairs Youths' Fine Laced Boots, all sizes, regular price \$1 15, building sale price..... 85c
23 Pairs Ladies' Chocolate Oxfords, regular price \$1 60, sale price..... 1 15

IN BASEMENT.

Glassware Dept.

Seven-Inch Cake Stands, regular price 25c, building sale price..... 15c
Cut-Glass Covered Fruit Bowls, footed, regular price 50c, sale price..... 25c
Ten-Inch Cut-Glass Celery Trays, regular price 17c, building sale price..... 12c

Cutlery.

Carving Sets, Horn Handles, Rodgers' make, regular price, \$1 50, building sale price..... \$1 20
45c, building sale price..... 29c
White Metal Teaspoons, regular price 40c a dozen, building sale price..... 29c

Grocery Dept.

7 pounds Standard Granulated Sugar and one pound Imperial Brand Tea for 50c, Saturday and Monday only
3 pounds Best Rice and 3 pounds Tapioca for..... 25c
3 pounds Best Currants and 3 pounds Best Raisins for..... 25c

In the Staples and Linens Departments we're the recognized leaders. Our prices paralyze competition. You can save at least from 25 to 35 per cent. on all Cottons and Linens bought at the Big Departmental.

Runians & Butler.

Advertise in the Advertiser.

Brass and Iron

BEDSTEADS.

TILES, GRATES, HEARTHES
AND MANTELS.

GAS RANGES,
HEATERS,
FIRES.Rice Lewis & Son,
LIMITED,

Cor. King and Victoria Sts., Toronto

TEN THOUSAND

FOR INDURATED
FIBREWARE

The E. B. EDDY CO. Limited,
Hull, Montreal, Toronto.

Women in Canada use Indurated Fibreware Pails and Tubs. They do this because Indurated Fibreware is so strong, therefore cannot fall apart; is seamless, therefore cannot leak. No other kind of Pails and Tubs possesses these qualities—No other kind lasts as long. ASK YOUR CARRIER

Do so many shoes lose their shine so quickly—run over at the heel and spread out over the sole? Cheap materials have been used—union stiffeners and shoddy insoles—and all with the object of cheapening the price. We hold the enviable record of not using one inch of shoddy leather in our factory—everything the best. That's the secret of the extra wear in our shoes. The leading dealers have them.

The Laidlaw-Watson Shoe Co.
(Limited), LONDON.

W. Chapman
Butcher.
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Beef, Mutton, Fowls
etc. Goods delivered every part of the city
269 DUNDAS STREET

DUNN'S
"MALTED RUSK"
"LACTESCENT BARLEY"
"CREAM OF CORN"
FOODS
Naturally sweet without sugar.
BABIES THRIVE ON THEM.
Sold by all Chemists.