

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA.

Is the Most Delicious and Refreshing Tea in the world. Perhaps you were shopping or calling to-day and went home tired out. Do you know that a cup of "SALADA" would have completely refreshed you? There is nothing quite so good as "SALADA" when one is weary, either in mind or body.

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The Woman in the Alcove

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

Author of "The Millionaire Baby," "The Filligree Ball," "The Leavenworth Case," Etc., Etc.

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To be sure, he had not always enjoyed these distinctions. Like many another self-made man, he had risen from a menial position in a western mining camp, to be the owner of a mine himself, and so up through the various gradations of a successful life to a position among the foremost business men of New York. In all these changes he had maintained a name for honest, if not generous, dealing. He lived in great style, had married, and was known to have but one extravagant fancy. This was for the unique and curious in art—taste which, if the report spoke true, cost him many thousands each year.

This last was the only clause in the report which pointed in any way toward this man being the possible abductor of the Great Mogul, as Mr. Grey's famous diamond was called, and the latter was too just a man and too much of a fancier in this line himself to let a fact of this kind weigh against the favorable nature of the rest. So he recalled his agent, double-locked his

cabinets and continued to confine his display of valuables to articles which did not suggest jewels. Thus three years passed, when one day he heard mention made of a wonderful diamond which had been seen in New York. From its description he gathered that it must be the one surreptitiously abstracted from his cabinet, and when, after some careful inquiries, he learned that the name of its possessor was Fairbrother, he awoke to the old suspicions and determined to probe this matter to the bottom. But secretly, he still had too much consideration to attack a man in high position without full proof.

Knowing of no one he could trust with so delicate an inquiry as this had now become, he decided to undertake it himself, and for this purpose embraced the first opportunity to cross the water. He took his daughter with him, because he had resolved never to let his one remaining child out of his sight. But she knew nothing of his plans or reasons for travel. No one did. Indeed, only his lawyer and the police were aware of the loss of his diamond.

His first surprise on landing was to learn that Mr. Fairbrother, of whose marriage he had heard, had quarreled with his wife and that, in the separation which had occurred, the diamond had fallen to her share and was consequently in her possession at the present moment.

The matter, and Mr. Grey's only thought now was to surprise and by a glance assure himself that it was indeed the Great Mogul. Since Mrs. Fairbrother was reported to be a beautiful woman and a great society belle, he had hoped to see her, and that very soon. He therefore accepted invitations and attended theaters and balls, though his daughter had suffered from her voyage and was not able to accompany him. But alas! he soon learned that Mrs. Fairbrother was never seen with her husband, and one evening after an introduction at the opera, that she never talked about it. So there he was, balked on the very threshold of his enterprise, and, recognizing the fact, was replying to take his now seriously ailing daughter south, when he received an invitation to a ball of such a select character that he decided to remain for it, in the hope that Mrs. Fairbrother would be tempted to put on all her splendor for so magnificent a function and thus gratify him with a sight of his own diamond. During the days that intervened he saw her several times and very soon decided that, in spite of her reticence in regard to this gem, she was not sufficiently in her husband's confidence to know the secret of its real ownership. This encouraged him to attempt, during the night of the ball, to pickpocket her while wearing the diamond on this occasion. He talked of precious stones and finally of his own, declaring that he had a connoisseur's eye for a fine diamond, but had seen none as yet in America to compete with a specimen or two he had in his own cabinet. Her eye flashed at this and, though she said nothing, he felt sure that her presence at Mr. Ramsell's house would be enlivened by her great jewel.

So much for Mr. Grey's attitude in this matter up to the night of the ball. It is interesting enough, but that of Abner Fairbrother is more interesting still and much more serious. His was indeed the hand which had abstracted the diamond from Mr. Grey's collection. Under ordinary conditions he was an honest man. He prized his name and would not willingly risk it, but he had a little of the conscience, and once his passions were aroused, nothing short of the object desired would content him. At once forceful and subtle, he had at his command infinite resources which his wandering and eventful life had heightened almost to the point of genius. He saw this stone, and at once felt an indelicate desire to possess it. He had coveted other men's treasures before, but not as he coveted this. What had been longed in other cases was mania in this. There was a woman in America whom he loved. She was beautiful and she was splendid-looking. To see her with this glory on her breast would be worth almost any risk which his imagination could picture at the moment. Before the diamond had left his hand he had made up his mind to have it for his own. He knew that it could not be bought, so he set about obtaining it by an act he did not hesitate to acknowledge to himself as criminal. But he did not act without precautions. Having a keen eye, and a proper sense of size and color, he carried away from his first view of it a true image of the stone, and when he was next admitted to Mr. Grey's cabinet room he had provided the means for deceiving the owner whose character he had sounded. He might have failed in his daring attempt if he had not been favored by a circumstance no one could have foreseen. A daughter of the house, Cecilia, by name, lay critically ill at the time, and Mr. Grey's attention was more or less distracted. Still the probabilities are that he would have noticed something amiss with the stone when he came to restore it to its place, if, just as he took it in his hand, there had not risen the outside of a weird and walling cry which at once seized upon the imagination of the dozen gentlemen present, and so nearly pro-

trated their host that he thrust the box he held unopened into the safe and fell upon his knees, a totally unnerved man, crying:

"The banshee! the banshee! My daughter will die!"

Another hand than his locked the safe and dropped the key into the distracted father's pocket.

Thus a superhuman daring conjoined with a special intervention of fate had made the enterprise a successful one, and Fairbrother, believing more than ever in his star, carried this invaluable jewel back with him to New York. The stiletto—well, the taking of that was a folly, for which he had never ceased to blush. He had not stolen it; he would not stoop so inconsiderable an object. He had merely put it in his pocket when he saw it forgotten, passed over, given to him, as it were. That the risk, contrary to that involved in the taking of the diamond, was far in excess of the gratification obtained, he realized almost immediately, but, having made the break, and acquired the curio, he spared himself all further thought of the consequences, and presently resumed his old life in New York, none the worse, to all appearances, for these escapades from virtue and his usual course of fair and open dealing.

But he was soon the worse from jealousy of the wife which his new

possession had possibly won for him. She had answered all his expectations as mistress of his home and the exponent of his wealth; and for a year, nay, for two, he had been perfectly happy. Indeed, he had been more than that; he had been triumphant, especially on that memorable evening when, after a cautious delay of months, he had dared to pin that unapproachable sparkler to her breast, and present her thus bedecked to the smart set—her whom his talents, and especially his far-reaching business talents, had made his own.

Recalling the old days of barter and sale across the pine counter in Colorado he felt that his star rode high, and for a time was satisfied with his wife's magnificence and the prestige she gave his establishment. But pride is not all, even to a man of his daring ambition. Gradually he began to realize, first, that she was indifferent to him, next, that she despised him, and, lastly, that she hated him. She had dozens at her feet, any of whom was more agreeable to her than her own husband; and though he could not put his finger on any definite fault, he soon veered of a beauty that only glowed for others, and made up his mind to part with her rather than let his heart be eaten out by unappeasable longing for what his own good sense told him would never be his.

[To be Continued.]

POLLING PLACES AND DEPUTIES NAMED FOR MUNICIPAL ELECTION

The List Prepared by City Clerk Baker Was Adopted by the Council.

City Clerk Baker last night presented a list of polling places, returning officers and clerks for the approaching municipal election. The list was adopted without discussion. The former was the council was in the habit of battling furiously to appoint political friends, and frequently the Conservatives appointed all of their own political stripes as deputies, and gave the polling places also to their political friends. The revised statutes placed the power of appointing deputies and clerks in the hands of the city clerk, and the council went this one better and, on motion of Ald. Gilleen, allowed Mr. Baker to name the polling places also. Apparently the clerk did what was fair to both sides, for there were no objections.

The following are the polling places, deputies and clerks:

- Ward I.**
Subdivision 1, polling place, City Hall, deputy returning officer, W. J. Johnston, poll clerk, Wm. Galbraith.
2. Mrs. Reeve's house, 254 King.
3. T. Essery, H. J. Sutherland.
4. S. Turner's house, 349 Ridout St.
5. J. Graham's house, 244 Bathurst.
6. Joseph Graham, W. K. Lord.
7. B. W. Burton's house, 278 Talbot.
8. John M. Gunn, Harold Percy.
9. Mr. Haskin's house, 244 Grey.
10. C. Williams, W. E. Selkirk.
11. J. C. Parker's shop, 159 Simcoe.
12. James Westland, W. D. Davidson.
13. Mrs. T. Walton's house, 89 High.
14. Acheson, Oscar Pirie.
15. A. Cave's house, 22 Marley Place.
16. J. Hennessy, A. M. Legg.
17. John Clark's house, 26 Euclid.
18. T. Spettigue, W. Curtis.
19. Treblelock Hall, Wortley road.
20. George C. Young, W. G. Southcott.
21. F. Fox's house, 97 Tecumseh.
22. R. Calcott, W. Monahan.
23. J. Fortner's house, 71 Wharncliffe.
24. Hessel, G. Elliott.
- Ward II.**
1. Porter's Auction Room, Carling.
2. A. Leachbrook, J. McO. Wardell.
3. W. Percival's house, 235 Queen's.
4. W. Percival, B. W. Essery.
5. J. W. Smith's store, 497 Richmond.
6. A. Rider, L. H. Douglass.
7. E. Luck's store, 567 Richmond St.
8. Friendship, John Hitchins.

Advertiser Correspondence

FARMERS AND THE TARIFF.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

In replying to the ten thousand farmers who have petitioned for the elimination of the protective principle from the tariff and the return to a tariff for revenue only, you say, "No government can ignore the fact that a wide range of industries has grown up in the shelter of protection, and that to throw down the barriers and expose the tariff-fostered industries to the full sweep of competition—especially American competition—would be disastrous until such time as Canadian manufacturers could adjust themselves to the new condition of things."

Briefly replying, I want to say, it should not be forgotten that a tariff for revenue only is incidental protection, and is far from throwing down the barriers and exposing the tariff-fostered industries to the full sweep of competition. Yes, it is true that a wide range of industries has grown up in the shelter of protection, but it is emphatically and equally true that they grew up in the full blaze of light from the press, the platform and from the floor of the House of Commons, that in the country there has been all along a strong and righteous conviction that the Dominion must return to a revenue tariff pure and simple. It is too simple to admit of controversy, that a prohibitive or nearly prohibitive tariff diverts nearly all the duty from the Government into the pockets of the manufacturers. That is a double wrong, for the people lose the duty and pay excessive prices for such goods.

We have waited about ten years for the manufacturers to adjust themselves to the conditions that a revenue tariff would bring about, but with the exception of some wise changes, things remain about as they were. And all the time the manufacturers are getting in position to dictate terms to the Government. We should keep at a safe distance from the danger line. Everybody has a right to believe that the policy advocated by the Government, when in opposition, should be carried out. I agree that it should be,

done in moderation and with discretion.

Protection for its own sake is class legislation for the few against the many, and in justice to all it must go. There is justly a strong feeling against the excessive duties upon woolen goods. Canada, like the northern states, and, in fact, like all or nearly all northern countries, has its cold winters, and in winter, or probably one-half of each year, the people should wear woolen clothes and sleep in woolen blankets. Health and comfort demand it. In case any of us make a ten dollar purchase of woolen goods—home manufacture—there is no duty on which we are obliged to pay six dollars worth of goods, and the four dollars or thereabout goes, but brings no returns to the purchaser. Owing to the excessive high prices of woolen goods, many are obliged to do with cotton goods instead of woolen.

This special plea is made particularly in behalf of the poor and the bread winner and his family, whose rights no government can afford to ignore. We plead justice for all. Let the tariff on goods from the mother country be light and for revenue purposes only.

What is more, occasionally we are appealed to, to send hard cash in aid of the unemployed in Great Britain. Is

Does fit Doesn't shrink

Pen-Angle Underwear has the soft warm feel the skin enjoys. Doesn't itch.

Made for men, women and little folks, in variety of styles, fabrics and prices.

We authorize every dealer in Pen-Angle Underwear to replace, at one cent, any garment faulty in material or making.

It not better to give these people work than to let them degenerate into beggars?

I am sure the consumer here will rejoice at the opportunity of buying good goods at fair prices, made by our own people across the pond. Then, further, this policy and trade with the mother country would increase the purchasing power of her workers and they in turn would consume more apples, bacon, butter, cheese, canned goods, turkeys, and other things that we produce.

This policy would also help the carrying trade and give us better rates, and be a blessing to the empire.

There is no good reason for putting up the plea against pauper laborers. The farmer competes against all the pauper labor in the world, and succeeds too. And so can others, especially under the shelter of a revenue tariff though it be light.

Probably in a fair business competition some would drop out, but for those manufacturers who have missed their calling there is lots of room elsewhere.

S. T. PETTET, Aymer, Ont.

A GIRL HEROINE

Fatally Burned While Attempting To Save Life of Baby.

London, Dec. 3.—A little girl of ten, named Rose Read, died in West Ham Hospital recently from burns sustained in heroic efforts to save another child.

In a small house in Lucas road, Abbey lane, Stratford, lived two families, named Read and Lake. Mrs. Lake and Mrs. Read went out shopping in the morning, leaving five children in the house—Rose Read and John Lake, each aged ten, the other three being babies, whose ages varied from 18 months to 4 years. A fire broke out upstairs, and all the children got out of the house except Alice Lake, the youngest baby.

Rose Read, hearing of her little comrade's dangerous position, ran up stairs to attempt a rescue. An alarm was raised, and a coal dealer named Hull rushed into the house. He found that Rose's clothes were on fire, and he promptly extinguished the flames and carried the child downstairs.

But entering the house, Hull found that the baby's clothes were smoldering. He beat out the flames, and hurried with the little one to a place of safety.

The fire, a slight one, was quickly put out by the neighbors before the arrival of the brigade. Rose Read succumbed to her injuries in the day. The baby was practically unharmed, and was not detained in the hospital.

Owing to the race troubles in Georgia, W. J. White, a negro clergyman and editor of the Georgia Baptist, will discontinue the publication of that paper and leave the state.

Dr. Blodig, the well-known mountaineer of Brezeng, Austria, has ascended every peak in the Alps that is over 4,000 meters high. He recently completed his record by climbing Mont Brouillard.

WARD IV.
1. Mrs. White's house, 400 Queen's.
2. George Cooper, A. W. Russell.
3. E. Benson's shop, 380 Dufferin.
4. A. R. Mortimore, P. Millson.
5. J. Lightfoot's house, 728 Queen's.
6. W. McH. Allister, J. G. Arthur.
7. W. C. Tisdale's house, 397 Dufferin.
8. J. Loughlin, W. Young.
9. E. Benson's shop, 380 Dufferin.
10. O. Benson, A. Bratton.
11. Mrs. Rudd's house, 518 Maitland.
12. A. W. McMullen, John G. Holland.
13. George Thomas's house, 490 Adelaide.
14. Jesse Welford, T. C. Bartlett.
15. C. Thurling's house, 549 Ontario.
16. England, W. J. Taylor.
17. Robert Wint's house, 350 Central.
18. J. C. Ross, F. Westbury.
19. W. H. Dayman's house, 499 Piccadilly.
20. L. A. Keenleyside, H. Colerick.
21. T. Burton's house, 700 Adelaide.
22. O. Carlson, C. Robinson.
23. R. Thomas's house, 779 Colborne.
24. J. H. Taggart, F. G. Hume.
25. Mrs. Kennedy's house, 856 William.
26. G. Geoghegan, P. Madden.
27. H. Spicer's house, 886 Waterloo.
28. McLean, T. J. Tanton.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, CALCULI, DIABETES, BACALIA, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, GOUT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM. Sold only in bottles.

ALL THE WHEAT That's Good To Eat.
Beaver Flour contains ALL the nutrition—the gluten, protein, phosphates—of the wheat kernel.

Beaver Flour
Is a blend of Manitoba Spring Wheat and makes Cake, Pastry and Bread that delight the eye and please the taste—also true foods in every way. No bleaching process required with this grade of wheat we use. At your grocer.

Order, write for prices on all kinds of Flour, Coarse Grains and Cereals. T. H. Taylor & Co., Limited, Chatham.

GILLET'S ABSOLUTELY PURE CREAM TARTAR.
Nearly all goods in this line at the lowest prices, adulterated and in fact unfit to use.

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REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. GILLET'S costs no more than the inferior adulterated goods.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. E. W. GILLET COMPANY TORONTO, ONT.

Woman's Kidney Troubles

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is Especially Successful in Curing This Fatal Disease.



Of all the diseases known, with which women are afflicted, chronic kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless early and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives.

Being fully aware of this, Lydia E. Pinkham, early in her career, gave exhaustive study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for a woman's ills—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—was careful to see that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was sure to control that fatal disease, woman's kidney troubles.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one especially prepared for women, and thousands have been cured of serious kidney derangements by it. Derangements of the feminine organs quickly affect the kidneys, and when a woman has such symptoms as pain or weight in the loins, backache, bearing-down pains, scalding or burning sensations or deposits in the urine, unusual thirst, swelling of hands and feet, swelling under the eyes or sharp pains in the back running through the groin, she may infer that her kidneys are affected and should lose no time in combating the disease with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the woman's remedy for woman's ills.

The following letters show how marvelously successful it is.

Mrs. Samuel Frake, of Prospect Plains, N. J., writes:

"I cannot thank you enough for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. When I first wrote to you I had suffered for years with what the doctor called kidney trouble and congestion of the female organs. My back ached dreadfully all the time, and I suffered so with that bearing-down feeling I could hardly walk across the room. I did not get any better, so decided to stop doctoring with my physician and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am thankful to say it has entirely cured me. I do all my own work, have no more backache and all had symptoms have disappeared."

"I cannot praise your medicine enough, and would advise all women suffering with kidney trouble to try it."

Mrs. J. W. Lang, of 626 Third Avenue, New York, writes:

"I have been a great sufferer with kidney trouble. My back ached all the time and I was discouraged. I heard that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure kidney disease, and I began to take it; and it has cured me when everything else had failed. I have recommended it to lots of people and they all praise it very highly."

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation.

Women suffering from kidney trouble, or any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, her assistant before her decease, and for twenty-five years since her advice has been freely given to sick women. Out of the great volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than likely she has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

Thousands upon Thousands of

SOUVENIR RANGES

have been built under the makers' guarantee in the last sixty years.

They grace the kitchens of comfortable homes in every municipality in the Dominion.

And the house-wife in every one of these homes is pleased with her Souvenir Range.

Its Aerated Oven places it away ahead of all other kitchen ranges, and it possesses other advantages as well.

Every Souvenir is absolutely guaranteed by the makers.

THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO., Limited
HAMILTON, WINNIPEG, MONTREAL, VANCOUVER

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Matches

The "Flint and Steel" have passed away, The Lucifer has had its day, The Eight-Day Match has ta'en its flight And paled its ineffectual light. Not one of these could "hold a patch" On Eddy's SILENT PARLOR MATCH.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Ltd., Hull, Canada
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CARLING'S ALE PORTER & LAGER
NOTED FOR PURITY, UNIFORMITY & BRILLIANCY.

GOLD MEDAL

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



A MODISH STREET GOWN (5471-5472).

Few women realize how great a part lines play in the becomingness and style of a gown. But there is art in everything beautiful, and it cannot be overlooked in the creation of feminine apparel any more than in the arrangement of the hair. The tendency of the day is toward straight and slender effects and the gown which gives lengthening lines is a great aid to this result. The gown sketched here is one of the very charming new models. It is developed in the beautiful Vigoureux, with chemise and deep cuffs of embroidered and tucked Swiss. Small buttons in Persian coloring fasten the points, and serve as a whimsical trimming. The skirt is one of the new circular models, and not difficult to construct. Cashmere, taffetas, chiffon, broadcloth, or one of the fashionable raw silk might fashion this gown. For the medium size 8½ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

Two patterns: 5471, sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure. 5472, sizes, 20 to 30 inches bust measure.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

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

Name
Street Address
Town
Province
Measurement: BustWaist
Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent 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." Pattern cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Address—
PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.