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To Be Superior to the Finest Japan Grown

'SALADA'

GREEN TEA

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Send Packets Only. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, and 60c Per Lb. At All Grocers.

Out of the Darkness

"How so, Miss Maturin?"

"Ah! you do not know me; I am a poor creature, but I can be very patient. I will not call heaven to witness my innocence, for you would not believe my words; but I will never rest. I will never ease from striving day after day, and year after year, till I remove this suspicion. Mr. Ord, it will be my one, my only thought."

"You heap coals of fire on my head," returned, but the sarcasm somehow melted him.

Once more she looked at him with that mild reproach in her eyes.

"Yes, the time will come when you will own that you have wronged me; may be years hence, but I know it will come, when you will surely own

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



6765—A DRESSY SHIRRED WAIST.

A little more labor expended upon a waist for nice occasions is never wasted for the pleasure in wearing a really beautiful garment is recompensed by the benefit of the lover of beautiful clothes. The fabric of which was made was silk voile, beautified with threads of silk, in another color. The shoulder edges and sleeves were gathered and shirred in such a manner that they would not only bring out the charms of the material but those of the wearer also. A pointed tucker of lace gave the faintest of finishes next the face, while a note of contrast was touched by the trimming bands of darker velvet. The waist is one which might be fashioned by the amateur sewer at home, and for that purpose is reproduced here. The sleeves of the pattern may be long if preferred. For the medium size 27-28 yards of 20-inch material are needed, the waist being adaptable to silk, cashmere, velveteen or chiffon.

6766—Sleeves, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to:

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurements: Bust..... Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is past measure you need only mark, 32, 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 misses' 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 one week from the date of order. The price of such pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Address: PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

very unjust. You do not know how to be merciful. But I can wait my time. And after that he had nothing to say. It was a strange, dreary walk, and one which they were not likely to forget. It was a relief when they had left the river behind them, and were treading the well-worn pavement of High street, and still more a relief when they had reached the portico of the King's Arms.

And then they parted.

"I suppose I may not offer you my hand, Miss Maturin," he said, with some slight feeling of compunction, as she turned her white wistful face to him.

"No, Mr. Ord, you may not; you may never offer it to me again till you have taken back all you have said—till you have cleared me from this terrible imputation." And then, when she had said this, she left him and went in.

CHAPTER IV.

"Oh, what makes woman lovely? Virtue, faith, And gentleness in suffering. An endurance Through scorn or trial: these call beauty forth. Give it the stamp celestial, and admit it To sisterhood with angels!" —Brent.

In a well-known suburb of London—a suburb so widely known that its very name will bring a flood of reminiscences to many of us—there is a retired and pleasant thoroughfare called Chatham Place.

The glory of Hackney is departed. The traces of past grandeur are fast fading away from its sunny old streets. The monster tide of fashion that has set in during late years has swept hither, as he walked up and down among the brick heaps; he had done his work—she had forced him to do it; but the result did not satisfy him. What good was it to him that he had convicted her of her sin if she would not own that she had sinned? He had gaped with her, and she had gaped from him with a look of reproach which haunted him against his will; do what he would, he could not banish a certain feeling of remorse as he thought of it. He had accused her of virtual dishonesty, or at least of obtaining an undue influence over his aunt, and she had not defended herself by so much as one word. Surely he had been gentle enough with her. He had been betrayed into anger once or twice, and had then repented and restrained himself. With all his wrath he had said nothing specially bitter, though the sternness of his look or tone might have rebuked her. But of what avail was all this mildness and refraining, since she would insist on assuming the airs of heart-broken innocence? It made him feel as though his magnanimity had been thrown away; and yet a few hours ago he had sworn that on no account could he bring himself to forgive her.

These were not pleasant thoughts, as he stumbled over the brick heaps, among the moldering passages. How he loathed the whole place with its patient, uncomplaining recurrence to him in future days! He could always recall that scene, it was so vivid in his memory—that desolate dwelling, with the strips of plaster clinging to the damp moldering walls; the gaping window-frame, the broad green level, and any ruin misty with driving rain; the dull thud of beamed heads striking impatiently against the doorway; and always motionless, always the central figure in that picture, the tall figure in the clinging black draperies; he could see the curve of the long neck, the small head bowed slightly forward, the fluttering of the thin hands; could almost hear the monotonous tones of the low murmuring voice, "Yes, the time will come when you will own that you have wronged me." When and how did that time come to Robert Ord?

The rain was ceasing now; he had just become aware of the fact, and the silence and open his lips to speak to her, when she relieved him of his embarrassment.

"The rain is over now, I believe," she said, turning round to him. There was not a trace of color in her face, but her calmness was wonderful; all the tremor, the nervous agitation that had so disturbed her yesterday, had left her; she looked like one who had unexpectedly received a deadly blow, but who was rallying from it. Her perfect self-possession astonished him.

"The storm has not turned its back upon us yet," he returned, trying to speak with equal sang-froid, "but, if you are willing, we will take advantage of this lull," to which she briefly assented; and in another minute they were walking side by side along the high road and under the dripping trees, greatly to his surprise, for he had expected her to decline his escort; but he did not know her.

There was another awkward silence which neither attempted to break, and then he took courage and relieved himself of a perplexity.

"Miss Maturin, after what has passed between us, as it is impossible for me to consider myself otherwise than injured; but still, as I said before, you may not have anticipated all these consequences. I do not wish to judge you harshly. I feel sorry that you compelled me to speak."

A dim smile flitted across her face, more mournful than any tears.

"Do you mean there can be peace between us? I certainly do not wish it otherwise, Mr. Ord."

"Neither do I," he returned hastily. "What is done, is done. I have no wish to make your position wholly unbearable. I suppose we can always exchange the civilities of strangers?"

"I have no intention whatever of avoiding you, Mr. Ord."

"You could not if you wished," he returned, plucked by her perfect indifference. "Bryn and Kirkby Vicarage are too close together."

"Yes, I know," she answered, with a shiver. "Do you think I forget what lies before me? If you will let me come among you, I will come; if not, I will bide my time. I do not mean to shun any of you. Why should I? I have done nothing of which to be ashamed—all such shunning will be on your side."

"I cannot answer for it that we shall be very cordial, Miss Maturin."

"Of course, not. Do you think I expect it? Of course, you will make my life bitter amongst you. But then I do not mean to blame you. You are

BLACKEST OF FOGS SHROUDS LONDON

English Capital Has an Unwelcome Visitor That Recalls Old Times.

London, March 6.—On the very threshold of spring, London has been visited by the blackest fog of the whole winter.

When a businessman started from his suburban home for the city early Thursday morning he found nothing worse to grumble at than the chilliness left by an overnight frost and a mist that promised to yield to the rising sun, just as had been the case for several days previously. But before he had reached his destination his train was plunged into darkness. His sorrowful gaze recognized the familiar features of the fog fiend.

There were many cold feet, husky throats, smarting and streaming eyes and exasperated tempers before the business trains had discharged their passengers at the various termini which serve the city.

Of late years "London particulars," now called "smogs," have shown a tendency to become mercifully fewer, but Thursday's was the worst was the real old genuine article.

As the morning advanced it grew denser over the eastern side of London. Gray became murky yellow, yellow a dingy brown and brown was merged in black until at last a Chimerian gloom hung to use the only simile that can serve, like a gigantic pall over the busy streets of the city.

If it was not quite pandemonium it was something very like it. The traffic that assailed the city with a bewildering medley of sound and left the eyes to peer in baneful blindness passed at a funeral pace through thoroughfares usually alive with vivid color and brisk movement. Even then collisions were inevitable, and the scene of any accident could be located by the shouting that arose like the out-cry of some spectral contest.

Autobuses, missing, perhaps, the aid of brute instinct, seemed to be specially subject to mishap, and more than one pair of these monsters found themselves in an embrace of wheels.

Fortunately the plague of darkness did not last many hours. It went by the same gradations as it had come. It was with immense relief that people found the black gradually becoming brown and the brown becoming yellow and the yellow gray. There were parts of the metropolis that even saw the sunshine early in the afternoon.

It was not only this quiet change of character but its partiality that made the fog so remarkable. A man with time on his hands might have enjoyed a dramatic sensation by a journey from the East to the West End. To a fanciful mind it was like ascending from the pit of Acheron, from darkness as thick almost as pitch where the atmosphere not only smelled and tasted but felt sulphurous, into light, air and something like brilliant sunshine.

Yesterday morning again smog made journeying to the town very difficult, but it did not last. In fact, the meteorologists say that we are now entering a spell of fine, springlike weather.

Father Aoby, who died lately in Berne, Switzerland, was "the most miserable miser in all Europe." Since he was 20 years of age, when he inherited a large fortune, he had lived on charity and the earnings of three cents a day. He died at the age of 70, and his body was so emaciated that it resembled a mummy. He left securities valued at \$750,000, \$1,000,000 in gold and silver coin concealed about his house, and no relatives.

A Hungarian blacksmith recently sent as a present to the Emperor of Austria a horseshoe, a pair of pliers, a file and knife, all ingeniously nailed to a goose's egg without the egg being broken. The emperor sent in return his photograph, a gold medal and 50 ducats.

NERVOUS?

Do You Brood? Have Morbid Fears? Toss in Your Sleep?

Your Physical Condition is Below Par and Must Be Built Up—Try Ferrozone.

All the vital activities of the body are quickened into new vigor by Ferrozone, which contains all the constituents necessary to make nerve strength.

Its first action is upon digestion. It stimulates the secretion of gastric juice, insures perfect digestion and prepares the food so as to be easily assimilated.

Thus everything you eat is converted into nourishment that enriches the blood and lends new strength to the nerves.

By Ferrozone the mind is relieved of those brooding tendencies, of morbid unnatural fears, of unwillingness to concentrate attention on things that should be done.

Won't you give it a chance to win you back to health; it will do it, just as it did for Mrs. Creighton Zink of Palm street, Lunenburg, N. S., who says: "I want to give my experience with Ferrozone because I believe it will be of assistance to thousands of women who need it badly. I was very thin, run down in flesh and lacked color. My nerves were in a dreadful state. If anything fell I could jump and start. At night I would suddenly wake up, heart palpitating and all keyed up. Ferrozone went right to work. It restored my poise and balance, gave me self-control, cured my nervousness. Ferrozone increased my appetite and my weight came up so fast that I simply didn't need to use it any longer. Eight boxes cured me."

Why won't you try Ferrozone also? It certainly will do you good in many ways. Sold by all druggists in 50-cent boxes.

Statistics recently compiled by the various automobile trade associations show that there are about 53,000 motor cars in use in this country, the cost of which aggregated \$70,000,000.

St. Johns, Nfld., March 6.—The freight steamer Cheronea, bound from Calais, France, for New York, which was reported as passing Cape Race in a damaged condition on March 4, has arrived at Placentia, Newfoundland. Capt. Lisard stated today that the steamer came in contact with huge ice floes off the Grand Banks, having some of her plates indented and sustaining a slight leak in her forward compartment. The damage is not serious.

THE COBALT SILVER MOUNTAIN MINING CO., Limited.

Authorized Capital \$1,000,000.00. (Non-Personal Liability.) Shares fully Paid and Non-Assessable. Shares par value \$1.00 each, of which \$300,000 are to be left in Treasury. Incorporated under the Ontario Companies' Act and the Ontario Mining Companies' Incorporation Act.

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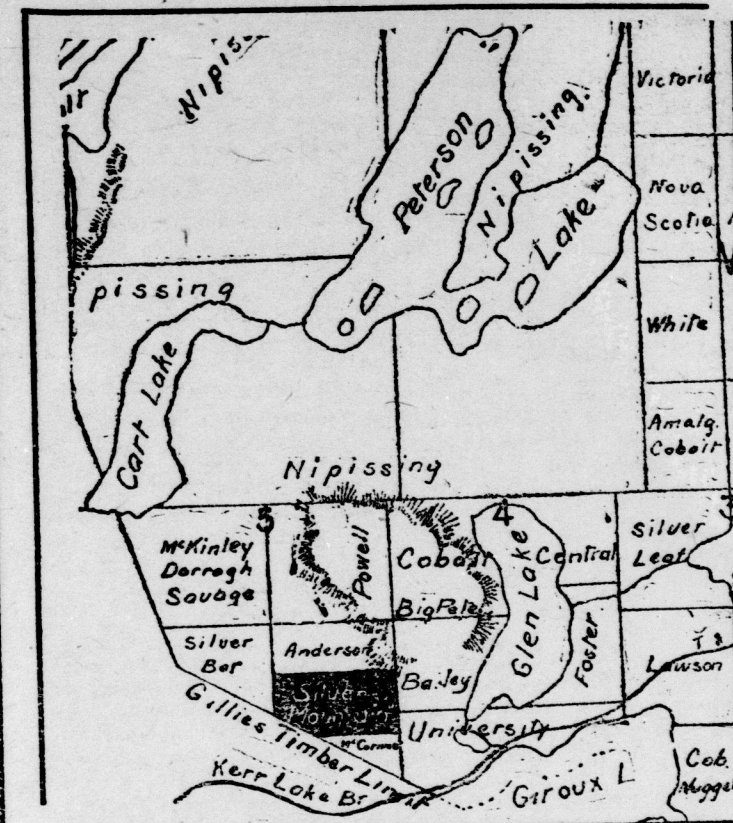
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Map showing location of the Silver Mountain Mine beside the University Mine.

The Property of the Cobalt Silver Mountain Mining Company, Limited, is located in the heart of the richest silver belt in the world, and consists of twenty acres.

It is surrounded by five of the best and richest shipping mines in the Cobalt Camp, viz., The University, Bailey, Pig Pete (or Cobalt-Central), McKinley-Darragh-Savage and Silver Bar Mines, and it is also adjacent to the famous Gilles Timber Limit and only a few hundred feet from the Nipissing and Foster Mines, as shown on the map.

The Silver Mountain Co. has the best located and most promising undeveloped property in the Cobalt camp to-day and the men most largely interested in the company comprising some of Cobalt's largest mine owners and some of the best-known and most influential men throughout Canada, including over a dozen members of parliament, confidently expect that

THE SILVER MOUNTAIN CO.

Will Be Just as Large a Shipper as the Mines Adjacent to it in a Few Months

Mr. C. E. Kingswell, one of the best engineers in the Cobalt camp has made an extensive report on the property, and the company will gladly send a copy of same to anyone interested, upon request. He says in his report among other things:

ENGINEER'S REPORT

"Your lot is within one lot of and surrounded by the Foster, Big Pete and the McKinley-Darragh-Savage Mines and within two lots of the Nipissing, all of which are among the most famous mines in the camp. The property lies wholly in Diabase, and has thirty-eight veins so far discovered, and these veins form a perfect network all over the property. I carefully assayed this property some time ago, and never failed to get silver in any assay I took. The famous timber limit lies immediately southeast of this property, and borders it, and upon this limit the government are now working a very good mine, and this mine lies only a short distance from your property. Near your property and the timber limit a good small ledge was discovered last June by the foreman of the Silver Bar Company, and this lead runs directly into your property. I know veins on your property that carry very much better ore than ever the Big Pete did at the start and no attempt has been made to follow these leads down. One ledge on your property has been explored for four hundred feet, and this ledge in places is quite four inches wide and it carries nine ounces of silver to the ton. Every ledge upon your property has good true walls, and they are all free from the walls and have every sign of permanency and value; and my humble opinion is, that if a shaft was put down to a reasonable depth good paying ore would be found, and you could cross-cut to strike other ledges. I have explored and reported upon most of the good mines here and also upon a large number of prospects, and have never yet inspected one with as many leads as yours has and I consider that it would be a fresh of nature if your claim does not prove a good payable one. The fact that the Bailey Mine, which adjoins your property, and the Big Pete Mine, which is within one lot, are both located on this same Diabase hill on which your property is, and the fact that they are two of the best mines in the camp, is one of the greatest proofs to my mind that your lot will be found to contain the same kind of ore as is being shipped from these mines."

THIS IS A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME.

THE PROPERTY OF THE SILVER MOUNTAIN CO., HAS NEVER BEEN DEVELOPED, THOUGH SOME

Thirty-eight Veins Carrying Silver Have Been Discovered on the Surface

And all the property should need to bring it to the shipping point is some development work.

The property has been completely paid for with stock of the company, and not one dollar is required except for development purposes.

Just about a year ago, as you know, a block of stock of the Foster Mine, a close neighbor to The Silver Mountain, was offered to the public for 80 cents per share in order to raise money for development work. You know also that this stock has sold since for over \$4.00 per share and can be sold to-day to yield an immense profit to the original purchasers.

BUT REMEMBER IT is the man who bought the stock when first offered who made the most money. NOT the man who waited until it reached somewhere near its real value. Please remember the above and read the following offer:

THE SILVER MOUNTAIN CO. IS PREPARING TO COMMENCE OPERATIONS ON ITS PROPERTY ON A LARGE SCALE

And needs some working capital, consequently the directors have decided to offer for public subscription a small block of stock at

A SPECIAL PRICE OF

SIXTY CENTS PER SHARE

Cash with subscription. This is the first and only allotment which will be offered to the public at this price. SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR ANY NUMBER OF SHARES WILL BE RECEIVED UP UNTIL NOON ON THE 15TH DAY OF MARCH, 1907, and the directors reserve the right to refund all over-subscriptions as soon as the necessary amount has been subscribed. Subscription will be accepted according to the order in which they are received, whether by wire or letter, and may be sent direct to the secretary of the company, 95 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

If you have any faith in Cobalt you will get some of this stock and get it at once, for to-morrow may be too late. Opportunities like this only come once. We believe if you know anything about Cobalt, we have said enough, and if you want to learn more, we will be glad to tell you all we can.

Send in your wire for reservation of stock, and your subscription to

COBALT SILVER MOUNTAIN MINING CO., 95 Sparks St., Ottawa.

APPLICATION (cut out and forward)

To the Silver Mountain Mining Company, Limited, 95 Sparks Street, Ottawa, Ont.

I hereby apply for shares of the Cobalt Silver Mountain Mining Company, Limited. You will find herewith draft, cheque, postoffice or express order payable to Cobalt Silver Mountain Mining Company, Limited, in full payment therefor. Issue and forward certificate to

Name

Street

City

Prov. or State

Among the signatures to the declaration of independence will be found that of John Witherspoon. The biography of this statesman, educator and theologian, who is claimed to be the first of the best made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required.

A company with a capital of \$25,000,000 has been organized to build tramways, electric lighting and power plants and railways and docks in Japan.

PAINS, LIKE THE POOR, ARE ALWAYS WITH US.—That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required.

Edison, the world's wonder, says it's not only possible, but probable, when means will be devised for saving the energy stored in coal, and which is wasted in many ways, to cross the ocean in three days.

IF YOUR CHILDREN are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Expeller; safe, sure and effective. Try it, and mark the improvement in your condition.