

"Tea Leaves."

Yes, but not the virtuous adulterated production of China and Japan.

"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA

Is composed wholly of the young virgin leaves prepared by machinery and sold in their native purity. Rich and Delicious. Sold in lead packets only—25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c.

FAITHFUL
TILL THE END

CHAPTER XV.

Yet weep I not for human misery, Nor for the stars' complaining, Nor for the river's wailing, I weep for the alone most miserly, Keep all my tears for thee.

"Hi!" roars he to a tall young man, who has come out of the field, and is now striding through the bushes, with his gun on his shoulder.

The tall young man stops and looks inquiringly in his direction, whereupon McNamara, waving the cup on high, calls to him:

"I say, Wortley!"

"What?" roars back Sir Stephen, who, on account of the dip in the ground where he is standing, can see McNamara only.

"Lads and lasses, come to tea—come to tea," sings Mickey at the top of his extraordinary lungs.

"Stephen, who naturally thinks he has gone mad, shouts back:

"What the deuce are you at?"

At this juncture, Nell most providentially appears upon the scene, after which she, who also waves the cup on high, calls to him:

"I really think, Mickey, you might spare us your Irish sometimes," says she, pettishly, to McNamara, who indignantly repudiates the accusation.

"Irish, indeed! I was only making up the poetry, if I had said, 'Lads and lasses, come away,' he'd have gone round the corner, but when I said 'tear' he understood."

"Did he?" contemptuously.

"Of course, he did. He's coming—I suppose," wrathfully and growling very mixed because of his anger, "you called it tea tea."

"No," says Nell, giving way to wild mirth. "I thought you called tea tea."

"Look here," says Mickey, "I'll strangle you some day." He, however, is also shouting with laughter by the time Sir Stephen has seen them.

"Such a blessing you have come," says Nell, giving him her hand and a delightful smile. "Mickey was just going to strangle me."

"Well, I thought he looked a little mad," says Sir Stephen. "I'm thankful I'm in time. Put down that murderous weapon, McNamara," pointing to the cup, and explain yourself."

"I'm had at that," says Mickey, "but Mrs. Gaveston is having a gipsy tea over there, and she wants to know if you'll join her."

"How nicely you said that, just like one of those etiquette books, that tell you how to address your superiors," says Nell, with a faint little grimace, which, I regret to say, Mr. McNamara lavishly responds to behind Sir Stephen's back.

"Sir Stephen, who never troubles herself to know anything about anything and is quite content with smatterings, says:

"Oh, go on, Mickey."

"Oh, go to the deuce," says Sir Stephen, forgetting himself in the heat and disappointment of the moment.

"I thought you said your own name was something about the unseen—wasn't it a Mahatma sort of person?" says Cecilia, who never troubles herself to know anything about anything and is quite content with smatterings.

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"We were just talking about our fancy ball," says Nell presently. Then to Wortley, "Cecilia is going to have one next month. What will you be?"

"Perhaps I shan't be asked," says Sir Stephen.

"Nonsense! That's getting out of it. I know what you ought to be."

"Do you? What, then?"

"I'd be afraid to tell you."

"There is so little fear in the small face looking down at him—Sir Stephen is stretched at her feet—that the latter laughs aloud.

"You can't think how interesting you are," says he. "It's so nice to know that someone is afraid of me. It quite sets me up. But what have I done to you that you should commend to my notice such a costume as that?"

"As what?" asks he, glancing at him from under her flying lashes.

"As the one you have in your mind. Of course, I shall follow your advice; and perhaps the cheapest way to manage it would be to write to Mr. Irving. He must have a considerable number of those costumes tucked away somewhere."

"Is it Greek?" asks Nell, with a puzzled air. Her audacity is enchanting Sir Stephen.

"No, it's melancholy English. Melancholy for me, at all events; proving my opinion of me. But tell me—shall I send to the Lyceum for some of those cast-off garments that splendid Melancholies used to wear?"

"Oh, is it that you have in your mind?" cries she disdainfully. "As if," with another little glance, "they would fit you, tall and slender, you so tall and—"

"Broad?"

"Wasn't going to say that," says Nell, frowning. "But," as if suddenly becoming aware of something, "you are the biggest man I ever saw."

"I wish that an insult or a compliment? Perhaps I had better pass it over. You call me a giant then?"

"I don't call you anything," says Nell.

"You do, however," Sir Stephen, sometimes.

"I meant that I didn't call you names."

"I'm not so sure of that." He edges towards her across the grass, and helps himself to a bit of plum cake. Tea is in high swing by this time. "You've called me a giant. And to anybody anything is actionable nowadays. Well, am I to go as 'Anak,' then, if not as 'Melancholies'?"

"Ah! That's trying to find out," says she. "I wasn't thinking of either Anak or that other unpleasant person when I first spoke."

"Weren't you?" says Mr. McNamara, breaking into the conversation with a sigh of relief. "That's comfort! The infant phenomenon is always such a nuisance! When I first spoke I—"

"Oh, spare us, Mickey," cries Cecilia.

"I wasn't going to say anything unpleasant," says McNamara reproachfully, "but I was going to reveal an old legend in the family. My mother and my old nurse, who was quite famed in Donegal for her knowledge of the unseen, who, mind you, at this moment be a celebrated member of the Psychological Research Society—"

"Where is she?" interrupts Cecilia anxiously. "Why don't you bring her over? She might make her fortune, now Madame Elvavsky is gone."

"For one trifling reason. That she is gone, too," says McNamara mournfully. "She died when I was two years old, and my mother always said a great woman had been lost to the world. Especially the infant world."

"Anyhow, she had great hopes of me upon my first utterance."

"And what was that?" eagerly.

"Really hardly like to tell," McNamara looks modestly down into his cup.

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GALLEY

Comes Like an Angel of Mercy to the Suffering Victims of Disease.

THE PEOPLE DEMAND HIS REMEDIES

And Rejoice with Unspeakable Joy at the Results of the Great Homeopathist's Grand Work—He will Not Be Dissuaded From His Noble Mission at the Instigation of

FOREIGN INVADERS

But Remains Firm and Steadfast—True to His Purpose—Proving His Claims by "Deeds" Not "Words."

Galley's Eminent Staff of Specialists

Are Permanently Located in London, and Those Who Have Tried for Years to Get Well and Been Given Up as Incurable Are Especially Solicited to Come and Seek the Advice of These Able Physicians Without Being Asked for a Cent in Return.

It is safe to say that no other event since has caused so much excitement as the interest which has been created in the opening of Galley's Homeopathic Offices in this city. Almost from the first announcement that the great Canadian Homeopathist was coming, the interest manifested by those who have suffered for years from diseases pronounced incurable, by local and other physicians, has indeed been remarkable.

There was one thing more than an offer testimony. Numbers of these whose names never appear in the public prints, but are on file at Galley's offices, and may be seen at any time by those interested. They are from people of all walks of life, from the highest to the lowest. Professional and business men, artisans, laborers and mechanics, women and children, in all stations of life, Galley has already printed scores almost of the names of those who have been helped and benefited, but even then the vastness and magnitude of his marvelous success cannot be seen or estimated. The aim of Galley's Homeopathic system is to cure by the use of facts as possible, in the hope that good may be done to others. In seeing the names of well-known citizens whom the dread tyrant disease had once held captive, in view of such facts as these, it is any wonder then that the great Canadian Homeopathist has won the respect and confidence of all classes of the citizens? True, others may come making similar claims, but already the people know and respect Galley. His fame increases with the dawn of each new day. Medical pretenders of every variety have come and gone before this, but Galley goes on, and he endures the noonday sun of acquaintance, but with time and intimacy, the fame of Galley grows stronger.

Galley's remedies certainly cure where there is no connection with "Yankee Medicine Companies which have suddenly blown in and are at present located in London. Galley's Medical Institution is thoroughly Canadian in every respect. His staff of specialists are honored graduates from leading hospitals in Canada, and his famous remedies used in the largest homeopathic hospital in Canada.

Galley's cough cure stops coughs, night sweats, always soreness and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c.

Galley's kidney cure speeds cures pains in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25c.

Galley's headache cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c.

Galley's pile ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25c.

Galley's blood cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.

Galley's female remedies are a boon to all women.

Galley's vitalizer is a great help to run down men. Price 31.

Galley's remedies at all druggists, mostly 25c a vial.

Galley's rheumatism cure sets down falls to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

Galley's dyspepsia cure positions indigestion and stomach trouble. Price 25c.

Galley's cold cure prevents pneumonia, and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.

ASK FOR GALLEY'S REMEDIES AT DRUGGISTS. MEDICAL ADVICE 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 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 MEDICAL OFFICES,
COOTE'S BLOCK, MARKET LANE, LONDON, ONT.

TROLLEY CARS COLLIDE

On the Niagara Falls Railway—Passengers Cut and Bruised.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Aug. 3.—A serious accident took place on the trolley road, on the American side, at 4:30 this afternoon at Brinker's Point, near the Devil's Hotel, midway between Suspension Bridge and Lewiston, in which several persons were more or less injured and badly shaken up. It seems a portion of the trolley track at this point had been drilled out for repairs, and both up and down cars were using the inside track. One car, blundered in their instructions, and the two cars in the accident, which was a perfect collision, which a few dozen men were near with passengers, and had it not

been for the promptitude of the motormen on both cars, who stood at their posts and reversed the current again, the result would have been more serious. As it was, the two cars came together, sending the people hanging over the seats, cutting and bruising several of them.

WALKERVILLE SUICIDE

Foreman of Walker's Cooper Shop Hangs Himself—Temporary Insanity.

Walkerville, Ont., Aug. 3.—Mr. Frank K. Puffer, foreman of the Walker's Cooper Shop, committed suicide today by hanging. He had been poorly for some time, and during his illness his mind seemed to be affected. Late in the evening he had been at work again, but at times acted strangely, and his friends were anxious about him. He did not put in an appearance at noon today, and his brother and nephew started to look him up. He had last been seen coming out of his boat house, and it is thought he contemplated suicide by drowning. He was found hanging in the cooper shop at three o'clock. Mr. Puffer came here from Brampton about thirteen years ago, and had been employed as foreman in the distillery cooper shop since that time. His brother Louis was working under him. He was a capable and valuable employee, and only temporary insanity can account for such an act.

Last month the locomotive works at Schenectady announced the receipt of an order for twelve narrow-gauge locomotives from Japan.

208, 210, 210 1/2 and 212 **RUMIANS & BUTLER** Dundas Street.

Always Busy....

While people wonder how the Big Departmental keeps the crowd in what is usually considered the dull season. Now, it doesn't require the services of a sage or the physics of a philosopher to demonstrate that problem. We're in the midst of a

Gigantic Building and Alteration Sale

Surrounded by bricks and mortar, lath and plaster, while girders and columns of solid steel mark the new annex which is to give us an additional selling space of nearly 17,000 square feet, and our sale prices in some instances are not half the original. That accounts for the daily crowds.

Dress Maslins, worth 10c, 20c, 30c and 35c, now selling at 5c, 10c and 15c.

Table Linens, worth \$1 25, \$1 75 and \$2 50, now selling at 75c, \$1 and \$1 90.

Table Linens, worth 70c, 80c and 90c, now selling at 45c, 60c and 65c.

Table Linens, worth 38c, 45c and 60c, now selling at 30c, 35c and 45c.

Heavy Cottonade, worth 25c, now selling at 15c.

Best Check Shirtings, worth 13c, now selling at 11c.

Wide English Flannelettes, worth 8c and 9c, now selling at 5c.

White Crochet Quilts, large size, worth \$1 25, now selling at 85c.

Fine Ceylon Flannels, worth 15c, now selling at 10c.

DRESS GOODS—40-inch Tweeds, worth 15c, now selling at 7c.

40-inch Tweeds, worth 40c, 60c and 90c, now selling at 25c, 35c and 50c.

42-inch Serge, worth 25c, now selling at 15c.

Black Figured Lustre, worth 40c, 75c and 85c, now selling at 25c and 50c.

Black Silk Grenadines, worth 50c and 75c, now selling at 35c and 50c.

Black Figured Dress Goods, worth 40c, 50c, 75c and \$1, now selling at 25c, 35c, 50c and 60c.

Black Figured Silks, worth 90c, now selling at 69c.

Black Figured Silks, worth 75c, now selling at 50c.

Black Moire Antique Silk, worth \$2 50, now selling at \$1 65.

And everything in the big store in proportion during the Building Sale.

Runians & Butler.

Merit Explains Its Great Popularity.

St. Leon is the greatest medicinal water on the American continent.

St. Leon is a sovereign remedy for all kidney and liver troubles.

St. Leon eradicates rheumatism from the system.

St. Leon—the greatest blood purifier known to science.

St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd., TORONTO.

McGILL UNIVERSITY, Montreal.

SESSION 1897-8.

The curriculum comprises Courses in Arts (including the DONALD SPECIAL COURSE FOR WOMEN), APPLIED SCIENCE, MEDICINE, LAW and VETERINARY SCIENCE. Matriculation, Exhibition and Scholarship Examinations will be held: ARTS and MEDICINE, SEPT. 15; APPLIED SCIENCE, SEPT. 16; LAW, SEPT. 7; VETERINARY SCIENCE, SEPT. 22.

Copies of the Calendar, containing full information, may be obtained on application to the secretary.

Hellmuth Laidies' College, London, Ontario.

ANNOUNCEMENT—FALL TERM WILL begin on Wednesday, Sept. 15. Students of the age of 12 years and upwards received. Fee for DAY STUDENTS, academic course, including French, German, etc., \$20 per year. An omnibus will meet the Wellington street car at the city boundary. Early application desirable. For circular address Rev. E. N. Egan, M.A., Principal.

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