

WE INVITE YOU

TO OUR BUNGALOW (IN THE MAIN 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.

Cold as stone, and with a heart like lead, Dr. Cameron stepped by her and approached the bed. Good God! was this the same man he had parted from yesterday? He could not believe his eyes, he could not believe his understanding. He stared at the poor, hollow-eyed, delicate creature before him, and had neither words nor thoughts. He was only conscious of hopes that went down, down, down.

"It is a bad case of acute pneumonia," whispered a soft voice in his ear. "If he rallies again it will be only for a few minutes; nothing short of his own skill could save him, and that he will never be able to exercise again. Don't you agree with me, sir? His pulse is so and so, and his temperature—"

"He is sleeping from us," he cried, "and we shall never know what secret he conceals in that heart of his. Will you stay with me till this belief becomes certainty, or can you trust me to watch by his side alone?"

"Gryce is here," answered the inspector. "He has been with him, I believe, all night. He will stay with you."

The doctor hastened at once to the telephone. Having put in communication with his own home, he asked for news, and receiving answer that his wife's condition remained unchanged, gave orders that he was to be informed if she showed any signs of returning consciousness. Then he went back to Moleworth's side.

"He does not know you," whispered Mrs. Olney, "and yet he seems quieter since you came in. Hark! there he is calling your name again."

And sure enough, a pitiful "Walter! Walter! Walter!" broke that moment from the sick man's lips, and going to the heart of the watcher, brought the tears to those stern eyes, which all his own woes had not been able to call forth.

And thus, for a couple of hours, when without warning there came a change, and the dying man looking up, knew Cameron, and breathed a soft sigh that sounded so natural that the latter took heart, and bending over him, said:

"You have something to tell me, Julius. It will take but one breath and will make me your debtor forever. Which sister did I marry? Answer me that, dear friend, and I will ask you nothing more."

And for a moment, it seemed as if the sick man would answer, for he opened his lips and endeavored to speak, but failed.

"O God! O God!" cried Dr. Cameron, in despair; "must I see him die with that one word unsaid? Julius, Julius, you can lift your hand. If it is Genevieve Gretorich who is now my wife, raise your right hand!"

It did not move.

"If it is Mildred Parley, raise up your left."

That did not move.

"Cannot you tell me?" pursued Cameron, wildly, "or will you not? You say you love me, show it now. Your right hand, Moleworth, or your left, Genevieve, or Mildred, which is it?"

But though a strange, yearning look came into the dying man's face, he did not stir; and the doctor seeing it desisted from his efforts and put his arms around the patient, and reverently kissed the forehead, damp now with the dew of death.

A thrill that seemed to have nothing but happiness in it passed through the outstretched form. The hand he had refused to move passed slowly towards Walter, and gave it one earnest pressure, then the deep, unreadable eyes faintly closed as it were forever, when Dr. Cameron, stooping nearer, murmured in his ear:

"Bridget Malloran walked the length of the ward for the first time today, and you have received the credit."

Instantly a smile shone out on those pale lips, and the eyes opened again with a look that Dr. Cameron was in vain trying to read, when a well-known voice murmured slowly and solemnly in his ear:

"It is all over, doctor; we must find some other way of getting at the truth you want."

CHAPTER XL

"Some other way? what other way?" A little time had passed, and Dr. Cameron stood in the parlor alone with Mr. Gryce.

The detective meditated. He had passed his prime, but he was the great Gryce yet. How should he find his way out of this difficulty?

"I cannot wait," pursued the doctor, "for the slow process of comparison and investigation. I must know at once and without a doubt whom I have been cherishing in my bosom."

"And we," rejoined the other, "must also know." And his tone became curt and business-like. "What was the last word from your home?" he asked.

"That my wife had moved again, but slightly."

An expression passed over the detective's face, which, if it had been seen by those who knew him best, would

certainly have aroused great curiosity and interest. For he only looked thus when he had made some famous discovery, or originated some deep-laid plan calculated to settle a vexed question.

"You want to know," he cried, "now we can all be satisfied as to which of the sisters you have under your roof in the person of Mrs. Cameron?"

"Yes."

"I will tell you."

And leaning forward he whispered some earnest and impressive words in the doctor's ear.

CHAPTER XL

What is this? Have we not left Mrs. Olney's and have we not returned to Dr. Cameron's house and entered Mrs. Cameron's room? Yes, but something has occurred here—changes have taken place, unaccountable changes to one who has not the clew to the situation. For what the walls, the ceiling, the fire-place, and doors, are those we have been accustomed to see in Mrs. Cameron's apartment, the carpet which has been laid between the window and the bed, the curtains which shut off the light, and made a semi-darkness in the room, even the bed with its coverlets and pillows are not only different from those he used here before, but are so strangely out of keeping with the general furnishing of this house of dainty appointments that we are dazed, and do not know what to make of it all.

He suddenly recognized a picture that has displaced an exquisite madonna on the wall directly opposite the bed, and perceive that we have the surroundings and almost the look of that room in Mrs. Olney's house which we have been told was the one which had formerly held Mrs. Parley and her daughter. The illusion is so complete, owing to the use of a screen which has been placed at the side of the bed in a way to cut off a view of the fire-place and such portions of the room as were out of harmony with this idea, that we are not at all astonished to see Mildred's little stand, with her favorite books and knick-knacks upon it, and close by, with her plain, benevolent face turned toward the silent form still stretched in its old quietude on the changeless madonna figure of Mrs. Olney herself, gazing with watchful eye and eager interest at the countenance which to all glances but her own, looks out of place upon these coarse pillows, and amid belongings so poor and common.

For in the dimness made by the curtains and the fast-approaching nightfall, two other forms can be faintly seen, waiting, as all things in the world seem to wait at such a moment, for the renewed stir in those quiescent limbs and fallen eyelids, which would tell of life returned to this long unconscious body. They were the doctor, Dr. Cameron, and Mr. Gryce, and it would be hard to tell which countenance betrayed the most intense interest, though there would have been no difficulty in determining which had the husband's anxiety at heart and which the detective's. The hour was 6, and the silence something appalling. In it you could hear but one sound—the beating of the doctor's heart.

"You said that the powder you gave her would lose its effect in 40 minutes," whispered Mr. Gryce, in the ear of his companion, as he quietly replaced the watch he had just consulted. "Those minutes are up, sir."

A long drawn sigh answered him. It came not from the doctor who had simply shivered, but from the bed. Mrs. Olney leaned forward till her lips almost touched the sick woman's forehead, and the word she uttered was:

"Mildred?"

The beating of Dr. Cameron's heart stopped, he strained his ears for the answer or exclamation which was to tell so much.

"Mildred?" Mrs. Olney again breathed.

"Oh!" came in a soft, lingering note from the bed, then two dark eyes suddenly unclosed, and fixing themselves upon the face bent over them, slowly smiled, as much as to say, "I am here."

But in another instant a shudder went through that exhausted frame, and those two eyes, wild now, and unutterably searching, flew from object to object about her, then back to Mrs. Olney, who, perfect in her position, gave her an affectionate look, and remarked quietly, "You have been ill, dear, very ill."

At which Mrs. Cameron looked again at the bed, then at the faded face which had been pinned about her shoulders, and lastly at her hands, from which all her rings had been taken, and cried in sudden anguish:

"Is it a dream, then? Is there no Genevieve, no Walter, and am I only Mildred Parley?"

The sound of a step, the smell of some pungent odor about the bed-head, and Mrs. Olney found it unnecessary to answer; unconsciousness had settled again upon the partially awakened woman.

(To be Continued.)

What Tired Feeling

Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attack of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act slowly, yet promptly and directly on the bowels and liver. 23c.

Culture is the harness we put on to restrain our natural tendencies.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, being the principal cause of headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. F. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "Parmelee's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock."

A man can forget, but it takes a woman to forgive.

A Natural Beautifier.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Most of us make more history by dying than by living.

Ignorance of sin is bliss.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery and Cholera Remedy 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.

HUDSON BAY PROBLEM.

Is This Canadian Route to Europe Practicable?

Two Opposing Views Which Will be Read With Interest.

The scheme for the opening-up of a new route from British North America to Europe, Hudson Bay and Straits, by means of a line of steamers to ply between Liverpool and other English ports to Churchill, on the northwest coast of the Bay, as to the construction of a line of railway from that port to a point in the interior of the country, that will command the transport trade not merely of the province of Manitoba, but of the extensive and fertile northwest territories of Assiniboia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Athabasca, and possibly a large share of the trade of Minnesota and Dakota, is enthusiastically advocated by Mr. Duncan MacArthur in The Westminster Review for August. Mr. MacArthur says that it will readily be understood that this scheme must have opponents both in Eastern Canada and in the United States, inasmuch as it will be a formidable competitor for the carrying trade of a large portion of the vast interior of the North American continent, against the St. Lawrence route on the one hand and the American water system of transport on the other, but that the objections of such opponents to the uncertainty of navigation in the Straits and the shortness of the season of open water are not defensible. In closing his argument, Mr. MacArthur says that the following anonymous poem, which he says contains sentiments that are "echoed and re-echoed by almost everyone in the great Canadian Northwest":

"Open the Bay, which Hudson—doubly By fame—to science and to history gave. This was his limit—this his utmost bound—"

There, unwittingly, he sailed and found At once a path of empire and a grave!

Open the Bay! What cared that sea-man grin For towering iceberg or the crushing floor

She sped at noonday or at midnight A man! and hence there was a way for him,

And where he went a thousand ships can go. Open the Bay! the myriad prairies call;

Let homesteads rise and comforts multiply Give to the world the shortest route of all—

Let justice triumph though the heavens should triumph fall! This is the voice of reason—manhood's cry."

This old scheme of a northern outlet to Europe has been revived by the voting of a bonus by the Dominion Parliament for the first section of the proposed railway. A controversy of the New York Observer, a well-known American who was for many years United States consul at Winnipeg, and who is familiar with the whole region in which the scheme is being carried out, is published in the issue of the 2nd inst.

"Up to the Saskatchewan, a distance of say, 200 miles, the route will pass through a fairly arable country, but from there on to the bay the region is largely a wilderness of rocks and swamps, unfit for settlement and incapable of contributing any local traffic to the maintenance of the road."

While not a favorable region for railway construction, lying far to the north and remote from civilization, the surveys made a decade ago show that the entire distance, with no formidable engineering difficulties to overcome. The chief obstacle to the success of the project lies in the water section of the route, that is, in the apportioning of the Hudson Bay to the outlet from Hudson Bay to the sea, the bay itself being, in a greater or less degree, open to navigation all the year round. It is claimed that if an open channel, through the Hudson Strait can be secured for five months in the year, the route will prove a paying one, but testimony thus far seems to show that navigation for specially constructed ships can only be depended on during four months of the year. The expedition sent out by the Dominion Government in 1894 to test the practicability of an outlet from the bay to the Atlantic reported that the bay is never safe, owing to fogs, ice, snowstorms, etc., and that the straits cannot be navigated at all but for a few months in the year; a report confirmed by the Hudson Bay Company, which for two centuries has sent vessels into the bay.

Lieut. Gore, who, in 1881, investigated the region on behalf of the Northern Railway, pronounced any successful traffic by the route wholly impracticable, and ice barely leaving an average of six weeks for safe navigation. He stated that the wintering greatly with the season, but, however, that three and a half months could be relied on, there are other difficulties serving to diminish the value of the route, namely the fact that one year's crop could not be moved until the next year, outlet through the strait only being possible from July to October, and that as steamships are unable to make four or three round trips, the large fleet engaged would have no employment during most of the year. The chief advantage presented by the route, and that which is expected to be traded to it, is, of course, the shorter distance to Liverpool, amounting in the case of Dakota shipments to 1,000 miles over the way of New York, and in shipments from the North Saskatchewan region to 1,300 miles over the Montreal route. But it is a question whether a route open only from July to four months of the year, and even then liable to frequent interruption, can compete successfully with lake and rail routes open from seven to twelve months, and so whether it will prove of any practical advantage to the American and Canadian farmer.

Tribby's Foot.

The step, 'twixt the sublime and the ridiculous presents a more grotesque idealization than Tribby's foot, and the numerous worshippers that have, figuratively speaking, bent knees and kissed the big toe of the foot when reason once more comes to their rescue will feel as if the production of the genus Ass were perennial. By the way, did you notice when reading Putnam's Corn Extractor, which purges the impossible the discordant excrecence, corns, Tribby's foot would not be worthy of homage if marred by corns; neither would yours. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

Does Your House, barn or woodshed need shingling? If so, go to Bowman & Co., corner Clarence and Bathurst, where they sell good shingles at \$1.75 per 1,000. Lath 15c per bundle, and cedar posts at 14c each.

Painless extraction of teeth. Gold and porcelain crowning. Dr. ZIEGLER, 192 1-2 Dundas street.

THE FALL FAIRS.

Annual Exhibitions of the Leading Agricultural Associations—Where and When They Will be Held.

Secretaries of agricultural societies whose exhibitions are not mentioned in the following list are requested to forward the dates to the "Advertiser."

LONDON, WESTERN.....	Sept. 12-21
Toronto, Industrial.....	Sept. 21-24
St. Thomas, Southern Counties.....	Sept. 24-27
St. Thomas, Elgin.....	Sept. 10-13
Windsor.....	Sept. 17-19
Owen Sound, North Grey.....	Sept. 17-19
Guelph, Central.....	Sept. 21-24
Tavistock, Zorra and Easthope.....	Sept. 23-24
Exeter, South Huron.....	Sept. 23-24
Palmerston, Horticultural.....	Sept. 23-24
Zurich, Hay.....	Sept. 23-24
St. Catharines, Union.....	Sept. 23-24
West Middlesex, Southwold.....	Sept. 23-24
Milverton, Mornington.....	Sept. 23-24
Fergus, Central Bruce.....	Sept. 23-24
Cayuga, Richmond.....	Sept. 23-24
Wellington, Waterloo.....	Sept. 23-24
Windsor, Elgin.....	Sept. 23-24
Woodstock, North Oxford.....	Sept. 23-24
St. Marys, South Perth.....	Sept. 23-24
Clinton.....	Sept. 23-24
Warton, Amabel and Albemarle.....	Sept. 23-24
Leamington, Alcona.....	Sept. 23-24
St. Catharines, Union.....	Sept. 23-24
Alisa Craig, Northern.....	Sept. 23-24
Moscow and Kirkfield, Glenora.....	Sept. 23-24
Brussels, Eastern.....	Sept. 23-24
Seaford, Truro.....	Sept. 23-24
Wyoming, Union.....	Sept. 27
Pelee Island.....	Oct. 1
Tara, Arara-Tara.....	Oct. 1-2
Jarvis, Walpole.....	Oct. 1-2
Granville, Middlesex.....	Oct. 1-2
Forest, Union.....	Oct. 1-2
Thamesville.....	Oct. 1-2
St. Catharines, Union.....	Oct. 1-2
Conestoga, South Simcoe.....	Oct. 1-2
Walkerton, Northern.....	Oct. 1-2
Gastons, Great Northwestern.....	Oct. 1-2
Hamilton, Central.....	Oct. 1-2
Essex, Great Northwestern.....	Oct. 1-2
Alvinston.....	Oct. 2-3
Kirkton.....	Oct. 2-3
Stayner, North Simcoe.....	Oct. 2-3
Westminster, Ag. Soc., Lambeth.....	Oct. 3
Kilnashanny, Ag. Society, Luskna.....	Oct. 3-4
Elora, Center Wellington.....	Oct. 3-4
Fergus, Center Wellington.....	Oct. 3-4
St. Catharines, Union.....	Oct. 3-4
Waterford, Townsend.....	Oct. 3-4
Bohwall, Zone and Bohwall.....	Oct. 3-4
St. Catharines, Union.....	Oct. 4
Otterville, South Norwich.....	Oct. 4-5
Springfield, South Dorchester.....	Oct. 4-5
St. Catharines, Union.....	Oct. 4-5
St. Catharines, Union.....	Oct. 4-5
Kirkton, East Niagara.....	Oct. 8
St. Catharines, Union.....	Oct. 8-9
Carleton Place, Ag. Soc.	Oct. 9-10
Dresden.....	Oct. 9-10
St. Catharines, Union.....	Oct. 9-10
Chippewas, Ag. Soc., Carleton Place.....	Oct. 9-10
Comber, Tilbury W. and N.....	Oct. 9-10
Thorncliffe, West Simcoe.....	Oct. 10
Port Elgin, North Bruce.....	Oct. 10-11
Rockwood, Brantford.....	Oct. 10-11
Hamilton, Central.....	Oct. 10-11
London Township, Alderford.....	Oct. 11
Agricultural Society, Delaware.....	Oct. 15
St. Catharines, Union.....	Oct. 15-16
Harrow, Colchester South.....	Oct. 15-16
Orford.....	Oct. 17-18
Erin.....	Oct. 22-23

Of "Pierce's Pellets" we wish to re-learn the wonderful virtues, in prose and in verse.

Dyspepsia, heart-burn, sour-visaged and cranky—May be cured by a pill, the device of a Yankee.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cost only 25 cents and are a guaranteed cure for dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

At Bradford, England, a man chose to drown himself in the city water reservoir recently, and after the body had been taken out all the water, 30,000,000 gallons, was drained off and allowed to run to waste.

How to Cure Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Princess Pauline Metternich, niece of the famous ambassador to France, the most famous of the French, Pauline, his wife, has just made her first appearance as a violinist at a charity concert at Marienbad. She is only 15 years old.

Karl's Clover Root Tea.

A sure cure for rheumatism and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by W. T. Strong.

On the borders of Russian Turkestan and Siberia the Dzungars have risen in revolt against the Chinese; the rebels are encouraged by the reports of the defeat of the Chinese by the Japanese, which have now reached them.

The Best Cough Cure.

Is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Drugs in Belgium is to be made a seaport again by means of a ship canal cut through to Heyst on the North Sea, for which the Chamber of Representatives has just voted the money.

RECIPE—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract. One Bottle Fleischmann's Yeast.....Half a Case of Soda Water.....Two Gallons Lukewarm Water.....Two Gallons.

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract and bottled soda water, place for four hours until it ferments, then place on ice when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained at all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25-cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

INDAPRO Made a well Man of

THE GREAT HINDOO REMEDY

RESULTS IN 50 DAYS. Cures all Nervous Diseases, Failing Memory, Headaches, Stomach Disorders, etc., caused by past abuses, gives vigor and life to the aged and infirm. Six for \$1.00 with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Don't get on a shill, but insist on having the real thing. If you don't get it, we will send it prepaid.

INDAPRO Medical Co., Prop., Chicago, Ill., or agents. SOLD by Anderson & Sons, Druggists, 40 Dundas St. LONDON, ONT., and leading druggists elsewhere.

MEN OF ALL AGES

may be cured. We treat all sexual disorders of men. Four out of five who suffer nervousness, mental worry, attacks of "the blues," are but paying the penalty of early excesses. The dread alarm of Impotency, the exhaustion of Spermatorrhea, may be CURED in strict confidence at moderate expense.

Send for our free sealed book, "PERFECT MANHOOD."

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

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.

Are Your Feet Mates?

Are they mates for your shoes, or does it cost you some painful moments in the morning to convince them that they are? Why not

Buy the Slater Shoes

which fit the feet the first time they are worn? Fashioned after the human foot on new lasts. Made in six shapes, all sizes, any width, in three grades, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00. Made with the Goodyear Welt, of best imported calfskin in black or tan.

Price Stamped on the Soles of Every Pair.

FOR SALE BY FOCOCK BROS.

Karl's Clover Root TEA FOR CONSTIPATION.

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148 and 150 Dundas Street, London.

FRIDAY, OUR Sacrifice Day . . .

THE PLACE at the top was hard to reach, but the power that won will retain by commandry. The Friday sacrifice business of this store grows bigger and better all the while—bigger because better values.

To-morrow we clear the way for the biggest kind of fall trade by selling—

Men's Heavy Suits, regular price \$7 50, Friday \$5 50.
Something very fine, regular price \$10, Friday \$7.
Very tasty Cutaway Suits, regular price \$8 50, Friday \$7.
Youths' Suits, regular price \$6, Friday \$4.
Another line, regular price \$7 50, Friday \$5 25.
Children's School Suits, regular price \$3, Friday \$2.
Again School Suits, regular price \$3 50, Friday \$2 13.

REMEMBER—These prices for Friday only.

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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 worth-ess 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.