

WE INVITE YOU

TO OUR BUNGALOW (IN THE MAI BUILDING OF THE TORONTO EXHIBITION) TO TASTE A CUP OF

'SALADA'

(CEYLON TEA)

THE DELICIOUS

Sold Only in Lead Packets.

Only Grocers Sell It.

The Secret Out.

"Ah" came from his lips at this, and he gave me an unfathomable look. Did he doubt me? Did any suspicion such as you have felt cross his mind? I do not think so; if it ever came—

from some hints my husband has given me concerning his after conduct, I fear that it ultimately did—it was after he had had time to think of the whole matter; otherwise he could scarcely have entered into the situation as he did, or offered me so freely his aid in the awful emergency in which I found myself.

"For, with but the shortest moment given to grief he turned upon me and asked if my secret was still safe, and when I told him it was, he said, shortly: 'You are in a frightful position; I see that. You have married Dr. Cameron and are expecting his presence every moment at the door. If she is seen, you are lost, for you could not bear a comparison with her, point for point, however perfectly you carry off her appearance when alone. What then is to be done? I can see but two alternatives. Either acknowledge the whole and resign the doctor, or you must trust me with this body to dispose of as I think fit.'

"I cannot tell Dr. Cameron," was my answer. "I have married him, I mean to live with him. He would wish it if he knew. He loves me and there is no Genevieve now. I hurt no one by my action and I save everybody from deep and lasting pain."

"His lip, stern as iron, just quivered for a moment, as if he denied this last assertion, but he said: 'Listen, then, I will help you, Mildred, because, hearted as I am, I pity you. And this is how I propose to do it. When you are gone—you are going on a wedding journey, I presume—'

"I nodded. 'I will carry Genevieve out, secretly if I can, openly if I must, and putting her in my phaeton, drive her to Mrs. Olney's house. My driver is with me. I will dismiss him; and by taking every precaution possible to avoid observation, I may succeed in getting away from the house, unnoticed. If I do, I will say she took poison on the route; if I do not, that she is ill, and that I being a physician and her engaged husband, am taking her home. In either case I shall declare her to be Mildred Farley; and to this story I shall cling till you yourself inform me that your husband knows the truth, and that it is useless to persist in the lie any longer. Do you understand me, Mildred?'

"I signified that I did; and he went on: 'I think I can manage it so that you will be saved from all inquiries; if I do not, remember that you are Genevieve Grotorex, and that you are well. Now, where is the bottle from which she took the acid?'

"I showed him, and he picked it up and put it in his pocket. He had hardly done this, when I heard my husband's rap."

"Put out the light," he motioned. "And keep him out of the room at all hazards," he added, in the lightest of whispers.

"I did as he bid, and succeeded in getting another moment alone with him."

"Have you your veil?" he asked. "I had not, and knew not where to find it."

"I must have one," he said, "to throw over her face."

"I tossed him the one I had intended to wear myself. He took it, and I hastened to gather up my own clothing and leave the room."

"When I went back again it was with Peter. Remembering that Dr. Molesworth in all probability knew nothing about the house we were in, I took occasion to ask him, as he lifted up my trunk, who was in the kitchen."

"No one but the caterers, ma'am. After which I inquired if the back stairs were clear, and being told they were, advised him to take the trunk down that way, to which he replied that he intended to. I finished by asking him to go round with the carriage to the side entrance, where I should have some money to give him."

"Thus, I freed the back stairs and gave to Dr. Molesworth, listening near, a hint of the way he should go. I suppose he acted upon it, but never having the opportunity to speak to him again alone, I do not know anything more about it than the rest of the world."

"Of the events following that dreadful night, you already are acquainted. From a belief that Dr. Molesworth had succeeded in his undertaking I was suddenly awakened to the consciousness that from some error in judgment, he had laid himself open to the worst kind of suspicion."

"Was it a shock, do you think? And when in a still more dreadful hour that suspicion shifted to myself, and I saw the secret upon which depended my honor and happiness threatened with exposure, do you wonder that my integrity succumbed to my fears?'

"Driven by the instinct of self-preservation to subterfuge and prevarication, I soon found myself entangled in a network of deceit. Even when I told the truth as I did to the inspector at the time he pressed me to give him the name of the woman who made my dresses, I followed it up by a lie to my husband. For while the half-cov, half-audacious admission that I had made them myself, was calculated to silence the man whose questions I feared, it would hardly have helped

my cause with the doctor, who had been told more than once how helpless Genevieve Grotorex was with her hands. "And so the vain struggle went on till it was suddenly and apparently to me that my husband's respect was giving way before my duplicity. "Then in an agony of remorse I took an oath, the keeping of which ultimately brought on the revelations I feared. But I cannot regret this: It has slain my husband's love for the false Genevieve, but from the ashes of this passion I hope to see arise a love for Mildred Cameron that will in time make the happiness of my life. "It is the aim of my existence to be henceforth worthy of that happiness." THE END.

KILLED IN A BALL GAME.

Fell On Another Player and Broke His Spine.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Benj. F. Meyers, 25 years old, was instantly killed today in a ball game. He was sliding to second base in an amateur match when the baseman jumped into the air to catch a thrown ball. He dropped on Meyers, his body falling on the young man's neck and dislocating his spine.

GRIMSBY'S GATES

Should be Closed on Sundays. Says the Hamilton District Methodists.

Hamilton, Sept. 12.—At a session of the Hamilton district of the Methodist Conference, held here, at which 19 circuits and stations were represented, a resolution was passed that the meeting was of a unanimous opinion that the gates of the Grimsby Park should be closed on the Lord's Day.

CATHOLIC FORESTERS.

Ottawa, Sept. 12.—The Catholic Order of Foresters yesterday acted on the question of graded assessment. Those entering from 18 to 20 years of age are to pay 48 cents per month on \$1,000 insurance, and the limit age is 45 years, when 88 cents has to be paid. Between these ages is calculated in proportion.

THE BOUNDARY QUESTION.

Winnipeg, Sept. 12.—Sir John Schultz, the retiring Governor of Manitoba, has been appointed a member of the Alaska boundary commission. A commissioner will be appointed by the United States Government, and these two will name a third. Evidence will be taken at Ottawa and Washington, in Alaska, and in Canada along the line.

M. C. R. BRAKEMAN KILLED.

Essex, Sept. 12.—A brakeman of the M. C. R., named Wheately, who came Thursday night from St. Thomas, to relieve a fellow brakeman who, yesterday, had his thumb injured while coupling cars at Essex, met with a fatal accident near Amherstburg, on the "Plug Line." Wheately, who was standing upon a car braking, while the cars were shunting, was knocked down by a sudden move of the car which passed over him, cutting off both legs near the thigh. He died while being taken home to St. Thomas.

A Broker's Secret.

"Waiter, did you hear what Mr. — whispered to his broker just now, when you were at their table?" "Yes sah." "If I give you \$5, will you tell me what it was?" "Yes sah." "Here you are, then." "He was saying, sah, as how Dr. Price's Pleasant Pellets was the only thing that properly regulated his bowels, sah."

There are lots of men who are pretty in society, but who are as absolutely useless as dried currants.—*Atchison Globe.*

Part is to have a statue to the memory of Victor Hugo.

Pills Do Not Cure.

Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.

Opportunity doesn't travel by a time schedule.—*West Union Gazette.*

Nerves on Edge.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me calm and happy.

Mrs. E. B. WOODEN.

"Once," she mused, "I felt as if all the world were against me. Yes; the first time I fell off my wheel."—*Detroit Tribune.*

A Fact Worth Knowing.

Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure.

A properly constituted summer engagement is taken with a grain of salt and a pound of sugar.—*Truth.*

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief, and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

"A finished gentleman"—the social wreck.—*Truth.*

Krupp has made over twenty thousand guns of large caliber for the armies of Europe.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep, whether Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get his to procure it for you.

At Victoria Docks, London, store-rooms for 250,000 carcasses of beef have been provided.

Among the Greeks, breeches indicate slavery. A free man never wore them.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly, and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

In Brazil there are said to be 300 languages and dialects spoken by the Indians.

The heart of a Greenland whale is a yard in diameter.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Does your house, barn or woodshed need shingling? If they do, go to Bowman & Co., corner Clarence and Bathurst, where they sell good shingles at \$1.00 per 1,000. Lath 15c per bundle and cedar shingles at 14c each.

CAMP HAS ENDED.

London Field Battery on the Way Home.

A Pleasant Outing at Port Stanley—Good Target Practice.

(Special to the "Advertiser.")

In Camp, Port Stanley, Sept. 11.—This is the last day under canvas for we expect to leave here early to-morrow morning and everybody is sorry, though we have just finished two days hard work in the shape of inspection.

This morning the battery had their ranging practice and the gun-layers did work of which they need not be ashamed, for both targets were struck and the flag carried away.

The men look well and seem to feel the same. When they were entertained by the reserve, Mr. Sheppard, of Port Stanley, said they were the most orderly men he had ever seen in camp here, for there had not been a breach of peace or row of any kind nor even a drunken man to be seen.

The result of the inspection is not known, but although the battery is not likely to be at the top of the list there is a possibility of them not being at the bottom.

Capt. Hesketh has been in camp and proves himself the same old popular Jim as of old.

One man who is greatly missed in this camp is the late Dr. V. A. Brown, and as his name is mentioned a shade of sadness passes over the old members of the corps as they remember his jokes and pleasant words.

The farm on which the camp is situated is owned by a well-to-do old Irishman who likes a joke, and is always ready to oblige in spite of his 71 years. He has a fine orchard, and it is a common affair to see the old man bringing a basket of apples over to the boys.

There is no doubt but the artillery uniform has hit some of the fair sex in a tender spot. I fear you would judge so by the number who visit the grounds during the afternoon parades, and no fear but that some of the artillery men are hit as hard from the care the ladies receive while in the lines.

Miss Laura Price has the pleasure of saying that she was the only lady who fired a gun during this camp.

Dr. Geo. Wilson arrived yesterday evening and spent the night and today with us. It looks very much as though he would soon be wearing the uniform of a surgeon of artillery. The more the merrier.

It would be hard to tell which is the most popular sergeant, for each sub-division swears by its own.

The Sergt. Major has been in the battery since 1883, has only missed one camp, and that through sickness. Sergt. W. Patton comes next in 1884, and has not missed one, which proves that the battery is not a bad corps to belong to. There are several others who have put in six and seven camps, but the one who has put in most is Corp. M. Fox who has put in every camp since 1887.

Staff Sergt. Grant and Farrier Sergt. Burwell look as though they had put in three months active service instead of eight days camp, for they are sunburned out of sight.

Lieut. Col. Dawson, district paymaster, appeared on the grounds this morning and the men seemed very much pleased for this parade was for the paymaster.

The trumpet of the battery is a dandy. Gunners Lyons and Tierney have put up at the Franklin House since they have been here, and have succeeded in keeping the house and town on nettles.

Landlord Looney seems to have gained the good will of all the battery men and looks pleased whenever he sees one in his house.

Camp life seems to agree with the Q. M. Sergt. Although he has got no stouter, yet you will soon be able to see his shadow.

MARRIED IN BED.

(From Tid-Bits.)

A rather amusing incident occurred in connection with a recent football accident which took place in Calcutta. A shining light of one of the well-known local clubs was engaged to be married to a very charming damsel, and the date for the ceremony had drawn very near. Unfortunately, however, a day or two before the day fixed for his long delay to the matrimonial state, this gallant young sportsman was so unlucky as to break the collar bone in a hotly contested match.

What was to be done? The cake was ordered, the guests invited, the simkin almost in the ice, his frock coat and lavender kerseymere invitingly ready in their tissue paper packing, and yet the inexorable doctor forbade him to move from his bed.

It says a good deal for the young man's determination when he turned and said: "Bring down the parson, bring along the wedding guests, and the wedding cake, not forgetting the bride, and I will be married in bed!" And he was.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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This Week's Weekly Edition.

Sixteen pages—96 columns—of a regular newspaper! Just fancy what a number of important events must be chronicled therein. Thousands of items—all telling of some distinct happening. And then the valuable hints and information on various subjects pertaining to home and business, as well as entertaining stories and general reading. Some of the leading features of this week's "Western Advertiser" are given below, but they are only a meager index:

Page 1—Canadian Notes by Wire. Old World Happenings. Healey's Expulsion Probable.

Page 2—Specially Prepared Items from All Over Western Ontario. Middlesex County News.

Page 3—A Guide for Retail Merchants Visiting the Western Fair.

Page 4—Editorial Notes and Comments. Dr. Talmage's Last Sunday's Discourse.

Page 5—London and Environs. Stratford Model School Students. Commercial and Market Reports.

Page 6—Presbytery Meeting. Wild West Ways at Parkhill. Apple Crop Report.

Page 7—Special Cable Letter. Unanswered Question—Mills to McKay. Dates of Western Fall Fair.

Page 8—Butter, Cheese and Fruit Discussed. Conservative-P. P. A. Alliance. General News by Telegraph.

Page 9—Story of the Week, by Mrs. Alexander. Merry England Long Ago. To Search for the South Pole.

Page 10—Ontario Women Wage-Earners. Women in English Politics and Sports. Pointers for Flower Growers.

Page 11—"Cockle Peg," a sketch from low. The Young People. Poetical and Jocular.

Page 12—Animal Curiosities. Gossip from All the World. Woman's Work in India.

Page 13—Several chapters of the serial, "The Secret Out."

Page 14—Dairy Hints—A Milking Machine; Grain Feeding; Medium-Aged Cows for Butter Yield. Sunday School Lesson.

Page 15—The Scrap Bag. Fashions for Autumn. "An Old Bachelor's Choice." Aids to Health.

Page 16—The McKay-Mills Controversy. New Cure for Diphtheria. Cornwall and Stormont Conservative Picnic a Fizzle. Minister Dryden's Trip.

THERE IS NOT A Man or a Woman

Who has not read of the

Wonderful Cures

EFFECTED BY

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Testimony to their

Great Value

is given by

All Sorts and Conditions

of Men.

The Press writes about them . . .

The World reads about them . . .

The Sick buy them, because . . .

They Always Cure.

50c. A BOX AT ALL DEALERS.

TAKE DIAMOND DINNER PILLS for

Stomach Troubles. 25c. a Box.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

John Friend

Serves the cheapest lunches in this city. Ice Cream for church and garden parties. Cold Ham for picnickers. Call and get a price before purchasing elsewhere.

Richard H. Giese,

Manufacturing Jeweler and Engraver.

BRASS SIGNS, DOOR PLATES AND SEAL PRESSES

Old Stand, Upstairs.

180 DUNDAS ST. W.

Scribner : Organ,

Combination Reed and Pipe.

Has a tone full, rich, mellow, peculiar to itself, unapproached by any other.

The Scribner Organ Mfg. Co'y,

283 DUNDAS STREET.

Spencer Block London

W.T.

Free—Free

Send us 25 wrappers of either Star Laundry or Dish Cloth Soap and secure your choice of the splendid steel engravings, "Meeting of Wellington and Blucher," or "The Death of Nelson."

Dalton Bros., Toronto.

Karl's Clover Root TEA FOR CONSTIPATION.

OAK HALL,

Friday, Our Sacrifice Day!

Great crowds fairly revel in the enthusiasm of Oak Hall's every Friday Sacrifice Day. This Friday it is three lines of

Men's Brand New Suits.

1. Regular Price \$6 50, Friday \$4 75.
2. Regular Price \$7 50, Friday \$5 50.
3. Regular Price \$8 00, Friday \$6 00.

We are doing more business every day, crowding more style into low price garments, and serving your interest as never before. Remember these prices are for Friday only.

OAK HALL,

148 and 150 Dundas Street, London,

OAK HALL | OAK HALL | OAK HALL | OAK HALL

Toronto. Hamilton. St. Catharines. Windsor.

Royal Limited Royal Lady

At Wholesale. At Wholesale.

Royal Limited (Gents), 22 lbs.; \$75 00 - Royal Lady, 24 lbs., \$75 00

EQUAL TO ANY MACHINE SOLD AT \$110 00.

HOBBS HARDWARE CO.

BINDER TWINE.

CONSUMERS' CORDAGE CO., LIMITED.

Manufacturers of the old reliable brands of "Blue Ribbon," "Red Cap" and "Sterling," are now shipping their products to every town in Ontario and the Northwest, and is handled by all responsible dealers. These first-class brands cannot be surpassed in quality, and a comparison with the worthiest stuff now being hawked about the country, will at once show their excellence. Binder Twine, like every other industrial production, requires free labor, and cannot be put on the market by irresponsible men and be expected to do the work required. Write for all information to head office, Montreal

21 st wt

The Shoes You Wear.

The Weight They Bear.

Your hat's on top and can take care of itself. Your shoes are under you and must take care of your feet. What kind of caretakers are they? Pinched and painful, perhaps.

Buy the Slater Shoes

Fit you the first time you wear them!

Six shapes—many widths—all sizes—black or tan. Best imported calfskin—Goodyear Welt.

Look for PRICE STAMPS ON SOLE

\$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 . . .

FOR SALE BY POOCK BROS.

Seasonable Goods!

Cocked Ham, Canned Beef Tongue, Potted Meats for Sandwiches, Scotch Herring in Tins, Finest Brands of Sardines, Olives, Pickles, Sauces, etc.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.,

Phone, 485

160 Dundas St.