

"THE THREE GREATEST"—Stimulants—
—In the world are Youth, Debt and**"SALADA"**

CEYLON TEA

The Latter Is Everybody's Stimulant.

Lead Packets Only. Never in Bulk. All Grocers.

A Brother's Error.

"That you must not do, Valentine. Look out, my husband. See, time has so changed him that I could not tell that I ever got eyes on him before. The children are shouting his name. That alone assures me I am not mistaken. If you wish to remain unknown, he cannot recognize you. Only in your brave heart and love for me are you the Valentine Weldon of nineteen years ago. Here, here they are. Do not crouch back in the darkness. See how like our Nora the young girl looks."

Mrs. Kyle seized her husband's arm and kept him standing back near the entrance to the cave, where, without being directly observed, they could see all that was going on outside.

"And Valentine Kyle and his wife have arrived," said the Prophet, raising his brows to the sun. "I knew that God would answer my prayer. Where are they?"

"In the cave," shouted the children, and every hand was pointed in the direction that he might not make a mistake.

Dr. Blanchard and the Prophet helped Clara from her horse, when she was at once surrounded by the women and children, and she was kissed and cried and laughed over till her cheeks were reddened with that rarest of cosmetics, the tears of friendship. Mr. Kyle's old herder appearing, the Prophet ordered him to take the horses to the other side of the valley, "where," he said, "never a horse grazed before, for the valley has been sacred. But the horse that carries the fugitive from cruel persecution is an instrument of the Lord, and becomes sacred in his service. Place the animals in the best grass. No harm can come to them here."

With the saddle and equipments on his arm the Prophet entered the cave and found Valentine Kyle and his wife sitting in the shadows away from the altar. Striding over, he took a hand of each, and in a voice filled with unusual pathos he said:

"Ye mourn still for your children as if they were not. My heart is with you in your sore affliction; but, as God reigneth and my soul liveth, the clouds shall pass away and the sunlight of peace and joy shall pour in on your purified hearts. Oh, ye who have so long walked with downcast eyes, the end of the gloomy way is nearing! The atonement has been made, and the joy awaits those who have been sanctified by sorrow."

"May your words prove true," sighed Mrs. Kyle.

"They have ever come true, for all my thought has been devoted to learning the ways of the Great Architect who piled up the mountains, hollowed the valleys and filled the world with light. There are no mysteries save in our own ignorance, no miracles save where we are blind. The doctor and his daughter need rest. Then they will speak to you, and you will love them for their kindred trials."

The Prophet took their hands again and bowed over them as if he were calling down benediction. Then he went off to find the doctor and Clara.

Mary Clyde had anticipated what he would do, and at once prepared couches, while others prepared food. The doctor ate with thankfulness, and lay down on the robes with a feeling of awe such as he had never before experienced, for he could not but feel that he had been expected to do this.

As has been mentioned, the Prophet had an instinctive conception of the time, and could tell the hour if he had been days in absolute darkness. Dr. Blanchard could not be expected to do this. He woke up before day, and, guided by the lights on the altar, went over and sat near it, for there was a companionship in the flickering flames. As he sat there he heard a deep sigh, accompanied by a light step on the rocky floor. He looked up and saw a haggard face in a setting of white hair and hair.

The two old men—old in appearance, if not in years—looked at each other for some seconds in silence. Valentine Kyle knew that this was his kinsman, Dr. Blanchard, but he could not have recognized the altered face. Dr. Blanchard guessed that this was Mr. Kyle, the father of Louis. Not a shadow of suspicion glinted his mind that this could be the lost Valentine Weldon, who so many years before fled from the valley of the Great Kanawha, his hands red with the blood of the murderer, Frederick. Dr. Blanchard was the first to speak, and, as he did so, he took the

cold, reluctant hand of Valentine Kyle in his.

"You are Mr. Kyle," he said kindly. "I am Dr. Blanchard. We have heard of each other through kindred troubles."

"I am Valentine Kyle. Like yourself, I have suffered," said Mr. Kyle, and he sat down on a blanket near the doctor.

"It is a curse," said the doctor, "a curse from which the innocent were feeling, but it has followed us."

"A curse?" repeated Mr. Kyle.

"Yes. It is the story of a faraway land, and it would not interest you to hear it. But it has fallen on you as well as on me."

"How has it fallen on me?" asked Valentine Kyle, speaking hoarsely and bowing his head on his hands.

"Your son Louis came to our aid and it is, I am sure, because of this that the outlaws attacked your place."

"Perhaps so, but you say it would not interest me to hear the story of a faraway land. I assure you it would," said Valentine, with his face still averted.

"It eases a sorrow to speak of it," began the doctor, "but I would not for that reason add to the sorrows of another. However, it is still night, and the people are sleeping. You will lie down again before day?"

"I have slept enough."

In a sad monotone Dr. Blanchard told the story of the Weldon family. John Weldon died, cutting off his grand-daughter, the doctor's wife, in his will, and leaving his large property to Frederick and Valentine Weldon, the former unmarried, how Valentine favored the South and Frederick the North in the war that had just begun; how Valentine fled and Frederick was missing, how a body supposed to be Frederick's was found long afterward far down the river; how the curse of that act had reflected on his children, and how he had determined to go with them into a new land, leaving all the property that might have been theirs in the hands of Lawyer Bliss.

All, everything, up to the present moment, he told his silent listener.

"The brother, Valentine, must have been a very bad man," Mr. Kyle managed to say.

"No," replied the doctor, hurriedly, "Valentine Weldon was a brave and generous as the brother whom he so loved, and whom he could not have meant to harm."

"But he killed him—reddened his hands in his blood."

"I will not believe that of Valentine Weldon, be he living or be he dead. If he was the cause of his brother's death it was an accident or a blow struck in anger, when Valentine had been drinking. No, no! Valentine Weldon would not have done that."

"If living, would you meet him as of yore?" asked Mr. Kyle, trying to appear calm.

"Aye, that I would. Were he living I would take him to my heart, where his memory has ever been," said the doctor, with tears in his eyes.

"Valentine Weldon is living?" said Mr. Kyle, rising and reaching out his hands, then letting them fall helplessly by his side.

"Living!" exclaimed the doctor.

"Yes; living and here. I am Valentine Weldon."

(To be Continued.)

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.**Successful Candidates at Glencoe and Wardsville.**

Below are given the names of the successful candidates at the recent entrance and public school leaving examinations held in the Glencoe and Wardsville high schools. Master Wallace Stewart, a pupil of the Glencoe public school, is the winner of the Ross prize at Glencoe, and Master Wm. A. Wilson, a pupil of the Newbury public school, wins the Ross prize at Wardsville. Names are in the order of merit:

GLENCOE.

Wallace Stewart, Glencoe, 635; Fred McDonald, Glencoe, 596; Sara McTavish, 9, Moss, 594; Mary B. McIntyre, Glencoe, 591; Ethelbert E. Hurdie, 2, Moss, 583; Lenia Gilliam, Mount Brydges, 545; Jackson, Glencoe, 589; 539; R. J. Gunn, Glencoe, 585; A. D. McAlpine, Glencoe, 584; Eva Tremere, Glencoe, 582; Ellis McKinnon, Glencoe, 581; Aggie Campbell, 1, Ekfrid, 579; Lorna MacTavish, 9, Moss, 578; Edna MacKenzie, Glencoe, 577; Fred Ellison, Glencoe, 575; Edith B. Walker, 9, Moss, 575; Sadie Lettbridge, 8, Ekfrid, 572; Rex Ralph McRae, 13, Ekfrid, 569; Lizzie Sexsmith, Glencoe, 562; Eddie Davidson, Glencoe, 561; John A. McGowan, 1, Ekfrid, 495; Mary A. R. Webster, 13, Ekfrid, 492; Hugh McLaughlin, 4, Metcalf, 485; McKellar, 8, Moss, 476; Edward R. Squire, 8, Ekfrid, 472; Lawrence Stevenson, Glencoe, 469; Eva Crow, Glencoe, 465; Ernie Evans, Glencoe, 464; Mary White, 2, Ekfrid, 463; Marnie Dickie, Glencoe, 567; James McCracken, 7, Ekfrid, 452; James McRae, 8, Ekfrid, 450; George Oldrieve, Glencoe, 448; Agnes McCracken, 1, Caradoc, 446; Minnie Huston, 13, Ekfrid, 442; John McKellar, 8, Moss, 441; Louisa Maud Tait, 8, Ekfrid, 440; Hugh McLaughlin, 4, Metcalf, 435; Daisy Wootton, Mount Brydges, 438; Albin MacKenzie, Glencoe, 432; Pearl Pearce, Mount Brydges, 431; Sarah A. McLachlan, 9, Moss, 431; Bertie Dobie, 8, Ekfrid, 424; Robert N. Campbell, 8, Moss, 423; Annie McTavish, 7, Ekfrid, 421.

P. S. Leaving List—James Betts,

15, Caradoc, 655; Duncan McAlpine, 5, Ekfrid, 674; Bella Martin, 7, Ekfrid, 620; Harold Pearce, 15, Caradoc, 706; Alexander Willey, 5, Ekfrid, 638.

Bernie M. Hicks, No. 6, Ekfrid,

586 marks, was granted an entrance certificate on P. S. leaving papers.

WARDSVILLE.

Wm. A. Wilson, Newbury, 531; Maggie Cook, 11, Aldboro', 495; Maudie Simpson, 1, Moss, 492; Maggie Mulholland, Wardsville, 481; Nellie Johnson, Wardsville, 470; Olivia Nethercott, Wardsville, 461; Evans Johnson, Wardsville, 459; Wm. Russell, Wardsville, 433.

P. S. Leaving List—Fanny Campbell,

3, Ekfrid, 689; Charles Rush, Newbury, 650; Annie Herring, Newbury, 610.

Peter T. Galbraith, No. 4, Ekfrid,

352 marks, was granted an entrance certificate on P. S. leaving papers.

ALMA COLLEGE DAMAGED.

St. Thomas, July 31.—During the violent electrical storm which raged in this vicinity for an hour or more on Wednesday afternoon the Alma College was struck by lightning. The spire at the central tower was struck on the north side, and the slate shingles were scattered in all directions. The woodwork and sheeting was also injured. The damage will probably amount to \$100.

On con. 7, Yarmouth, the storm assumed the proportions of a terrific hail storm. At D. E. Axford's place the hail fell in large quantities, and one of the hall stones which was measured by Mr. Axford was 4 1-4 inches in diameter.

It is always expensive to be wrong.

Western Ontario.**A Burford Boy's Narrow Escape From Death.****Load of Hay Stolen From Queen's Park, Stratford.****Snake Story From Princeton—New Enemy to the Potato.**

George McEwen, of Hensall, recently shipped 10,000 bushels of oats to Liverpool.

Forty-two candidates passed the entrance at Walkerton, 41 at Chesley, 11 at Tara, 5 at Hepworth and 29 at Wiaart.

For the Main circus Stratford got a license fee of \$25, Berlin \$100, Toronto \$200 per day, Guelph \$30, Woodstock \$50.

Farmers around Morpeth report damage to the bean crop by the recent heavy rains, except on the high gravel land.

The much dreaded army worm has made its appearance in South Zorra, doing considerable damage in a field of oats of A. S. McKay, 10th line.

The Orangemen of Huron, Bruce, Grey, Perth, Middlesex and Lambton have an excursion to Sarnia on Aug. 8. Clarke Wallace is expected to be there.

Mr. Thos. G. Baker, late of the Paris public school staff, has been appointed principal of the Elmira public school, and will assume his duties after the holidays.

Mark Kinsey, a Burford farmer, met with a serious accident the other day. He was thrown from the seat of a binder, and falling, struck on a projecting bolt, which pierced his lungs. The doctors think that by careful nursing he may recover.

Magistrate Magee, of Amherstburg, has fined James Moore, of Malden, \$12 for killing ducks out of season, and has committed him for trial on a charge of aggravated assault upon one Sanscraint, who was supposed to have "informed" on him to Game Inspector Quallins.

A new enemy to the potato has appeared in some places. It looks like a black beetle, and seems to eat off more of the green leaves of the potato vine in less time than the same number of full-bodied Colorado beetles. They are said to attack and destroy the Colorado beetles.

Jas. H. Dunlop, who has been with the Dominion Express Company since its inception, died last week at Vancouver, B.C., where he had been acting as their Pacific coast agent. The funeral will take place at Petrolia, his old home. The local office has sent a beautiful wreath for the interment.

One night last week some person or persons at present unknown entered the Queen's Park, Stratford, and carried off about half a ton of hay. Daniel Robertson had purchased the hay and had it all done up in coils ready for hauling in, when some miscreant took advantage of a dark night to forestall him.

Mr. D. McBrayne, of Poplar street, Chatham, employed at Piggott's mill, met with an accident Wednesday afternoon which nearly cost him his life. A stick flew from a saw while he was passing and struck him behind the ear, making a cut two inches deep. Dr. Backus, who attended, stated that he came within an ace of instant death.

A severe rain storm passed over Guelph Wednesday afternoon. The barn and stables of Mr. Robert Conway, Guelph township, about four miles from the city, were struck by lightning and totally destroyed, with the crop of fall wheat, barley, hay and other contents. Six horses were rescued from the stable. The barn was worth at least \$2,000.

The flood at Glenwood on Sunday was unprecedented. The water is lying on the ground to the depth of a foot, and some of the village streets have water enough to float a good sized craft. The damage to the crops in the neighborhood will be heavy. The stave mills have been closed for a couple of weeks, as the woods and roads are not in shape for trucking logs.

Clarence Sisson, about 11 years of age, son of Mr. A. Sisson, blacksmith, Sarnia, met with a very painful accident on Monday. While fixing on a wharf with a pike hook and a long

line, and in throwing out the line the hook caught in the calf of his leg. He tried to get the hook out, and in his efforts worked it firmly in up to the shank. The doctor found it necessary to put the boy under chloroform and cut the hook clear before he could extract it.

Walkerton school board will require \$3,782 24 for its public school this year. Of this sum the township of Brant contributes \$113 47, or 3 per cent.

Thomas Lackie, the alleged Bothwell postoffice burglar, was discharged from custody Thursday morning. The crown had failed to produce any evidence, and Squire Forth, of Chatham, ordered his dismissal.

Chatham district Oddfellows held a successful picnic on Wednesday in Chatham, Tecumseh Park being the scene of festivities. The following lodges comprise district No. 2, I. O. O. F.: Chatham Lodge, No. 29, Chatham; Rondeau Lodge, No. 40, Chatham; Western City, No. 38, Chatham; Sydenham Valley Lodge, No. 120, Wallaceburg; Dresden Lodge, No. 124, Dresden; Merlin Lodge, No. 225, Merlin. Each of these was more or less fully represented.

On Monday afternoon, at the residence of Mr. A. Gilroy, Alvinston, Mrs. Stewart was married to Mr. Wm. Sadler, of Lambeth. Mrs. Stewart having broken up house-keeping a short time ago, was accorded the hospitality of Mr. Gilroy's house for the happy event. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor of the Methodist Church. Mr. Sadler, before leaving for home, was presented with a handsome gold watch by his children.

The little 4-year-old son of George Griffin, who lives near Burgessville, had a marvelous escape from death one day last week. The little fellow was out in the field where his father was drawing in hay. The dog had been in front of the wagon wheel, and the boy, not aware of the danger, was soon beside him. They were unnoticed by the men, and the horses started running over both. It is thought that the body of the dog kept the severe pressure off the boy, who came out but slightly bruised, while the dog died a few minutes afterwards.

QUIET AND FEATURELESS.**Dun & Co.'s Review of the State of Trade in Canada.**

Toronto, Ont., July 30.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade in the Dominion says:

Business in wholesale circles at Toronto continues quiet and featureless. Merchants generally are hopeful, being encouraged by satisfactory crop reports, and the prospects of fair prices for wheat. The yield of wheat in Manitoba will be much less than in 1895, but the shortage will be made up by present large stocks in Port William and westward. Remittances still fall short of anticipations, but the demand for currency for crop purposes helps to keep circulation out. Discounts are unchanged, at 6 to 6 1-2 per cent. The demand for call loans on speculative account is light, the bulk of the trading on the Stock Exchange being confined to present account. There is a further decline in leading speculative shares, chiefly in Cable, Toronto Railway, Canadian Pacific, Postal and Assurance stocks.

At Montreal business at a whole partakes of the usual summer quiet character. Grocery men report orders as a little freer in a general way, with general values undisturbed. In drygoods orders are fairly numerous, but as a rule they are small, and there seems to be a general resolve to make wholesalers carry the stocks. Boot and shoe orders are light, and continued quietness is reported in leather, but values are well filled, and it is claimed any fair demand would cause an advance. The moderate seasonable receipts of hides are being absorbed by tanners at steady prices. Oils, paints, metals, cements, etc., are all dull. Last week's shipments of cheese and butter were unusually large, and prices have undergone some little improvement within the week. The money market is unchanged. Call money is quoted at 5 per cent, and in fair supply. Some good authorities expect an easier market after the turn of the month.

There were 40 failures last week, as compared with 28 in the same week a year ago.

There are about 100 grains of iron in the average human body, and yet so important is it, and so small a quantity that its diminution is attended with very serious results.

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7c
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We have just received our fall stock of Lamps of all kinds—Banquet, Parlor, Library and Glass Lamps of all sizes from 15c up. A beautiful Parlor Lamp with decorated shade and fount for 98c each, and for Banquet Lamps, you never heard of or saw such value. To be convinced, please take notice of our west window on Saturday. A beautiful Hanging Library Lamp for \$1 98, White Porcelain Shades 10c each, Illuminators 14c. A handsome Bedroom Lamp, with shade, in all different tints; it is the cutest lamp you ever saw; we are going to sell it at the ridiculously low price of 49c. Japanese Shades 7c each; a large Crimped Shade on wire frame we will sell at 10c, usually sold at 25c; Crinkle Tissue Paper in all colors, for making hand-made shades, 10c per roll; Frames for shades, all sizes, from 15c to 20c.

Do not throw away a good frame of a parasol or umbrella when you can get it recovered at half the original cost. Baby carriage parasols recovered in any style required.

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