

—
TOSK
p. 183
—
LON-
men.

Trust Him.

IF YOU ASK FOR

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

And you get it, trust that dealer. He may make less profit, but he gives you the best.

Lead Packages Only. 50 Cents Per Pound. All Grocers.

FAITHFUL
TILL THE END

The afternoon grows in beauty! Afar over there, the yachts—there are going out to sea, are shining like huge sea-gulls against the pale clear sky. There is no sound anywhere save the stir of the sea in the sunlight, and presently the girl, giving into the charm of it all, sinks back, and, asleep, yet hardly awake and lazy—oh, so lazy.

Wortley, who had thought to be the first at this strange trust, descending the bank that leads to this little beach, stops suddenly.

There she is before him. Lying in the shadow, with her back against a rock, and her hands linked behind her head, and her pretty feet stretched out, this time in the most irreproachable—the most extravagant—of shoes and stockings.

Her eyes are turned seaward and her whole air is so full of idleness of the lazy joy of the warm hour that she does not hear him until he is close to her—until, indeed, he is standing over her—looking down.

"Oh, you've come," cries she. She laughs and springs to her feet. "In good time! I hardly expected you for another ten minutes, and you know, I was nearly asleep."

"The day is warm," says Wortley, as though hardly knowing what he says. The girl standing there in her blue frock is so beautiful, with those dark, drooping eyes, that speak of slumber, and her lips half-parted, and around her all the silence, the calm of this wonderful pink afternoon. Not a sound anywhere except:

"The soft sweep of the breathless bay."

"It is delightful," says Nell. "Why can't it be summer always? I hate winter, with its frosts and its general dullness. Today—now, look at today! She flings out her slender arms towards the sea and sky, and she is happy in the vision of their charms. And Wortley tells himself that they might well send back a great hymn of praise to her. Is she not as beautiful as they? Nay, is she not as beautiful as they? For them, as all beauty is one of a great whole—blending, mingling forever."

He had felt the day almost oppressive as he came down, but now it seems perfect. Just warm enough, but not too warm; without a want anywhere. It seems to him that she—this pretty creature—has created this heaven of change. Even her frock seems to have something to do with it—that pale blue cambric; so blue, so comforting—surely it helps to calm, to tone, as it were, this maddening sun.

"Come under this rock," says Nell. "The heat out there is dreadful. To anyone else is not the faintest suspicion of confusion in either her face or manner. She seems only unconsciously to have slipped and beckons him into her shelter under the sloping rock, with the very friendliest air."

Wortley, having propped himself against the comparative coolness of the rock, she gives him her huge white umbrella to hold over both of them; an umbrella elaborately trimmed with the most expensive lace.

"Aren't you longing to know why I wanted to see you?" asks Miss Prendergast, gaily, when she has settled herself into a comfortable position on one of the ledges.

Wortley looks at her—at the delicate little face and clear eyes, and smiling, rather mischievous mouth. To anyone else in the wide world an answer to this leading question would be easy—but to her—the clear eyes forbid it.

"I confess to a touch of curiosity," says he, smiling in turn.

"Well, I had to see you really—and alone. It would never have done to let Cecilia know about it."

"No? Yet you're smiling?" doesn't look like the orthodox dragon.

"Oh, poor darling, no!" She makes this defense of Cecilia with quite a huge capital. "But you see, if she had been told she would never have let me meet you."

The emphasis is strong. Wortley begins to feel like a first-class misadventurer.

"I'm afraid Mrs. Gaveston has a very poor opinion of me," says he. At which Nell first stares, and then catching it, breaks into merry laughter.

"Oh, you're all wrong," says she. "It isn't that at all! Way, do you know, she holds you up to me morning, noon and night, as a perfect specimen of man."

The Very Finest
In the Land...

Norwood Ceylon Tea.
Nothing Like It.

Ordinary price in large cities,
\$5.00 per lb.
We offer a special lot at
75c per lb.
to introduce High Grade Teas.

Fitzgerald,
Seandrett & Co.,
160 DUNDAS STREET.

kind? But," with a saucy little mouse, I daresay she is wrong there, too. I see through her. She only wants me to behave prettily to you, because you are in a sense my guardian."

It occurs to Wortley that perhaps Cecilia would hardly think she was behaving herself just now. Here alone on this isolated strand.

It seems, however, to smooth matters a little when he remembers what an immaculate person Mrs. Gaveston has made him out.

"If even in a sense your guardian," says he, "I think I ought to know what is your trouble at this moment. A trouble you cannot even tell to your sister."

"Oh, Cissy! least of all," says Miss Prendergast. Her smile has died now, she looks a little anxious—a little eager. Wortley looks at her—uncertain—strange.

"I suppose there is something I am to do for you," says he quietly. There is calm question in his eyes.

"There is. There is, indeed," says the girl eagerly. "I want—she pauses, and looks at him with all her heart in her eyes."

"You want?"

"Money," says Nell with a little jerk.

"Again?" says Wortley, smiling. "What an extravagant child! Why do you only two months ago, just before you came here, that you drew a check for \$100?"

"I know," says Nell airily, "and it's gone. I don't know where really—but it's gone. There is so little in \$100, isn't there?" says she, who, until six months ago, had never felt more than \$5 in her pocket at a time, and that only very occasionally.

"That made \$200 out of the three your aunt settled yearly on you," says Wortley, in a quiet sort of way. "It seems dreadfully impossible, of course, but—"

"Oh, no, not a bit impossible," quickly. "I've been very extravagant, I'm afraid, but—I'm going to be better after this. And—and what I want now is more than \$200, certainly."

"More than \$200?"

"Yes, more. Sir Stephen grows thoughtful. This child—this baby—what can she want with so much money?"

"You have gone into it, I suppose," says he. "You understand, don't you?"

"—he is becoming quite pathetic—"that you have only \$300 a year, and that you have already spent \$200, and there are yet six months before—"

"I know—I know—" lightly. She gets under the umbrella which he has rather tilted to one side, and so brings herself nearer to him. "But what does it matter? I want to tell you."

"I shall be the most wretched person on earth. You wouldn't," smiling at him dismally—such a lovely smile, "like me to be that."

"Am I to understand," says Wortley suddenly, "that you want \$200?"

"Yes, of course, I want \$200. There must be a way of getting it."

"There is a way, certainly," says Wortley, slowly, "but it is impracticable."

"Impracticable?"

"I am afraid so," Sir Stephen's face has grown very grave. "What you want me to do is, I suppose, to advance you this \$200 out of your capital?"

"Yes, yes," eagerly.

"I am sorry to say that cannot be done," slowly. "It is quite impossible."

"Impossible!" The girl turns on him, a new angry light in her eyes. "What is impossible?"

"It is impossible that I can sanction your breaking into your capital."

"You mean that you will not help me?"

"I cannot help you to do away with your money."

"If it is my money," her eyes are brilliant now, her lips pale—"I suppose I can do what I like with it?"

"No," says he, gently. "Surely you must know how it is—that I would gladly have something to do with it—that pale blue cambric; so blue, so comforting—surely it helps to calm, to tone, as it were, this maddening sun."

"Come under this rock," says Nell. "The heat out there is dreadful. To anyone else is not the faintest suspicion of confusion in either her face or manner. She seems only unconsciously to have slipped and beckons him into her shelter under the sloping rock, with the very friendliest air."

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TRADE IN CANADA.

Toronto Outlook Encouraging—Montreal Disturbed—Cheese Exports Increased.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 5.—R. G. Dun's weekly statement of trade in Canada says: The week at Montreal has been fruitful in rumors of failure which unfortunately have had only too much foundation, the suspension of three moderately large wholesale concerns being a fact. The 4th of August, somewhat a heavy day in the drygoods trade, has not panned out as well as was expected, so far as can be judged at the moment, though some returns from distant points have yet to be received. Haying operations in the country have been much delayed by the frequent rains of the past week, and are yet uncompleted, in a great many cases. The crop, though turning out larger, than first calculated, will suffer in quality to some extent. Grains promise well, also roots. Cheese exports continue heavy, with prices fairly maintained; and it is estimated that cheese for the year so far have resulted in the circulation of \$2,000,000 more than last year, one million representing the increase of output and one million the difference in prices realized.

The feeling in wholesale business circles at Toronto is rather better than that reported a week ago. The weather generally has been favorable and suitable for harvesting. The damage reported to crops through the late excessive rains has not been as serious as many anticipated, and the dry weather of the following five days enabled farmers to get in a large portion of outstanding grain in pretty good condition. Toronto merchants have consequently been filling orders for staple drygoods with more confidence, and the general outlook is encouraging.

A large business is being reported with the Northwest, where harvesting has already begun, and a good yield expected. Farmers are hopeful and in better spirits. Money is circulating more freely and payments generally reported good.

Failures for the week have been 24, against 32 for the same week of last year.

CHICAGO DEATH TRAP.

Six or Seven Lives Lost—The Loss \$300,000.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Six and probably seven lives were lost in an explosion which took place last evening during a fire in the northwestern grain elevator at Cook's West Water streets. Three of the dead are firemen, the body of another fireman is thought to be buried in the ruins of the elevator, and three people were blown into the Chicago river. Either the bursting of a boiler or the explosion of mill dust caused the awful havoc. The origin of the blaze is believed to have been in the vicinity of the boiler house. Accumulated dust, as dry grain is milled as gunpowder, that had been piling up for years, aided the blaze. The explosion stunned for a moment the police and firemen, but they quickly rallied to help those who had been hurt. Dozens of men lay injured in the withering heat, some not seriously harmed, and others in the throes of death. It was dangerous work to get them out, but it was gallantly and quickly done, and all of the slightly injured were removed. The dead were for the time left where they fell. No man could reach their bodies and live. The fire was most difficult to control, as the elevator was surrounded by a number of small buildings, which were continually catching fire. The total loss is estimated at \$300,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

BIG CATCH OF SALMON

Salt Has Tripled in Price in Consequence of the Large Run.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 6.—The huge run of salmon on the Fraser river continues, and all the canneries have taken a limit on the number to be placed from each boat. Large quantities of salmon are being salted, and as a result salt jumped in price from \$11 to \$35 per ton.

WHAT CURED HIM?

Not Medicine, but an Irish Girl With a Tipperary Screech.

"You see that I haven't a particle of rheumatism," said a man with a florid face and a voice that was intended by nature for campaign purposes. "I am as well as ever, and I have not an ache or pain. Don't pay a particle of attention to east winds, rains or changes in the temperature. Eat three meals a day and sleep like a top. A year ago I went around smothering like a bottle of horse liniment. One time I'd be on crutches. Then I'd have an arm drawn all out of shape and a shoulder that was of no use. I was in every pocket. I carried potatoes till they rotted. I was in bed until I was as sour as I looked. I took more kinds of medicine than you can find in any one drug store. I was in a solid state for six months from hot baths. I was massaged into a pulp. I traveled 300 miles to have the disease changed away, and had it worse coming back than I did going. One day I met a little old man that must have been 100. He was as spry as a kitten. Yet assured me that from the time he was run to 70 there was nothing of him but rheumatism. Even his hair ached. He advised me to steal a dish rag and rub myself thoroughly with it every morning. There was no virtue in the treatment unless I stole the rag. I would have robbed a bank to get relief. One afternoon I slipped through the back door of a house into the kitchen, grabbed a dish rag and started to limp away. A 200-pound hired girl let out a Tipperary screech and took after me with a mop stick. By the time she had caught me once or twice I was running like a professional, and at the end of half a block I was out of reach of her weapon. I've never had a twinge since. I don't know whether the hired girl, the pounding, the running or the dish rag cured me. I'm rather disposed to think the last. The twinge was scared out of me."—Detroit Free Press.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If the worm-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

BLOOD POISON

HAVE YOU BEEN TROUBLED BY IT? REMEDY CO. HAS BLOOD-WHITE COOLING CURE FOR IT. Write for Circular. Chicago, Ill. For each of cure. Circulars sent free. 25 days. 100-page book free.

THE SICK
OF
LONDON

DEMAND GALLEY'S REMEDIES.

Will Not Accept Substitutes at Any Price--

Galley's or Nothing, They Say, for the
Great Homeopathist Is

WORKING WONDERS

And Adding Fresh Triumphs With Each New Day, Until the Whole City Marvels at His Success in Conquering Disease.

THE CLIMAX REACHED!

Today in the Remarkable Cure of Mrs. Mary Copeland, for Over 17 Years a Resident of London—Had Suffered for 2 Years With Agonizing Dyspepsia—Doctored With Best Physicians but Without Success—Two Week's Treatment Under Galley's New System Resulted in a Complete Cure—Is Now

ENTHUSIASTIC IN HER PRAISE
OF GALLEY'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

MRS. COPELAND'S STORY AS TOLD TO THE REPORTER.

Mrs. Mary Copeland is an old resident of the Forest City. She was found by the press representative in her cozy furnished home at 57 Hill street. Mrs. Copeland, a woman of 60, is the nature of my visit, and remarked that she remembered Galley's statements through the press several weeks ago, when the great homeopathist intimated that the newspapers would investigate his claims and publish the results. "Well," said Mrs. Copeland, as she invited the reporter to a seat, "I am glad you came, as I believe it is my duty to tell others who are sufferers of this awful disease. 'Dyspepsia,' how quickly I got better after Galley's system of treatment. There was not a day in the whole time I was really well. Had used all kinds of medicines, and tried several of the most skillful physicians, but grew worse instead of better."

"The pains after eating were almost past endurance, and people told me I could never get well. I had thought so, too, for medicine or doctors did not appear to do any good. And I had about given up hope, when I read Galley's advertisement. So I determined to try his remedies, and the results have been truly marvelous. I have been using his new treatment now about two weeks, and never felt so well in my life before. The remedies seem to act very promptly and effectively. I can sleep well and eat heartily, and the yellow color I had so rapidly leaving my skin. Oh, yes," continued Mrs. Copeland, "I can recommend Galley's remedies, and advise any one suffering as I did to not lose any time in either seeing Galley's specialists, or running into the nearest drug store for a 25-cent vial of Galley's Dyspepsia Cure. They have accomplished wonders for me, and I shall always praise them."

Galley's Invitation.

Galley extends a special invitation to all who suffer from any disease pronounced incurable. Among the long list of cures already effected a great number are chronic cases of long standing. Hence the longer you have suffered the more necessary it is that you should apply for treatment. Do not think your case is a peculiar one and impossible to cure. Cases of the longest standing generally yield to Galley's advanced methods of treatment. Every variety of disease and deformity are treated.

Galley's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, always sure and speedily breaks the lungs. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Kidney Cure speedily cures

pains in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price, 25 cents.

Galley's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Galley's Vitalizer is a great help to run-down men. Price, \$1.

Galley's Remedies at all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

HOME TREATMENT 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 at home 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.

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GALLEY WARNS THE PUBLIC.

Galley desires to state in the interest of the sick, that his Medical Institution has no connection with "Yankee" Medicine Companies (at present) located in London. Galley's staff of specialists are all Canadian graduates, and the great homeopathist is personally present. His offices are Permanently located at the address given below, where consultation and medical advice are offered absolutely FREE to everyone who desires to come.

ASK FOR GALLEY'S REMEDIES AT DRUGGISTS

GALLEY'S MEDICAL OFFICES

Oote's Block, Market Lane, London, Ont.

208, 210, 210A and 212 RUNIANS & BUTLER Dundas Street.

LONDON'S ONLY DEPARTMENTAL

Up to date our big Building and Alteration Sale has been a sweeping success, and business at the Big Store has been full of life and activity. The way we are selling goods at this Building Sale is of sufficient importance to arouse the keenest interest in our everyday offerings. Just fancy buying new and high-class goods at the following prices, and every line as advertised:

Dress Goods.

All-Wool Henriettas; regular price 25c, building sale price..... 15c

All-Wool Henriettas; regular price 40c, building sale price..... 25c

Fancy Dress Goods, regular price 15c, building sale price..... 7c

Fancy Trills, regular price 40c and 50c, building sale price..... 25c

ALTERED PRICES

Must result from an alteration in the store. That's what we are doing. Our store is being changed and we have decided to run a sale for 30 days. Everything has been reduced. Wall Papers at half price. See the bargains.

O. B. GRAVES,
222 Dundas Street.

Souvenirs.

We have just opened out a new line of Souvenirs, with cuts of the following buildings: St. Paul's Cathedral, St. Peter's Cathedral, Dundas Street Methodist Church, and the London Court House. Bring your friends in to see them when they come to the city, or if you would like a nice present to take to some friend when you go out of the city give us a call.

YOE'S CHINA HALL
177 Dundas Street.

Bass Fishing

COMMENCES
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16

Examine your outfit. See what you require. We can supply you with the latest and best of everything pertaining to the piscatorial art. We have a magnificent stock of Bass, Trout, Pike, Flies, Hooks, Bait, Lures, Rods, Reels, Lines, etc., in new and complete.

W. A. BROCK,
192 Dundas St. London.

NOTICE.

R. K. COWAN, Barrister, etc., has removed his office to the county buildings, Court House Square, corner Dundas and Ridout streets, where he will continue his law practice.

Alternating Fan Motors

Make July as cool as March. We have some at very low prices.

London Electric Co., Limited,
350 Richmond Street. ZV

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The Great Northern.
Messrs. H. A. Drummond and G. J. Ashworthy have just returned from London, England. They were in the city in the interests of the Great Northern Mining Corporation, and it is understood that they have been most successful in placing a large block of the corporation's treasury shares at par. They have also opened an office for the corporation in Cannon Street, London, E.C., and have every expectation of disposing of the balance of their treasury shares there at an early date. Development work on their numerous claims in the Sault, Sudbury, Spanish River, Wabigoon, and Eastern Ontario districts will be actively pushed. We are informed that the first annual general meeting of the shareholders will be called shortly for a date in August.

Wednesday evening Mr. James Burrows gave an exhibition of Acetylene gas light in Mr. Isaacs' store at 664 Dundas street. The acetylene machine was attached to the regular gas pipes in the store, and the building was more brilliantly lighted than ever before. Although it was a wet evening, there was a large number of people who availed themselves of the opportunity of seeing the light. Mr. Burrows succeeded in selling several gas machines. The price of carbide having recently been reduced, makes this system of lighting cheaper than ever. All who were present were enthusiastic in their praise of the light, and also as to the method of supplying the gas.

A New Departure by the Wabash.
The Wabash Railroad now runs its own solid trains from Buffalo to Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City, passing through Niagara Falls, St. Catharines, Hamilton, Woodstock, London and Chatham. These trains are the finest ever seen in Canada, being vestibuled from end to end. Wabash trains reach more large cities than any other railroad in the world.
Time tables and detailed information of this most wonderful railway from any railroad agent, or J. A. Richardson, Canadian passenger agent, north-east corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

Screen Doors.
Our combined storm and screen door is a screen for summer, with removable panels for winter—two doors for the price of one, since there is but one bill for hardware and hanging, and no trouble or storage. Saves its cost each year! Changed in one minute! With our caser a door cannot sag. Bowman & Co., 209 Clarence street.

Headquarters for Baby Carriages.
Beautiful designs, beautiful colorings, and prices finer than ever. It costs you nothing to see them at TRAF-FORD'S, 55 and 57 King street, city.

Hunt & Sons' old established feather bed and mattress cleaning factory.
Manufacturers of goose feather pillows, mattresses and spring beds. Ticks filled with feathers and delivered. Stoves bought, sold or exchanged. 255 Richmond street north, opposite Victoria Park and Central Avenue. Telephone 227.

PRESCRIPTIONS.

You have consulted a physician and this is the best one. He has given you a prescription. The question now arises, where shall it be prepared? You want to take it where you will have no doubt as to purity of ingredients and accuracy in compounding. You and your prescription will be treated exactly right at

EMERSON'S DRUG STORE,
401 Richmond Street.

Be Ready

For the approaching hot weather. Buy your gas or coal oil stove now. There is no easier way of preparing the summer meals, and it is less expensive than coal or wood. Grand variety here. Phone 462.

STEVELEY'S,
302 Richmond St.—Phone 462.

FINE AND WARM.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 5.—An extensive high area is central in the lake region, and extends eastward to the Gulf of St. Lawrence and westward to the Northwest Territories. The weather today has been very fine and warm throughout the Dominion.

Minimum and maximum temperatures:
Kamloops, 62-92; Edmonton, 48-84; Calgary, 50-85; Prince Albert, 50-85; Winnipeg, 54-82; Port Arthur, 50-82; Parry Sound, 50-75; Toronto, 69-75; Ottawa, 54-75; Montreal, 53-75; Quebec, 52-75; Halifax, 50-80.

PROBABILITIES.
Toronto, Aug. 6.—Probabilities for tomorrow: Light, variable winds; fine and warm today and tomorrow.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.
The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the observatory yesterday were 73 and 60 above.

A Growing Palm

Is the most graceful and most admired item in plant life. We have a magnificent stock of beautiful ones. See them. You'll buy.

GARDAGE & SONS,
Corner Dundas and Clarence Streets.

Something New!

In a Special 5c Cigar at

JOE NEILAN'S,
Masonic Temple, Richmond St.

JOE'S OWN SMOKING MIXTURE.

Your Eyesight,

Your health and your comfort rests with the man who fits your glasses. Consult the only exclusive refractologist in Canada.

F. C. LOGGINS M.O.,
204 Dundas Street.
Office hours 9 to 12 a.m., 7 to 9 p.m.

In the Dining-Room.

SATURDAY, AUG. 7.

BREAKFAST—Cantaloupes on ice. Boiled eggs. Graham gems. Coffee.

LUNCHEON—Cheese sandwiches. Celery. Sponge cake. Baked apples. Lemonade.

DINNER—Smothered beefsteak. Steamed potatoes. Water crackers. Ladies' cabbage. Dried sweet pudding. After-dinner coffee.

Cut out these recipes and paste them in a scrap-book.

"Never Fail" Sponge Cake—A good sponge cake should be yellow as gold, of velvety softness and tender as a marshmallow. If the recipe given is strictly followed such a cake will be the sure result. Separate the whites and yolks of four eggs. Beat the whites until stiff enough to remain in a bowl if it is inverted, then beat into them with the beater half a cup of sugar, which must be granulated (powdered sugar makes tough cake, and proper beating goes away entirely with the grains). Beat the yolks, add to them a half cup of sugar, must be granulated, and beat for five minutes by the clock—this latter being important, as the delicate texture of the cake depends upon it. Add to the yolks the juice and grated rind of a lemon. Now beat well together the yolks and whites. At this stage beating is in order, but must be absolutely avoided after adding the flour, which takes one cup. The mixture should be like a puff ball, and the flour is to be tossed or stirred into it with a light turn of the wooden spoon. Stirring is quite different from beating. The cup of sugar must be generous, the flour scanty. Bake for 25 minutes in a moderate oven. Just before putting the cake in the oven sprinkle on a sifter about a tablespoonful of granulated sugar; this gives the "crackly" top crust so desirable.

Ladies' Cabbage—Boil a firm white cabbage fifteen minutes, changing the water then for more from the boiling teakettle. When tender drain and set aside until perfectly cold. Chop the cabbage and add two beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of butter, some pepper and salt, three tablespoonfuls of rich milk or cream. Stir all well together and bake in a buttered pudding dish until brown. Serve very hot. This is very much like cauliflower and is very digestible and palatable.

Deed Suet Puddings—Two cups flour, with one heaping teaspoonful baking powder, one cup of beef suet, free from strings and chopped fine, half teaspoonful of salt, rub all together thoroughly between the hands, then mix with fork into a rather soft dough, with about a cup of very cold water. Do not handle much, but roll into a ball, and divide into four equal parts. Roll each into a ball, and place in a quart bowl with a raised rim, line this with the dough, bottom and sides, and with any fruit liked; add one-half cup of sugar, two or three tablespoonfuls of water, cover with dough and tightly cover it with a good-sized cotton flannel cloth, rough side out, and pour very dry out of cold water and flour. Put into a large pot of boiling water, with a muffin ring or pot lid on the bottom, and keep boiling for two hours. As the water boils away it is of great importance to renew only with boiling water; the teakettle should be kept full for the purpose. Eat with cream and sugar or hard or soft sauce, as liked. This will be a great favorite with those who have once tasted it. Guests always ask for the recipe. It is simple and easy to prepare, but plums and peaches are desirable.

SHOES.

A HOT SALE FOR AUGUST.

The lowest prices you ever saw will not be as low as ours. Pocock Bros. carry every grade of shoes made, for men, women and children. Our stock of Ladies' Fine Black Button and Laced Boots, Oxford Shoes and Slippers, is of the newest and choicest styles in this line. We do the trade.

POCOCK BROS.

London Advertiser.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
107.....Business Office.
124.....Editorial Rooms.
175.....Job Department

ALMOST SUCCEDED

to heat—doctors gave up all hope, but after taking a trip to SPRINGBANK by the electric cars revived immediately.

A Local Budget

—S. H. Morrison, city, was in Berlin yesterday.

—Miss Janet Spry, of this city, has been visiting at Rodney.

—Miss Hennessey and Miss Lewis, of London, are holidaying at Grand Bend.

—Miss Wrigley, of London, is the guest of Mrs. Charles McAllister, of Hay.

—Miss Lily Fessenden is visiting friends at 91 Summerhill avenue, Toronto.

—Miss F. Stuart and Rev. J. G. Stuart's two children are holidaying at Bayfield.

—Miss Parnell, of South London, is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Grant, jun., at Ridgeway.

—The corporation laborers at work on the Ridout street sewer were photographed yesterday at noon.

—Mr. R. C. Wright, architect, of Springfield, Mass., is spending his vacation at his home, King street.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. Fannon, of Seaford, are visiting Mrs. W. Parsons, Wellington road, South London.

—Mrs. Boardman, of Macoon, Ga., who has been visiting at No. 726 Colborne street, leaves for home Saturday.

—Mrs. S. M. Whitford, of New York, city, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. B. Mansen, 515 Princess avenue.

—Mrs. Charles Patten, of 457 Piccadilly street, left yesterday to visit her friends in Paris, Hamilton and Toronto.

—Mr. Thos. Piper leaves here Wednesday next to sail by the Beaver Line steamship Lake Superior for Liverpool.

—Principal George B. Kirk, of the Aberdeen school, has returned from a trip to British Columbia and the Kootenay district.

—Mr. Charles McWood of the G. T. R. carshop, who came here from Brantford, left for Montreal last evening under orders.

—Mr. Ed Beaumont, of St. Louis, who has been spending his holidays under the parental roof, left yesterday to resume his duties.

—Mr. Joseph A. Herres, of Detroit, Mich., and Master and Miss Schmidt, city, have been the guests of Mrs. Herres, St. Agatha.

—Mrs. Frank Jones and family, city, are spending a couple of weeks visiting at the home of her father, Geo. Brooks, Tiverton.

—Mrs. W. E. O'Connor, of Detroit, Mich., and Mrs. J. C. Steinhold, of Little Rock, Ark., are the guests of Mrs. Wm. Kelly, 113 Bruce street.

—Mrs. (Dr.) Fowler, Miss Fowler, of this city, and Mrs. (Rev.) F. A. Cassidy, of St. Catharines, are visiting Mrs. W. E. O'Brien, of Oshawa.

—The Misses Clara Barter, Gertrude Stanfield and Eva Cunningham have returned home after spending two weeks' vacation at Port Stanley.

—The firemen at each station received a parcel of Old London papers by yesterday's English mail. They were forwarded by Mrs. T. H. Smallman.

—Miss Treblecock, of London, who has been visiting Mrs. P. B. Burton, left Monday for Montreal per steamer Hamilton. Miss Carrie Bennett accompanied her.—[Dundas Banner.]

—During the month of July Baggage-man Maguire, of the G. T. R., handled no fewer than 15,011 pieces of baggage for the main lines and 500 pieces for Port Stanley. This was the heaviest month in some time.

—Inland revenue returns at London for July were as follows: Spirits, ex-warehouse, \$1,079 51; tobacco, ex-warehouse, \$1,079 51.

If you want a good, bright, cheerful light for the long nights get Lillywhite's oil. Ask your grocer for it. It's the best lamp oil now offered. We don't supply peddlers. Gasoline, benzine, cyinders and machine oils at lowest prices. Phone 307—Empire Oil Co.

Our Latest Offer!

CORN COB PIPE FOR ONE CENT.

SAM. K. STEWART, 2025 Dundas St.

house, \$76 63; raw leaf, \$4,433 66; cigars, ex-factory, \$6,212 10; cigars, ex-warehouse, \$3,576 30; methylated spirits, \$2,203 74; malt, ex-warehouse, \$9 59; petroleum, inspection fees, \$455 85; other receipts, \$130; licenses, \$2,220; total, \$18,397 39.

—Perhaps you have had an unsatisfactory experience with your job printing. Some of you have found it to be very dear, because it was cheap; and some very cheap because you paid a price adequate to the skill and material necessary to produce fine results. We don't do the cheap shoddy kind of printing. We do the best. The Advertiser Job Department.

—The London West school trustees met last night, and passed the accounts, talked about the amalgamation of the city and village schools, and got through before the janitor rang the curfew bell. Some of the trustees thought that before amalgamation the school trustees should have a meeting, and come to some arrangement in regard to the standing of teachers and other matters.

—The death occurred at the family residence, lot 4, con. 6, Caradoc, on Monday evening last, of Mrs. Levi J. Hixon, in the 69th year of her age. Mrs. Hixon underwent an operation at the city hospital here about 13 months ago, and for about five months afterwards her life was despaired of. Since that time, however, she appeared to recover her full strength, and was feeling quite well up to recently, when a change took place, and she sank rapidly.

—Oliver A. Griffith, a retired hotel man of Port Huron, a brother of Mr. Eli Griffith, of this city, in a fit of despondency, attempted suicide Wednesday afternoon by shooting himself in his right side. He inflicted an ugly wound that may prove fatal. Mr. Griffith, who is 65 years old, lost his wife by death two weeks ago, and before her demise she deeded all her property, valued at about \$4,000, to her son-in-law, Leon V. Jarvis, who conducted the Farmers' Hotel on Quay street, in Port Huron. Mr. Griffith complained bitterly to his friends, and said that life was not worth living.

No 2 committee of the board of education met last night, the following members being present: Trustees Burdick (chairman), Evans, McCormick, Bayly and Dr. Campbell, and Secretary McElhennan. It was decided to have a number of minor repairs done in some of the schools, and a motion to offer \$1,000 for the vacant lot on the northwest corner of Grey and Waterloo streets was passed. If the offer is refused, the committee will recommend to the school act. Several Hessian grades will be put in where new grades are required. Offers for a piano for King street kindergarten will be called for, and the lot on Richmond street north will be offered for sale. The action of the chairman in appointing a man to look after the kalsomining and painting at the several schools was sustained. Tenders for the approved heating and ventilation of the Collegiate Institute were opened, and that of W. Stacey & Son was accepted, the price being \$250.

—The regular meeting of the Women's Christian Association was held on Thursday. The relief committee asked permission to supply outfit and pay the railway fare of a blind boy going to the Asylum for the Blind at Brantford. The treasurer's report showed receipts of \$1,422 37; expenditures, \$628 96; balance, \$893 37. A very cordial vote of thanks was passed to the executors of the late Mrs. Labatt's estate for their kind attention in so promptly paying over the legacy of \$100 bequeathed by Mrs. Labatt for the benefit of the Aged People's Home. The following donations were very thankfully acknowledged: For Aged People's Home: From Mrs. Geo. Ellis, magazines; Mrs. Perrin, strawberries, sandwiches and cake; Mrs. Norris, clothing; Mrs. Ingles, men's clothing; Mrs. McEwen, strawberries; Mr. Toomey, meat; Flower Mission, cut flowers for each inmate weekly. For Home for incurables: From Mesdames Ingram and Davis, strawberries; Mr. Francis, berries; Mr. Fawkes, cake; Mr. West, cut flowers; Flower Mission, cut flowers.

METHODIST MEETINGS.
Financial district meetings will be held as follows:
London—In Centennial Church, Aug. 28, 2 p.m.
Sarnia—At Oil Springs, Sept. 2, 10 a.m.
Wingham—At Lucknow, Aug. 24, 1:30 p.m.

FREE LIBRARY BOARD.
At the regular meeting of the free library board last evening, Librarian Blackwell submitted the following report for the month of July: Circulation for five weeks, adult fiction, 4,563; juveniles, 1,627; miscellaneous, 889; magazines, 979; total, \$1,577; average circulation of magazines per day, 36. Receipts for July—Sale of cards, \$1 60; sale of catalogues, \$4 65; fines, \$10 80; books damaged, \$6; incidentals, \$2 72; rent, W. A. C. \$15; total, \$77 76. Average fines per day, 63c; new cards issued for July, 89; cards issued to date, 4,823. Accounts to the amount of \$111 25 were ordered paid, and the board adjourned. Those present were Jas. Egan (chairman), R. Reid, C. E. Talbot, Macbeth.

APPRECIATED SERVICES.
At the last meeting of the session of St. Andrew's Church, the following resolution was unanimously passed: "That this session desires to record its appreciation of the services of Mr. J. A. Cleland, B.A., during the vacation of our pastor. His pulpit ministrations have been characterized by intellect, fervor, acumen, eloquence of thought and de-

livery, deep-toned spirituality, and of a highly elevating nature (improving as the weeks have passed). We would also acknowledge his social and pastoral qualifications, and thank him for his attentions to the feeble, sick and bereaved of our congregation. In parting with him we assure him of our best wishes for his future prosperity, and we pray that the Great Head of the church may accept his labors and make him abundantly useful and successful in the high and holy calling to which his life is devoted."

AT PORT STANLEY.
Miss Lillian Shand, of London, is the guest of Mrs. W. A. Deyell, at Apple Grove Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams and family, of St. Thomas, are rusticating at Glen View, one of the adjuncts of Liberty Hill. Their son Joe, who is stenographer in the office of the assistant engineer of the M. C. R., at Detroit, is visiting them for a short time.

Miss H. Berry and Miss J. Hobbs, of London, and Mrs. R. Combre, of Detroit, are staying at Mrs. H. Shaffer's. Our city is again left without military protection, the brave Collegiate Cadets having yesterday struck canvas, pulled stakes, and lifted away by at least two of our citizens. They spent a very enjoyable seventeen days in camp on Stacey's plateau and many of them will doubtless return in future years to attain greater proficiency in the drill and experience in soldier life. The boys behaved themselves in a most creditable manner during their stay.

Mr. John Gowanlock, who has been for some months in the employ of an electric company in Cleveland is visiting friends in this vicinity and expects to stay for a few weeks in our midst.

Another watch was lost here on Tuesday, belonging to a young gentleman, St. Thomas. Less than a week since Jas. Pollock lost one which has not since been heard of and a few days ago Mr. Harry Shaffer lost his on Fraser Beach in the sand. Harry at once instituted a search party and a Miss Ferguson, camping near, won his gratitude, by finding and returning it.

Irish picnic day will be long remembered by a lot of our citizens. Mr. J. Johnston was cutting a little wood in a gully just outside of the village with a cross-cut saw. He had got the sawing done and was climbing the side of the ravine when he slipped and fell with his right arm across the slip test of the saw. The limb was badly lacerated and it will be a few days before he will be able to resume his regular duties in Ellison's saw mill. The other case was that of John Jennings, who while having a little fun got his collar bone fractured. He was carried on a rig passing by him on the street and when in the act of sitting on a seat another occupant of the vehicle gave him a jerk and the seat which was loose gave way, and John landed in the road on his shoulder, with the above result. Dr. Mother-sill attended to his injuries.

The Fraser House dealt out nearly 50 gallons of ice cream on the Irish picnic day.

Rare Presence of Mind

Spencer Thorpe Struck by the Rear End of a Trolley Car.

No Pender to Save Him But He Clung to the Car Step—His Arm Broken.

Spencer Thorpe, a 13-year-old boy, who lives on Talbot street, was struck by a north-bound Wellington street car yesterday afternoon, and had a very close call for his life. His presence of mind saved him. The accident occurred at the corner of Wellington and Horton streets about 5 o'clock. Thorpe, who was wheeling, attempted to ride in front of the car, but failed to get across the tracks in time, and was knocked down. As there is no "Y" on the Wellington street line, all north-bound cars are backed up. There is no fender on the rear end, and when Thorpe fell beneath the car it seemed certain that he would be ground under the wheels. It was difficult to make the motorman, who was at the other end of the car, of course, understand what had happened, and the car went some distance before it was stopped. Thorpe showed his nerve and saved his life by grasping the car step, to which he clung while being dragged along the street. When the car stopped, Thorpe was carried into a drug store. A doctor found the boy to be suffering from shock and also a fracture of one of his arms near the wrist. Otherwise he was uninjured. The bicycle was not damaged.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS

is a household name all over the world. For over 50 years it has advertised itself by its merits. It is now advertised to warn the public against counterfeits. The genuine article is manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegest & Sons.

THE COMMON KIND.

Asks—What kind of an alarm clock have you?
Henry Peck—My wife's elbow.

A Prominent Lawyer Says:
"I have eight children, every one in good health, not one of whom but has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence."

A LOT OF New Trunks and Valises

Just in. Some new styles that have never been shown in the city before.

TRUNKS: VALISES:

\$2.00 \$.50
2.50 .75
3.00 1.00
3.50 1.50
4.00 2.00

Johnston's Shoe Store,
198 Dundas St.

KINGSMILL'S

Specials For This Week:

PRICE LIST:

Cotton Sateens, 34 inches wide, worth 18c, for 10c
Men's Cotton Ties, worth 10c each, 4 for 25c
Men's Braces, extra length, pair 10c
44-inch All-Wool Dress Goods, worth 30c, for 15c
Heavy Hosiery Toweling, 16 inches wide 4c
White Sateen Parasols, worth 40c, for 25c
Ladies' Leather Belts, worth 25c, for 10c
Ladies' Sterling Silver Belt Buckles 25c
Heavy Silk Belting Ribbon 15c
Dark-Colored American Crepons, worth 15c, for 8c
Light-Colored American Gingham 5c
32-inch Printed French Dimities, worth 15c, for 12½c
Turkey Red Table Linen, worth 40c, for 25c
32-inch American Organdie Muslins 8c
White Unbleached Table Linen, worth 30c, for 20c
American Glace Crinkle, worth 15c, for 8c
English Granite Cloth Dress Goods, worth 30c, for 20c
Men's Ready-Made Flannellette Shirts, were 40c, for 25c
Your choice of our whole stock of Shirt Waists 40c
Ten Pieces All-Wool Tweeds, cut free of charge 35c
36-inch American Grey and Black Prints, worth 12½c, for 10c

Look! Examine! Compare!

KINGSMILL'S

Dundas and Carling Streets.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications.

GRAHAM BROS.

New Neckwear. Latest Bows, Knots and Derbys, just opened, for—

25c

GRAHAM BROS.

SUSTAINED THE CHANGE.

Sewer Committee Confirms the Alterations in Plans of Sections "G" and "H."

At the close of the board of works' meeting last night the special sewer committee met and sustained the previous action in changing the route of section H to avoid a great amount of cutting, and at the same time cover a larger area. The route will be along Hill street from Wellington, east to block, then south to South street, and east on South to William, instead of along Hill, from Wellington to William. An account of the sewerage of the city for loss of half an acre's crop on the Rosedale trial grounds, sustained by reason of a defective sewer, was laid over.

No action was taken on a complaint from Mrs. George Walker, who threatened to hold the city responsible for any damage that might arise through the laying of a drain connecting the Evergreen avenue sewer with the river.

The appointment of an inspector for the abutments on the new King street bridge was laid over until the next meeting.

IN THE TOILS.
How the Offenders at the Police Court Were Disposed Of.

"Twenty dollars or twenty days," said Police Magistrate Parke to John Morkin, as he stood up in response to his name. "It's no use telling me you were not drunk," the P. M. continued; "I saw you myself."

Henry Donnelly, charged with robbery, was bailed to appear on Wednesday in \$120—four bondsmen in \$300 each.

A bicyclone who rode two blocks on Dundas street in 55 seconds was fined \$1.

Thomas Yeo, of Wolsey Barracks, partook too freely of the social bowl and anchored up at the station. He was handed over to the military authorities.

Archie Ryan, a young girl who made it interesting for the neighbors in the vicinity of George and John streets, was allowed to go with a warning, and sentence was suspended.

The management of