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CEYLON TEA

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"Surely. Well, well, it was about wedding and housekeeping I came to speak, and we'll hae it oot. The land between this place and my place, on the river side, is your land, Joris. Give it to Katherine, and I will build the young things a house, and the furnishing and plenishing we'll share

"There is more to a wedding than house and land, Elder." "Vera true, madam. There's the income to meet the outgo. Neil has a good practice now, and is like to have better. They'll be comfortable and respectable, madam, but I think well o' you for speering after the daily

"Well, look now, it was not the bread-making I was thinking about. It was the love-making. A young girl should be wooed before she is married. You know how it is, and Katherine, the little one, she thinks not of such things as love and marriage."

Wha kens what thoughts are under curly locks at seventeen? You'll hae noticed, madam, that Katherine has come mair often than ordinary to Semple House lately?"

"That is so. It was because of Col. Gordon's wife, who likes Katherine. She is teaching her a new stitch in her crewei work."
"Hum—m—m! Mistress Gordon has likewise a nephew a very handsome likewise a nephew, a vera handsome lad. I hae seen that he takes a deal o' interest in the crewel stitch likewise. And Neil has seen it, too, for Neil has set his heart on Katherine, and this afternoon there was a look passed between the young men I din-na like. We'll be haeing a challenge and twa fools playing at murder

"I am glad you spoke, Elder. Thank you. I'll turn your words over in my

But Van Heemskirk was under a certain constraint. He was beginning to understand the situation. To see in what danger his darling might be. He was apparently calm, but an angry fire was gathering in his eyes, and stern lines settling about the low-

er part of his face.
"You ken," answered Semple, who felt a trifle uneasy in the sudden constraint, "I hae little skill in the ordering o' girl bairns. The Almighty thought them beyond my guiding, and I must say they are a great charge -a great charge; and wi' all my infirmities and simplicity-anent women one would hae been mair than I could hae kept. But I hae brought up my lads in a vera creditable way. They know how to manage their business, and they hae the true religion. am sure Neil would make a good husband, and I would be glad to hae settled near by. My three eldest lads hae gone far off, Joris, as you

"I remember. Two went to the Virginia colony—"
"To Norfolk-tobacco brokers, and making money. My son Alexander—a wise lad—went to Boston, and is in the African trade. I may say that they are all honest, pious men, with-out wishing to be martyrs for honesty and piety, which, indeed, in these days, is mercifully not called for. As for Neil, he's our last bairn, and his mother and I would fain keep him near us. Katherine would be a welcome daughter to our auld age, and weel loved, and much made o', and I hope baith Madam Van Heemskirk

and yoursel' will think with us.' "We have said we would like the marriage. It is the truth. But look Katherine shall not come any more to your house at this time—not while English soldiers come and go there; for I will not have her speak They are no good for us." That is right for you, but not for ne. My wife was a Gordon, and we cculdn't but offer our house to a cousin in a strange country. And you'll find few better men than Col.

Nigel Gordon; as for his wife, she's a fine English leddy—I hae little knowledge anent such women. But a Scot canna kithe a kindness; if I gie Col. Gordon a share o' my house, I must e'en show a sort o' hospitality to his friends and visitors. And the colonel's wife is much thought o' in the regiment and oo't o' it. She has a sight o' good company, young officers and bonnie leddies, and some o' the vera best o' our own people." There it is. I want not my daughters to learn new ways. There is the Van Voorts, they began to dine and

Caller Herrin'

Wha'll buy Caller Herrin'. They're bonny fish and halsome fairin'; Wha'll buy Herrin' New drawn frae the Forth?

When ye were sleepin' on your pillows Dream'd ye ought o' our poor fellows Darkling as they faced the billows A' to fill the woven willows?

PER TIN, OR

3 TINS FOR 25C

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whole land; let her daughters walk in her steps, that is what I want. But Neil can come here, I will make him welcome, and a girl is to be courted on her father's hearth. Now there is enough said, and also, there "It will be Neil and Bram," and as

the words were spoken the young men entered.

"Again you are late, Bram," and the father looked curiously in his son's face. It was like looking back upon his own youth, for Bram Van Heemskirk had all the physical traits of his father—his great size, his commanding presence, and winning address; his large eyes, his deep, sonorous voice, and the low speech. He was well dressed in a light-colored broadcloth, but Neil Semple wore a coat and breeches of black velvet, with a long satin vest, and fine small ruffles. He was tall and swarthy, and had a pointed, rather somber face. Without speaking much in the way Without speaking much in the way of conversation, he left an impression always of intellectual adroitness—a young man of whom people expected a

successful career.

With the advent of Bram and Neil the consultation ended. The Elder, grumbling at the chill and mist, wrapped himself in his plaid, and leaning on his son's arm cautiously picked his way home by the light of a lantern. Bram drew his chair to the hearth, and sat silently waiting for any question his father might wish to ask But Van Heemskirk was not inclined to talk. He put aside his pipe, nod-ded gravely to his son, and went thoughtfully upstairs. At the closed door of his daughter's room he stood still a morent. There was a murmur still a moment. There was a murmur of conversation within it, and a ripple of quickly smothered laughter. How well his soul could see the child with her white, small hands over her mouth, and her bright hair scattered upon the white pillow.

"Ach myn kind! Myn kind! Myn liefste kind!"* he whispered; "God Almighty keep thee from sin and sorrow!'

-*"Oh, my child! My child! My lit-tle child!"

CHAPTER II. Joris Van Heemskirk had not thought of prayer, but in his vague fear and apprehension his soul beat at his lips, and its natural language had been that appeal at his daughter's closed door. For Semple's words had been like a hand lifting a curtain in a dark room—only a clouded and uncertain light had been thrown, but in it even familiar objects looked portentous. In these days the tendency is to tone down and assimilate; deprecate everything positive and de-monstrative. But Joris lived when the great motives of humanity stood out sharp and bold, and surrounded

by a oreligious halo. Many of his people had begun to associate with the governing race, to sit at their banquets, and even to worship in their church; but Joris, in his heart, looked upon such "indifferents" as renegades to their God and their fatherland. He was a Dutchman, soul and body; and no English duke was prouder of his line or of his royal quarterings than was Joris Van Heemskirk of the race of patriots from which he had sprung.

Through his father he classed hands

Through his father he clasped hands with men who had swept the narrow seas with De Reytur, and sailed into arctic darkness and ice-fields with Van Heemskirk. Further back, among that mysterious, legendary army of patriots called "The Beggars of the Sea," he could proudly name his foregoers, rough, austere men, covered scars, who followed Willemsen to the succour of Leyden. (To be Continued.)

BABY IN AN ASH BARREL

Put Out to "Board" With a Woman Who Got Drunk.

New York, Aug. 29.-The wail of an infant from an ash barrel Tuesday evening in Seventy-third street, near Second avenue, attracted the attention of a policeman, who found a girl 14 months old in the barrel and saw a well dressed woman staggering along the street, hopelessly drunk. He arrested the woman, who acknowledged having left the baby in the barrel. She gave the name of Bridget Cashin.

of 211 East Seventy-third street. The baby was intrusted to the Gerry society, and Agent Schmidt, of the society, reported to Magistrate Kudlich, in the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, that it was the child of Mrs. Kate Sehring, of 1,072 Third avenue, who had intrusted the baby to Mrs. Cashin to board. The magistrate sent Mrs. Cashin to the workhouse, gave the baby back to its mother, and admonished her to take care of it.

ENDED AT. LAST.

After Two Years of Misery Endured Backache Succumbs to Dodd's Kid-

Madoc, Aug. 31.-In a place like this, people suffer and sympathize, hope and nourn with each other. But her many friends here, as elsewhere, who have ong been aware of the precarious health and long-suffering of Mrs. J. Fergusson will be pleased to learn that her painful sufferings have ended at last, and that instead of being unable, as she says, "to turn herself in bed," she is herself once more as the result of using a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. She further says that from the third day after commencing to use these pills, she was free from all pain; and, that now she feels as well as ever before in her life.

Queen Amalie of Portugal has been devoting much of her time to an attempt to discover an anti-fat pill, in order to stay the tendency to extreme corpulency which has been threatening to disfigure her husband.

SLEEPLESSNESS is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain, and to get sleep cleanse the stomach from all impurities with a few doses of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, gelatine-coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded. cessitates great mental strain or wor-

A Rouen court has sentenced Cesare Lombroso to pay \$100 damages to a French writer on handwriting, from whose book the criminologist had "cribbed" without giving credit.

The Dinner Bell.

The dinner bell has no charms for a dyspeptic or bilious person. To enjoy your food, avoid dyspepsia and have healthy action of the liver, use Laxa-Liver Pills, small, sure, never gripe. One pill after a too-hearty meal removes all ill effects. They cure indisception and give good appetite.



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Western Ontario.

The Essex County Fruit Crop Will be Abundant.

Golden Wedding Celebration-Two Serious Accidents With the Thresher.

Rev. Mr. Hoyt, of Dresden, has accepted a call to the Gladstone Baptist

J. H. Wigle, Essex, has bought the Simpson peach farm of 11 acres, with seven hundred trees, at Leamington,

Some time ago Mr. W. W. Ball, of Hespeler, fell and broke his leg, and a few nights ago while turning in bed he broke the same leg at the thigh. As Mr. Ball is a very old man it is not expected that he will recover. During the week one of the win-

dows in the east side of the English Church at Delhi was replaced by a handsome stained glass window, which bears the following inscription: "Presented by Miss E. A. Lawson, 1896." At a recent meeting of the Dresden W. C. T. U. officers for the coming year were elected as follows: Mrs. W. Ward, president; Mrs. J. Peate, vice-president; Mrs. W. A. McKim, secretary; Mrs. Wallace, recording secretary;

his left hand. While assisting at the threshing of his son-in-law, Mr. John Fyfe, and using the hay fork, Mr. Tracey's hand was pulled into one of the pulleys and terribly mangled.

A large company of friends assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. David Perrin, Mount Vernon, to celebrate with them the 50th anniversary of their wedding, Mrs. Perring, when a girl 15 years old was married to Mr. Perrin, at Mount Vernon, on Aug. 27, 1846. She was a Miss Daniels. The bride of 1846 came to the table on Wednesday dressed in a beautiful figured silk nurchased dur. beautiful figured silk, purchased dur-

ing her honeymoon 50 years ago. A shocking accident occurred to Robert Chambers, who was engaged threshing on a farm at Oakland on Thursday. Chambers was operating a threshing machine, and while doing so had occasion to alter the belt. He caught the belt as it flew around and had his hand drawn in among the machinery. He gave a scream of pain, and the engine was at once stopped, but the hand was completely wrenched

Alfred Mann, Chatham, has in his garden a pear tree, an apple tree and a cherry tree growing so close that the limbs intermingle. Thursday he picked from the pear tree a bunch of fruit. There were mine specimens in the bunch, and they were formed like the bunch, and they were formed like aples, garbed like pears, and clustered like cherries. The skin has a taste like that of a pear, but the fruit itself is like acid, resembling the taste of a green cherry. The best evidence of the hybrid nature of the fruit was found in the goods which has a second and the second and Mr. L. Tracey, of Wingham, met with a painful accident, which caused the amputation of three fingers of cherry-pear-apple seems to have been

produced by intermingling of the blossoms of the three trees.
In South Essex the late peach crop is much better than the early crop was. It cannot be remembered when there was such an abundant crop of apples, and a peculiar feature is that the older orchards are bearing much more than the young orchards. The prices are extremely low, being hardly enough to make it worth while to pick them. The grape crop of Essex

is not as abundant as other fruit. The storms have caused great destruction to oat fields. Hundreds of acres were blown level to the ground, and were rotting, and the farmers have had to burn the crops in the field.

RAILWAY MATTERS.

Earnings of the C. P. R. - Severe Test for Color Blindness. C. Case, agent of the Blue and

Canada Southern freight lines in Buffalo, has also been appointed com-mercial agent of the Michigan Central in that city. Hereafter the Wabash will build its mail cars ten feet longer than those

now in use, and as fast as the older cars can be put through the shops they will be lengthened ten feet. The Philadelphia and Reading has begun work tunneling through the Broad Mountain. When the tunnel is completed it will lessen the distance between points above the mountain and Philadelphia 25 miles. The tunnel will be three miles long and wide enough for a double track. Its estimated cost is \$3,500,000, and it is to be completed within three years.

C. P. R. statistics show gross earn-

ings for July, 1896, \$1,803,575; working expenses, \$1,104,340; net profits, \$699,-235; in July, 1895, the net profits were \$558,027, and for the seven months ending July 31, 1896, the figures are as follows: Gross earnings, \$10,955,227; working expenses, \$7,147,055; net profits, \$3,308,171. For seven months ending July 31, 1895, there was a net profit of \$3,096,851. The gain in net profits over the same period last year is therefore for July,\$141,208; and from Jan. 1 to July 31, \$711,321.

A severe test for color blindness has been going on with engineers and firemen of the New York Central, and it has resulted in numbers of engineers being taken off their en-gines and the promotion of as many firemen. These engineers have been put in the shops or yards, where they can perform their work without danger to the company's interests. It is stated that one of the engineers on the Empire State express was of the number whose eyesight was deficient. It is related of one engineer that he earned many years \$156 per month, living up to every cent of it; two weeks ago he was suspended on ac-count of color blindness, and is now wiping engines in West Albany for \$6 per week. Two Mohawk division engineers who failed to pass the color test are running shifting engines in the Albany yard.

A Boon to Humanity.

Wherever there are sickly people with weak hearts and deranged nerves, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will be found an effectual medicine. They restore enfeebled, enervated, exhausted, devitalized or overworked men and women to perfect constitutional power. Weak and pale girls and women soon