

Lovers of Good Tea Use "SALA" CEYLON TEA

Because of Its Delicious Flavor

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. AT ALL GROCERS
HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

TANGLED THREADS

"Well, of course, I can advise you better about this matter after I have seen the suit, but it strikes me that it would be the wisest measure for you."

"I am sure it would," Helen replied, as she arose, and I thank you more than I can express for your kindly interest in my troubles; it has lifted a terrible load from my heart just to talk with you."

She put her hand to him, with an impulse of gratitude, as she spoke, and seemed very lovely, with that earnest look in her brown eyes and the flush of hope mantling her cheeks once more. At least, so thought an unexpecting witness of the scene, as he peered curiously into the room through an aperture in the portieres which separated the library from the reception-room.

Mr. Benyon took the small hand, and stroked it softly.

"Then, have a little more confidence in your friends, Miss Helen—don't forget us again," he smilingly returned.

He accompanied her to the door, where he bade her a cheerful adieu, thus sending her on her way with a light heart and buoyant step; then he returned to the library, where he was confronted by a tall, handsome man, with iron-gray hair, but whose face was startlingly pale and drawn from some deep inward emotion.

"Great heavens, Wilton! What is this you say? Are you ill?" cried Mr. Benyon, with a start and look of dismay, as he saw his friend's excited condition.

"No—no—not ill; but that girl's story has upset me completely; of course, I could not fail to hear every word she said, with only those portieres between us."

"Yes, I knew you could not fail to overhear the conversation; but, surely, it need not have disturbed you to such an extent! Do you know Helen Seymour?" Mr. Benyon questioned, with manifest surprise.

"I have met her," replied his companion, with lips that were absolutely colorless.

"John, what is the matter? You are white as a ghost!" cried Mr. Benyon, and, as he spoke, he laid his hand on the other's shoulder, and, looking at him with mingled concern and curiosity.

"Thanks, Benyon," he returned, as he sank into the chair, and wiped the beads of perspiration from his forehead. "I have rather lost my nerve, I own; but you see—I knew the girl's mother years ago; was quite interested in her at one time. Great heavens! to think that she has been reduced to such poverty again, and is so seriously ill, besides!"

"Ah!" was all that Mr. Benyon felt at liberty to reply; but he was beginning to understand some things which had hitherto puzzled him in connection with his friend's sad and lonely life.

"Yes, I suppose I may as well confess to you, old boy—since I have betrayed so much," said John Wilton, after a thoughtful silence, "that, in the long ago, she was the only woman in the world to me. But—I can't go into details, even to you, my friend; there was a misunderstanding, and—we were estranged—separated."

"Yes, John, I understand," replied Mr. Benyon, in a tone that was tender as a woman's.

"I know something about that property up in the Adirondacks," Mr. Wilton resumed, after another pause, and speaking with more of his accustomed energy. "I was up in that locality last year. I will buy it, Benyon; he went on, with repressed excitement; "but you, understand, for I could never take the interest on a mortgage from her. Offer them five thousand dollars for it—six—anything you like; the more, the better."

That same evening, about 8 o'clock, Mr. Benyon presented himself in Mrs. Seymour's modest but tastefully furnished apartment, and greeted her with the same cordial courtesy that he would have accorded one of the "four hundred," with whom he was accustomed to deal.

He was greatly shocked, although he was careful to conceal the fact, at the change in Mrs. Seymour, and feared that his assistance had been solicited too late to be of any practical benefit to her.

Both Helen and her mother were reduced almost to the verge of tears when he informed them of his unexpected success in finding an immediate purchaser for their cottage.

"Mr. Jones knows all about property in that region," he quietly observed, when they expressed their surprise, in view of the price that had been offered them—five thousand five hundred dollars, and containing the two old college chums and lifelong friends was rolling uptown toward Central Park.

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better, only they mustn't suspect who the purchaser is—call me Jones, Smith Brown, anything you choose. Then, that was a clever suggestion of yours to suggest. Now, I want a place to stay in, during my frequent visits to the city. Hire it of them, and offer them the money. If you think it will do, without arousing their suspicions that any interested party is concerned. Only, being a single man, I'd like to have some one there to keep the place in order for me, and feed me when I'm in town. Suppose, they will know of some one—anyhow, the matter is up to you. They can have all the money they need at once, and get that sick woman into the country without delay. I give you carte blanche, and you know money is no object to me—I have no one to spend it on, save myself," he concluded moodily.

"Yes, old friend, I am sure I understand what you want, and you may trust me to do the best to carry out your wishes," Mr. Benyon observed, with a feeling of deep sympathy, for he saw that the man was greatly unnerved. "It will prove a godsend, too, to Mrs. Seymour and her daughter, for I could see that the girl was almost desperate when she came to me. Mrs. Seymour is a beautiful woman, both in person and character, and, Wilton, perhaps—"

"Don't!" interposed his guest, throwing out his hand, with a despairing gesture. "The past is past for us, and there is no hope there for me—that I know."

"Pardon me, John; I should have known better than to meddle," said Mr. Benyon apologetically; "but we have known the Seymours for a long time; my Hattie and Helen were schoolmates, and very fond of each other. Helen is a lovely and talented girl—indeed, both she and her mother are in the circle of the four hundred. They used to have a very handsome apartment on —th street, elegantly furnished, too; but they must have become very much reduced to have had to leave it, where they are going for the summer."

"All right; I will obey your directions to the letter, if I can," returned his friend, adding, as he glanced at his watch: "And now, I think we had better have our interrupted drive in the park."

"Very well; I'd like to get out where I can breathe more freely," said Mr. Benyon, smiling his chest, as if he were oppressed by crushing weight; "but," he added, "I'm mighty glad we were not gone when she came."

Mr. Benyon did not respond, but touched an electric button, to summon a "patent," he said to the man who presently appeared, "we are ready for the carriage now; order it to the door right away."

Five minutes later, the elegant turnout, with coachman and footman in liveries, and containing the two old college chums and lifelong friends was rolling uptown toward Central Park.

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sure you, Mrs. Seymour, he has made you an extremely advantageous offer, and you will make a great mistake if you do not close with it immediately. He wishes to secure possession at once, and authorized me to pay over to you five hundred dollars tonight to bind the bargain. How shall I give it to you—in money, or the form of a check?"

"Mamma!" cried Helen in an anxious tone, as she observed the thoughtful look on her face; "surely, you are not going to reject this offer?"

"No, dear," the woman replied, with a sigh; "but do not blame me for not being eager to accept it, for, you know, I planned and watched the construction of our little mountain home, and we have spent some ideal summers there, so every nail and shingle is dear to me. But with a renunciant shrug, "It will have to go, and, as I think it would be unwise to have so much money in the house, I think, Mr. Benyon, you may give me a hundred dollars in bills and the remaining four hundred in a check on some bank here in New York."

"I think that is a wise decision," said the gentleman, as he drew forth his pen and check-book, whereupon he named a check for the amount he had named, and then counted out ten ten-dollar bills, and handed them to her, remarking, as he did so: "The deed I will attend to drawing up on my return for you to sign before you leave town."

Helen's face was radiant, when this business was completed, and she laughed out, like a happy child, as she brought her mother her almost empty purse, in which to place the crisp, new bills she had just received.

"Oh, Mr. Benyon," she said, "you cannot imagine how rich I feel, and all this money, nor how grateful I am to you for your agency in bringing us such good fortune."

"Helen, how happy I am to be the instrument in this contributing to your welfare," the gentleman smilingly replied. "Now, about your suite," he resumed, and glancing appreciatively at the pretty parlor, "I know of a party—a single man—who wants just such a place as this—a small apartment of four or five rooms, comfortably furnished, as a sort of refuge, when he comes to the city. He comes two or three weeks at a time, and I am sure he will take it, on my approval; only he said he should need some trustworthy person to look after his rooms in order while he is away. Perhaps you may know of one whom you could recommend, and it would be a fine chance for the right person; of course, the wages would not be very high, but the woman would have very much to do, and not so much to do, for she would be alone in the apartment. The gentleman, Mr. Smith, is the hotel he is exceedingly, and that is why he wants the freedom of a place of his own while he is in the city."

Helen started, and flushed while he moved to leave, and she thought that she was talking, for a happy thought had occurred to her.

"Oh, mamma, do you suppose Mary Wadleigh would do?" she questioned eagerly when Mr. Benyon paused.

"I am afraid the lady would be an objection," replied Mrs. Seymour doubtfully.

"A baby—bless me!" exclaimed Mr. Benyon in a less doubtful tone, as he thought of his dignified and fastidious friend having his slumbers disturbed at night by the cries of an infant.

"Ah, but this is such a good baby," pursued Helen; "and Mary is so scrupulously neat in her own appearance and the care of her child. I feel sure she would make a nice housekeeper. It would be just the place for her, and she needs a home so much. I wish the arrangement could be made."

Then, in her enthusiasm over the idea, she launched forth upon Mary's story, describing how with her little one to provide for, she had been driven upon her own resources, and was nearly discouraged with the battle of life. She did not go into details regarding the facts of her history, for she wished to shield her child from the possible; but she told enough that her kind-hearted listener's sympathies were fully enlisted.

He said that he would consult the gentleman who was to take the suite, and, if he would consent to give the young woman a trial, he would let them know the result when he came to have them sign the deed on Monday morning.

"Perhaps you would like to see Mary?" Helen suggested, as she came to see them, and we are going to keep her until Monday."

"Yes," Mr. Benyon said, "I would like to ask her a few questions—that is, if you think she would like the position."

So Helen went to Mary, who had been rocking her little one to sleep in her chamber.

She told her of the plan that had been talked over, and the girl was almost overcome with gratitude, in view of the delightful prospect suggested to her.

"Ah, Miss Seymour, it would seem almost like heaven to me to have in my pretty home like this, after living in one poor little room in a miserable lodging-house," she said, with starting tears. "How more than good you are to me!" she resumed brokenly. "Why cannot everybody be kind to girls who have been unfortunate, and so lift them up, rather than trample them down? I shall love you all my life for your goodness to me today."

"A true man or woman will always be kind, and try to encourage those who wish to retrieve themselves. I sometimes think that those who trample them down, as you express it, have something in their own lives to conceal, and feel that they can bolster themselves up in that way," said Helen gravely. "But, tell me," she added, "can you cook nicely?"

[To be Continued.]

Are Good Looks Valuable?

If nature had her way every complexion would be clear and delightful. But many allow their blood to become impure, hence pimpled, sallow skin, dark circles under the eyes. To have a beautiful complexion use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It brings a rich, healthy blood to the system, and the blood is the life of the body. It destroys pimples, and restores the complexion to its natural beauty. It is a sure cure for all skin diseases. It is a sure cure for all skin diseases. It is a sure cure for all skin diseases.



Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

Mooney's Biscuits are an evenly balanced, wholesome, nourishing food, equally good for young and old. Made from Canada's finest wheat flour, rich cream and pure butter. Baked by the Mooney baker in the Mooney way.

Say "Mooney's" to your grocer.

Advertiser Correspondence

THE LIQUOR INQUIRY.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

In view of the somewhat incomplete, and consequently—in a measure—inaccurate reports, of the official inquiry held in Windsor, Ontario, on June 14, into the alleged violation of military regulations as to the sale and consumption of liquor at the military camp, begun on Carling's Heights, London, June 6, the undersigned beg to submit the following:

The court was simply a court of inquiry, and not a court of trial, and was characterized by dignity and fairness, becoming the ability and office of the gentlemen composing the court, and the nature of the business under investigation.

The president, having declared the court "open," we availed ourselves of the privilege of listening to the evidence.

Mr. McDermid was at once called upon to make his statement as to the violation of the regulations on Tuesday, June 6, the court having been instructed to investigate the alleged misdemeanors on that day only.

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THE MARRIAGE OF LONDON LADY TO BANK MANAGER OF SALTOOTS, MAN.

A very interesting and happy event took place yesterday afternoon at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Baillie, corner of Waterloo and Simcoe streets, when their eldest daughter, Agnes May, was united in marriage to Mr. Baldwin Patterson Hutton, for many years teller in the Union Bank, Winnipeg, and now manager of the Northern Bank in Saltcoats, Manitoba. Rev. Walter Moffatt, of Chalmers Church, officiated.

The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The ceremony was performed in the drawing-room under a beautiful arch and wedding bell of smilax and marguerites and against a background of ferns and palms.

The bride was gowned in a simple but lovely frock of point d'esprit over white silk, and carried a magnificent bouquet of white roses and maiden-hair fern. She was attended by her father, and attended by her sister, Luella, who also wore white, with touches of blue, and carried a bouquet of pink roses.

The groom's gift to the bride was a lovely necklace and pendant of pearls, and to the bridesmaid a pearl ring; to the best man a gold link.

This wedding march was played by Miss Kathleen Ford.

The happy couple left on the 6:55 train for Toronto and Collingwood, en route to Duluth, Minneapolis, Winnipeg and Saltcoats, where they will take up residence.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY Mostly fair.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Peter Pan Collars 6 White Linen Dresses Marked at Half-Price

These are the newest things in stock collars. Rather negligee looking, but quite pretty and smart. See them at the Notion Counters.

Those with Baby Irish Lace are, each.....**35c**
Swiss Embroidered.....**35c**
Batiste with Val. Lace and Medallions.....**40c and 50c**
Big variety of styles in Val. Lace and Embroidered Stock Collars. From.....**25c to 85c**
Notion Dept.—Main Floor.

These six have been on exhibition as samples and are not quite as fresh as brand new goods—but, what does that matter? They wash. And think of the prices! Just half!

\$22.50 Embroidered Linen Robe. Eylet work. Coat or waist style. Skirt with flounce. 1 only.....**\$11.25**
\$20 Eylet Embroidered Linen Dress. Handsome waist. Beautiful full skirt in graduated style. 2 only of these to clear, at.....**\$10.00**
\$13.00 Embroidered Linen Suit. Bolero waist, Panel style skirt. 2 only to clear, at.....**\$6.50**
\$12.00 Embroidered Linen Dress. Bolero waist. Panel skirt. 1 only to clear, at.....**\$6.00**
On Sale at Silk Department Friday Morning.

Another Lot of those Scarce Leghorns

Arrived yesterday. As Leghorns are very scarce it would be advisable to procure one of these at once. Flowers and ribbons make the most attractive ornamentations—especially when our skilled milliners have placed them in the most telling positions.

Millinery Dept.—2nd Floor.

Curtain Temptations

Good, serviceable Nottingham Curtains, with overlook edges, 54 inches by 31-2 yards. Two popular designs. Regular value \$1.00 pair. Yours for only.....**75c**
Odd lines and sample Curtains. Some slightly soiled, Nottingham, Cable and Brussels Nets. Regular \$3.00 and \$3.50 pair. Out they go at.....**\$2.18**
Another lot of sample and odd lines Nottingham, Cable, Swiss and Brussels' Net Curtains. Regular \$4.50 to \$5.50 pair, now for.....**\$3.48**
Housefurnishing Department, 2nd floor.

Look for These White Wash Silks

These pretty White Wash Silks, scattered over with *plindots*, *small dots* and *neat figured* patterns, are splendid for summer wear. They have a commendable knack of keeping their fresh appearance, but, if a visit to the tub is necessary, they will launder quickly and nicely. To make buying more pleasant we have marked an especially low price on them. All are 23 inches wide. Four patterns to choose from. Per yard.....**45c**

You'll find this 36-inch **White Wash Silk** excellent for wash waists and summer dresses. Firmly woven and will wash well. Special at, yard.....**50c**

When we say be sure and see this **Extra Heavy Jap Habutai** you can rest assured it is worth looking for. It's a regular handkerchief silk—a beautiful, even weave. Surpasses anything in this line we have previously sold at the price. White or black. 27 inches wide. Per yard.....**50c**

SILK DEPARTMENT—MAIN FLOOR.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, 149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

THE NIGHT EDITOR'S SCOOP

Mr. T. Finn, of Ottawa Citizen, Becomes a Benedict.

Kingston, Ont., June 21. — Yesterday morning, in St. Mary's Cathedral, the marriage took place of Thomas D. Finn, night editor of the Ottawa Citizen, and Miss Violet Caulfield, a popular young lady of this city. It was a quiet affair. The bride wore white silk. After breakfast the couple left for the east.

The bride's cake stood three feet high and weighed 45 pounds.

A GREAT SURPLUS.

New York, June 20. — The statement of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway Company for the year ended June 30, shows a surplus for the year, after dividends and charges, of \$3,726,014; an increase of \$4,635,720.

WHAT CAN HE DO?

Washington, D. C., June 21. — Protests have reached President Roosevelt against the outrages against the Jews, which are being committed in Russia. President Roosevelt expressed sympathy with the oppressed people, but was unable to see how the United States Government in the circumstances could do anything to prevent the outrages.

A Million Dollars Squandered

It is estimated this sum was wasted last year by people trying to find a cure for catarrh. Foolish for sufferers to experiment when it's so well known that Catarrhoxone is the only remedy that cures permanently. Other treatments only relieve, but Catarrhoxone cures and prevents the disease from ever returning. "I had Catarrh in its worst form," writes G. F. Fadden, of Royal, Que. "I was so bad that ordinary medicine didn't even relieve; but Catarrhoxone cured perfectly." No chance of disappointment with Catarrhoxone—it's certain as death to cure your Catarrh—just try it.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

MOST PERFECT MADE.

EVERYWHERE.

LIBEL CASE SETTLED.

Shelburne, June 21. — The action brought by Mr. Henry Lovell, M. P. for Stanstead, against Rev. Mr. Glen-Gaming and secretary of the Montreal Methodist conference, for \$2,000 damages for statements made in connection with Mr. Lovell's attitude on the Lord's Day Alliance bill, has been settled out of court. Mr. Glen-Gaming acknowledged his error and paying all the costs.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

The Corset For Utter Comfort

The D & A corset will content you in every point that makes corset-comfort—the comfort of perfect style, of shapely fit, of graceful design, of ease for the woman who wears it. You need not "break in" a D & A—and you cannot break them down. Wear a D & A corset to tatters, and still does it hold its shape. Ask your favorite store to show you why—the D & A itself is the proof.

Price—\$2.25
Others—\$1.00 up to \$3.50

THE CORSETS

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