

A PRESCRIPTION

FOR
THAT
TIRED
FEELING:

'SALADA'

CEYLON TEA
MORNING, NOON and NIGHT

Lead Packets - - - All Grocers.

JESTS AND JINGLES.

In the good old days the maiden
Used her graces to reveal,
And develop skill and muscle
Treading her spinning wheel.
But the march of time removed it,
Yet the charmer still was seen
Challenging our admiration
Treading a sewing machine.
Now she works at that no longer,
But our hearts contrive to steal
In the very latest fashion,
Pedaling her pneumatic wheel.

And now the enterprising man
Gets up before the dawn,
While sleepy neighbors vengeance vow,
Shaves whiskers off his lawn.

If joy in June you would prefer
Take this—the wisest plan:
Just smash the old thermometer
And look at a fan.

—Atlanta Constitution.

"Oh, is this hot enough for you?"
The carter called out;
His victim drew a pistol out
And shot him till he died;
And the jury brought a verdict in
That the man was justified.

—Chicago Dispatch

OCCULTISM.

Drowsy, drowsy, hear the bees,
With their jingling;
See the nodding maple trees
Blinking at the sky!
Soft there falls a sleepy spell
That must conquer soon.
Let's give up—we may as well—
Hypnotized by June.

Something subtle in the air
Makes her presence known,
As a dreamland earth is fair
Where her night is shown.
Let the clover incense rise,
Through the mystic tune,
While we smile and shut our eyes,
Hypnotized by June.

—Washington Star.

A Lost Gem

"I hope I may never see you again
as long as the world lasts," said Han-
nington, the long-harbored resentment
against Kingscott suddenly bursting in-
to life. "This will be the last time, I
assure you."

"What do you mean?" said Ralph
somewhat uneasily.

"Oh, I don't mean any harm to you.
I am not going to hurt you. I mean
only that I'm going to make a clean
breast to Moneriff of all the dealings
I have ever had with you—including the
way in which you used to bully Bertie
Moneriff, and the help I got from you
when I made love to Molly. I don't sup-
pose that he has ever heard that you
used to plan our meetings, or that
you arranged the details of that elope-
ment. It will be a little surprise for
him."

"Tell what you like," said Kingscott
coolly. "It will make no difference to
me."

"It will probably make this differ-
ence: you will be kicked out of Tor-
resmuir."

Kingscott laughed lightly and made a
step forward. "I have never denied
that contingency," he said.

Hannington's perceptions were keen.
His eye fell upon Kingscott's attire—
it seemed to him like that of a man
ready for a journey; he carried a large
bag in one hand.

"Oh, I see. So you are going to bolt
at last," said Hannington coolly.

Kingscott smiled and shrugged his
shoulders.

"My dear fellow, you are too clever
by half," he answered. "I am going
to pay a short visit to London, that
is all. Settle your affairs with Mr.
Moneriff as you please. I shall ar-
range mine pleasantly enough."

"Excuse me," said Hannington, in a
very determined tone. "You won't get
off quite so soon as you think. I in-
sist on your turning back with me now
to Dunkeld, and being present at an
interview with Molly's father. We
must have that matter of the robbery
cleared up as soon as possible, as far
as Molly is concerned."

"I know nothing about the robbery,"
Hannington replied. "I was away from
home when it happened."

Appearances were against Molly and
herself. I only agree with Moneriff in
thinking that you—

He stopped short. Hannington had
seized him in a strong, masterful grip
and was shaking him as a dog does a
rat. "You lie!" he said. "And you
know that you lie!"

Kingscott was apparently much the
weaker of the two men. He was short-
er and slighter than Hannington,
and had lately led a peculiarly ex-
hausting and unhealthy kind of life.
On the other hand, Ralph was less
courageous than his old acquaintance,
and was inclined to make his way out
of a difficult position by cunning, where
Hannington would probably sink to
brutality. His very lips looked pale
in the evening light, while Hannington's
face glowed with the burning red of an-
ger and excitement.

"Let me go, you great fool!" said
Kingscott.

"You will come with me to Dunkeld,
then?"

"Not I."

"I'll do nothing of the kind. Let
me go. I tell you I will come back."
"You will come with me now, and
clear my wife's name."

"How long is it since you have grown
so fond of your wife?" said Kingscott
with a sneer.

It was an ill-advised remark. Han-
nington's hand clutched his collar more
tightly than ever. The two men closed
with one another. In the struggle it soon
became evident that Hannington's su-
perior height and weight, as well as
his frenzy of anger, told in his favor.
Kingscott defended himself but feebly.
He seemed to know that it was useless
to contend for victory.

"There you are!" said Hannington at
last, as he held his opponent down upon
the ground and looked at him with
grim vindictiveness. "I have you now!"

What will you do? Will you walk quietly
back to Dunkeld with me and hear
what Moneriff has to say to all that I
can tell him? or will you take the
thrashing that you deserve?"

"Neither," said Kingscott viciously.

Hannington had slightly loosened his
hold. Kingscott wrenched his hand
free and thrust it into his inner pocket.
He kept his eyes fixed on his enemy's
face; the savage hatred expression in
them fascinated Hannington's atten-
tion for one moment, and in that mo-
ment he was lost. For Kingscott was
a desperate man.

The report of a revolver rang out
to startle the silence of the lonely hills.
To the man who fired that shot it seemed
as if its echo would never die away.
Although the lonely lane in which he
stood was far removed from the habi-
tations of man, he could not but fancy
that the sound would rouse the aveng-
ers of blood, and bring them from
scores of unsuspected nooks and cor-
ners to punish the murderer for his
crime.

For Hannington had fallen to the
ground and lay as one dead, while,
for a moment or two, Ralph Kingscott
—crouching beside him—watched and
waited for any sign of life. But none
came.

Kingscott rose to his feet. With a
shaking hand he put the revolver back
into his pocket, picked up his bag, and
stood still, listening and looking. There
was not a sound to be heard, but the
chirp of a startled bird in the hedge.
The gray sky seemed suddenly to have
grown darker; the wind was rising,
and rustled among the leafless
branches of the gaunt birch trees.
Kingscott shivered and then laughed.
He wanted to convince himself that he
was not afraid.

"The sooner I am off the better," he
said, eyeing the body at his feet with
strange invincible reluctance. "Is he
dead? I'll look—no, I will not. What
does it matter to me whether he is
dead or alive? My business here is
done. At any rate, I have paid him out
for what he once made me suffer. I
knew all the time that it was he—not
Bertie—who shot me at Torresmuir."

He turned to go, but after taking a
few steps he returned to Hannington's
side. "I might as well know," he mut-
tered, "how much mischief I have
done."

He moved the inanimate form, of
which the face was hidden in the road-
side grass; laid it on its back and then
placed his hand carefully on the man's
heart. At first he thought there was
no movement of the pulses; but a faint
throb made manifest by and by that
life had not departed. In spite of his
callousness, Kingscott felt relieved—not
on Hannington's account, but on his
own. To have committed a murder
was a different thing from having play-
ed fast and loose with his brother-in-
law's money or throwing aspersions on
the character of his niece.

He turned away and strode hastily
up the lane. He did not want to be seen
in the high road now. He would strike
across the fields and take a devious
route towards Blairgowrie, thence to
the nearest seaport town. He meant to
make the best of his way to Spain. He
disappeared into the gathering darkness
and left John Hannington lying there.

The injured man became conscious
after a time. He lay as Kingscott had
left him, with his face turned up to the
cloudy sky. The air was very cold, and
a chill numbness presently took the
place of pain. But he did not yet pass
into insensibility again. His mind gradu-
ally acquired an extraordinary clear-
ness; the whole of his past life seemed
to hover before him in the vivid
light cast by the coming Eternity. For
the first time he judged himself; for
the first time he wished that he had his
life to live over again, and vowed to
himself that if an earthly father were
spared to him he would spend it differ-
ently. But he had no hope of life.
Something in his sensations told him
that he was doomed. He only longed
intensely that he might not die without
being able to say one word to Molly,
to send a message to Lady Valencia,
to ask pardon from Alan and his wife.
He calculated the chances of him being
found alive and rated them very low.
It was more than probable he would
lapse into unconsciousness and pass
gently before morning from uncon-
sciousness to death. The bitter cold
was more than his strength could bear.
The process was already beginning
when help came. A workmanman
(To be Continued.)

Everywhere We Go

We find some one who has been cured by
Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands
telling us the great medicine for what ails
them and their friends. Taken in time
Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by
keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a
healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic
of every one who tries them. 25c per box.

Diviniddle—I hear that Van Braam was
overcome by the heat yesterday. Hiland—
It might be called that. He asked Shingias
if it was hot enough for him and Shingias
knocked him down.

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

Hotel clerk—Show Mr. Hicarde to the
blue room. Mr. Hicarde—Hold on there!
A white room is high enough for me.
Things haven't been coming my way for
three days already.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!
SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itch-
ing and stinging; mostly at night; worse
by scratching. If allowed to continue
tumors form, which often bleed and ul-
cerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's
Ointment stops the itching and bleed-
ing, heals ulceration, and in most cases
removes the tumors. At druggists, or
by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne &
Sons, Philadelphia, Lynn, Mass. & Co.,
Montreal, wholesale agents.

GARDEN OF CANADA.

Latest News From Western Ontario.

There is not a case of contagious
disease in Stratford.

Dr. Heath has been appointed a cor-
oner for the county of Brant.

John Rolston, Hagersville, is a mem-
ber of this year's Bilsley team.

A 6,000,000 foot gas well is reported to
have been struck near Leamington.

Strathroy will have horse races on
July 1. The purses will amount to
\$850.

The house of refuge question will be
submitted to a vote of the people in
Perth.

Joe Carter, of Canfield, who was
thrown out of his wagon, has died from
his injuries.

Dan. Heffernan, a Guelph laborer,
had his right leg broken at the ankle.
A pile of earth fell on it.

Arch. Robinson, Point Edward, had
his fingers badly smashed while cou-
pling cars at the Sarnia Tunnel.

John Watson, one of the oldest res-
idents of Kincardine, died on Thurs-
day night, after an illness of about
one year.

Lizzie McCoy and Mary Willard, of
Woodstock, pleaded guilty in Detroit
to shooting. They promised to leave
the States and were released.

A farmer north of Lawrence Station
gave a valuable bull a pound and a
half of nitrate of potash in mistake for
salt and the animal died. The farmer's
wife also took some and was very sick.

Amherstburg people are greatly in-
cited at a colored man named Lewis
Hawkins, who is charged with crim-
inal assault on an 11-year-old white
girl named Antelope.

The will of the late Wm. Sanders, of
St. Thomas, is to be contested. The
estate is worth about \$15,000. He left
\$1,500 to each of three daughters and
the balance to his wife.

The Port Stanley Railway lessees have
arranged for excursions to Port Stan-
ley for the Westminster public schools
and the 14th of June St. Thomas rail-
way conductors on the 20th, and the
Elgin schools on the 22nd.

Margaret Saudel, of Ingersoll, has
filed a petition in the probate court at
Detroit asking for the appointment of
J. S. Green as special administrator of
her brother, James S. Rose, who died
on April 28 last, leaving an estate val-
ued at \$4,700, and no widow or issue.

About six weeks ago Ruby Short, the
6-year-old son of Conductor Short, of
Sarnia, was severely burned while play-
ing about a bonfire. The severity of the
burn on the arm was such that it was
necessary to perform the operation of
skin grafting, which was successfully
done.

Edward Collins, of Princeton, died on
Friday, after a very short illness from
peritonitis. Deceased was a promising
student of Toronto University and about
to pass his final examination. His sis-
ter, Mrs. (Rev.) Moore, of Berville, and
her husband, were to have sailed for
England on Saturday.

Thirty-eight prisoners will be re-
leased from the Central Prison this
month. Elva Everett and John Cam-
bell, of Chatham, and Charles Gregory,
of Windsor, are among the crowd. Ev-
erett served one year for attempted abor-
tion, Campbell six months for lar-
ceny, and Gregory a term for bigamy.

A heavy telephone pole was being
felled by a Bell Telephone gang at
Ridgeway, when it got beyond control
and fell in a slanting direction across
the sidewalk, crashing through the
large plate glass front of R. David-
son's establishment, striking and se-
verely injuring Amy McLean and
Grace Ridley, two little girls, in its de-
scend.

MANITOBA CROPS.

Bright Prospects for an Early and
Abundant Harvest.

Winnipeg, June 10.—Crop reports have
been received from nearly every station
on the Canadian Pacific main and
branch lines from Red Deer to the
Rocky Mountains. The verdict is unani-
mous that the crops were never so far
advanced at this date in any previous
year, and prospects for an early and
abundant harvest prevail throughout
the whole of Manitoba and the North-
west Territories where cereals are
grown. The frosts of last month, ac-
cording to the testimony of farmers,
have been a benefit, having strength-
ened the roots of the wheat and made
them stouter and better than if there had
been no check to their early vegeta-
tion.

THE FOURTH TIME.

New York, June 10.—The fourth trial
of the case brought by Wm. Russell
for recovery of damages of \$50,000 from
Russell Sage, on account of injuries
sustained while in the office of
Sage by the explosion of a dynamite
bomb in the hands of a Norwegian, be-
gan in the Supreme Court today. The
case has been before three juries pre-
viously, every time having been upset
on appeal to the General Term.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Lady, in Central Park, to baby in car-
riage. Why, you pretty little thing!
Nurse, proudly—Yes, it's a good baby. Police-
man, approaching—Well, push it along,
then. You're blocking the sidewalk.

No family living in a billious country
should be without Parmelee's Vegetable
Pills. A few doses taken now and then
will keep the liver active, cleanse the
stomach and bowels from all billious
matter, and prevent Ague. Mr. J. L.
Price, Shoals, Martin county, Ind.,
writes: "I have tried a box of Parmelee's
Pills, and find them the best medi-
cine for Fever and Ague I have ever
used."

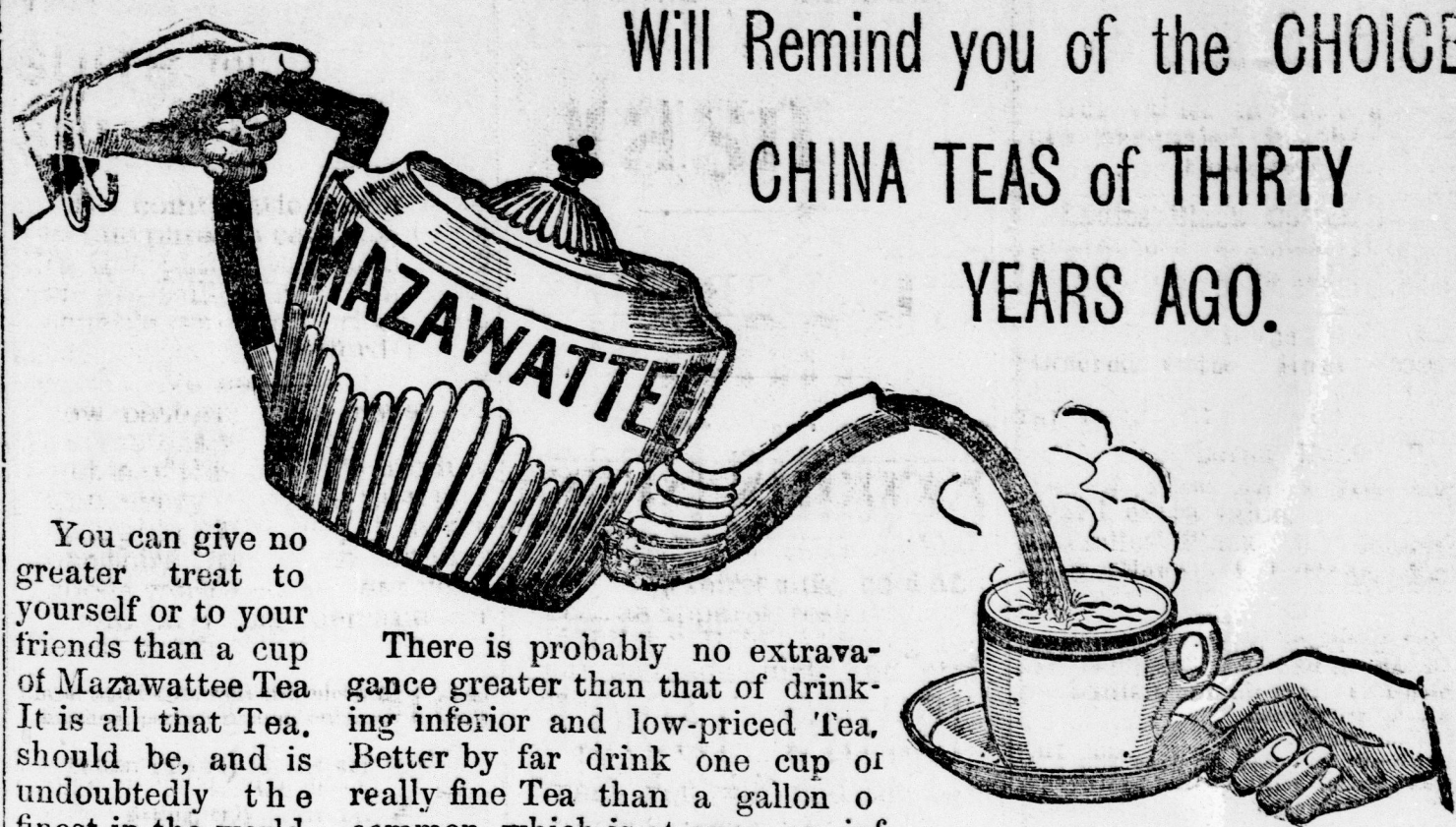
Johnny—Papa, what do people mean
when they talk about your constituents?
Mr. Jenkins, M.P.—A constituent, Johnny,
is a man who expects you to get him a job.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning
and restlessness during sleep. Mother
Greaves' Worm Expeller is a plas-
tant, sure and effectual. If your drug-
gish as none in stock, get him to pro-
cure it for you.

The soap duty in Holland brings
\$750,000 a year to the Government.

A CUP OF DELICIOUS

MAZAWATTEE

Will Remind you of the CHOICE
CHINA TEAS of THIRTY
YEARS AGO.

You can give no
greater treat to
yourself or to your
friends than a cup
of Mazawattee Tea.
It is all that Tea,
should be, and is
undoubtedly the
finest in the world.

There is probably no extra-
vance greater than that of drink-
ing inferior and low-priced Tea.
Better by far drink one cup of
really fine Tea than a gallon of
common, which is at once an in-
fult to your palate and a source of serious injury to your digestion.

In lead packets only, at 40c, 50c and 60c per pound, at leading grocers.

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Get our price for Incandescent Light-
ing, Electric Bells and Motors, before
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Colored Sores, Pimples, Copper
Sore Throat, Eczema, Old Sores,
Ulcers, Rheumatism, Gout, etc.
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Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cure. Cap-
ital, \$100,000. Worst case cured in 10
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Engraver.

BRASS SIGNS, DOOR PLATES and SEAL PRESSES

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180 DUNDAS ST. ywt

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MADE A WELL
Man of Me!

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THE GREAT
INDO RECOVERY
PRODUCES THE ABOVE
RESULTS IN 60 DAYS. Cures all
Serious Diseases. Pains, Rheu-
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sions, Catarrhs, Gleet, Gonorrhea,
and all other diseases of the urinary
tract, and restores the system to
its normal state. Price \$1.00 a package. Six for \$5.00 with a
written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Don't
buy on installment, but insist on having INDAPO. If
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SOLD BY Anderson & Nelles, Druggists, 240 Dunc-
as St., LONDON, ONT., and leading druggists
elsewhere.

NOTICE FURNITURE.

GEORGE PARISH.
Just arrived—Another lot of my Bedroom
Suits, from \$2 to \$12. Made to order. A
few good cooking stoves for outer kitchen.
Save money on stoves by examining these.
Selling, buying, 337 Talbot street, south
King. ywt

Scribner : Organ,

Combination Reed and Pipe.

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

The Scribner Organ Mfg. Co'y,

282 DUNDAS STREET.

Spencer Block - - - London ywt

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SHEET METAL REFRIGERATORS

In Preference to Any Other:
They are cheaper than any other made.
They are artistic and compact.
They consume less ice and consequently cost
less to keep going.
They are made of sheet metal, and will not
warp if exposed to heat.
They are light and can be easily moved around.
They are durable.
They can be easily kept clean.
And last, but most important of all reasons,
they do not absorb moisture, and consequently
omit no odor after being in use a few months.

Sold by Cowan Bros., Wm. Sevelly & Son,
Wm. Spence, Market Square, J. O. Park, East
London. Dealers living outside the city may
obtain them by corresponding with

Jas. Connor, 90 York St., London, Ont

TELEPHONE 1136. ywt

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been found necessary to enlarge this popular
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ADDITION OF 75 ROOMS.
elegantly furnished (en suite), with baths. The
latest exposed sanitary plumbing adopted
throughout. The Hotel is the largest hotel
in the Province, having accommodations for 500
guests, and is the only hotel in Canada equipped
with all the modern appliances.

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