

How Does Your Tea Suit Your Palate?

'SALADA'

(CEYLON TEA)

Delights the most critical.
Sold only in lead packets. All
grocers.

The Other Man

He had a soft voice, and whenever he spoke to her it grew as tender as a caress. Celia had often wished to hear him. She wished it to-night, for being of an uncompromising truthfulness herself, it seemed to her an extra desert that he should sound so loving. In this she was wronged him through lack of comprehension, since she misinterpreted his nature and he merely followed his. After all our idols have not as a rule arrogated to themselves that position, and granting that it is we who have put them on their pedestals, at whose door lies the blame if they do not maintain their balances, but fall grovelling to the dust?

"I saw you," he answered him. "When I went to get the paper I saw you in the glass gazing out the balcony into your tea, cup, from that, 'at he touched his breast'—'I thought you had not been carrying it for weeks.'"

There was no reproach in her tone, but its hopelessness cut him to the quick. "I am nearer her, but meeting with no responsiveness turned sullen and proceeded to satisfy himself."

Why shouldn't I? he asked. "I have seen my word, I grant you, but I can't care to think about it, and I can't do to be anything but my best just as it is for weeks."

He sat down, feeling desperately tired. As a sudden, as would be when engaged on an argument they have only contention and instinct to support, and when these are but feeble weapons with which to combat the other side.

"It will rain you in the future," she said, and stopped.

"Possibly," allowed Jocelyn. He, too, had seated himself, resolved to go through with the thing since it was unavoidable, and to make his own view of the matter. He had never yet gone into it properly with her, rather enjoying the added importance it gave him to find himself the object of so much solicitude.

"If you want to make a woman love you start some pet vice and induce her to think she can't live without it," used to be one of his favorite axioms. But this carried into practice had staid with custom, and he now found this mirrored solitude burdened on what, in his less lively moods, was perfunctory skin to a bore.

"But it isn't the future yet. Perhaps there never will be a future, and in any case it is problematical what its effect on my health will be, or even whether I shall still need a stimulus to work. But here's the present, and it is in the present that I want to make my mark. Of course, to drink until you are like a log, that is despicable enough, I grant you," Jocelyn had forgotten the afternoon, and indeed it had been exceptional. "But I am as dull as ditch water unless I am wound up properly, and it is the brandy that does it."

Celia looked up quickly. "But to-day was the first time? You have been writing soberly for nearly three weeks?"

The expression answered him. "Of course I write soberly. Why, Celia—"

He waited a full minute, and then speaking her name again with a gentleness against which she would have been less than woman to be proof, he crossed the room and knelt down by her, circling with his arms the wellbuilt, erect little figure which so patiently longed to yield to his caresses.

"What harm does it do?" he asked. His tone was a whisper. No one has ever seen me anything but sober. You never have, have you, dear? And you have seen no bad effects even, except that you say my eyes look misty. I am always locked in my room at my work. I distress no one. I hurt no one. The sole result is that I write well, sometimes even brilliantly, they tell me, instead of writing badly. Celia, what is the harm?"

She turned suddenly, and slid her arms round his neck. "Jocelyn, do, oh do give it up! Don't you see that the one thing which is keeping you back is that people don't know? And yet you chance on finding it out to-night rather than forego it at the restaurant. If me now, then others soon, and then there'll be nothing to stop you."

Her sentences were commonplace. Even while he listened to them, kneeling beside her with her bowed head resting on his shoulder, in the dual consciousness possessed by this man—and which proved in rather a ghastly fashion that he had not mistaken his footing—he felt certain that he could have worded her appeal far better had he been framing it for some story. But beyond the spoken phrases there was the unspokenness of the breath leaping softly against his neck, the slight collapse of the trembling form he was holding as she faltered over the last words, and he guessed dimly at the vista of misery they embraced. These were things there was no getting into a mere novel.

"Marry me," he cried. "Don't let's go on being horribly prudent and waiting for luck and coin. Marry me, my darling, and make of me what you will."

There was a long silence. The man in the lower room, imprisoned against his will, but only catching a word here and there from their talk, noiselessly opened the door an inch or two to see if this were a propitious moment to intrude upon them on his way to the staircase. It was the friend who shared Jocelyn's room, an undersized, ugly man named Jefferson. He had only seen Celia Brown hitherto for a few moments at a time, and there was nothing about the plain little woman to claim from him a second thought beyond a contemptuous wonder why men ever took their gold to women whom himself seemed equally well to satisfy. But staring at her through the cautiously opened door he was struck by the

expression on her face, which, as he saw it, was sharply in profile. It was a hungry look, as if she were craving for something with an extra-dose that knew her life's happiness to hang in the balance, and when Jocelyn broke the silence with an impassioned "You will say yes, my darling: let it be yes," and she answered with a sorrowful, "It must be no," something told Jefferson that there was real tragedy in the quietly uttered words.

He shut the door again, and walking back to his previous post by the open window, he stood idly looking out on the forest of chimney pots.

"Let it be 'Yes,'" "It must be 'No'."

It is an odd thing that in inverse proportion to a man's contempt for woman's brain power should she ever chance to cross his own will is his increased respect for her should she through conviction and not caprice, thwart another man, and Jefferson viewed Celia differently from that minute.

How miserable she had looked, poor thing, yet how unflatteringly she had spoken. It would be waste of time to spend any in conjectures as to the meaning of this scrap of conversation he had overheard, for he knew with certainty that the first time he saw Jocelyn he would have the whole of it related to him.

His curiosity, such as it was (for the principal emotions of which this man seemed capable were exclusively called forth on the subject of certain stones for which he was at present digging in the British Museum), was destined speedily to be set at rest, for realizing at length that at the risk of infinite pains to herself she was merely prejudicing her own cause, Celia went away, and Jefferson, venturing into his own domain, was received with a perfect torrent of words.

Jocelyn had forgotten all about his own arguments in favor of granting his ordinary coarseness and raved against the decision that she would not marry him until he had learnt self-control, ending with the usual wide-of-the-mark and extravagant assertions that she was denying him his salvation in this world, and, he doubted not, in the world to come.

"Boosh," said Jefferson, unsympathetically. "You know perfectly well that you are drinking a deal deeper than you used, old fellow, and if she can't save you now with your marriage to hold out an assurance what earthly hold do you think she would have over you if she had already given all she had to give?"

Jealous sprang to Jocelyn's handsome dark eyes. "I declare to you," he was beginning, but his friend cut him short.

"Don't let's go into the whole business again. I'm sick of it," he said, testily, and with that swung out of the room, coming back to light his pipe on the threshold.

"You get to work now and try to do without any of your patent doctoring," he said, significantly, and then he went to his room. I do now. Miss Brown is worth it, you know."

CHAPTER II.

This new idea, that Miss Brown was worth it, gradually became a settled conviction with Jefferson. Having a violin pupil in that direction in the afternoon, she often came to the Bloomsbury rooms about 5, to pour out Jocelyn's tea and sit for an hour, waiting for him, and the other man who had hitherto been glad his work kept him from meeting her, now he broke through his regular hours and came in for tea, too. They saw a good deal of each other in this way, for Jocelyn was often late, and Celia, woman-like, was glad to be able to see him, and he did not rather than spend the waiting time in solitude. Feeling grateful that he consented to listen to her, she tried at last to make him, upon other subjects which might amuse him, and to let her know that in this latter case she was satisfied to administer sympathy and never demand it. But upon the subject of herroglydis Jefferson roused into flash and blood enthusiasm, and Celia fell back contentedly into the role of playing audience to a man's interests.

(To be Continued.)

Rheumatism Cured.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood attacking the fibrous tissues of the joints. Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness and tones the whole body, neutralizes the acidity of the blood and thus cures rheumatism.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Put the brakes on the investment that hurries you.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Eclectic pills. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, eczema, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

The worst enemy some men have is prosperity.

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

Better go to bed hungry than rise in debt.

They Never Fail.—Mr. S. M. Boughton, Kingston, writes: "For about two years I was troubled with inward piles but by using Parmelee's Pills I was completely cured, and although four years have elapsed since then they have not returned." Parmelee's Pills are anti-bilious and a specific for Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Headache, Piles, etc., and will regulate the secretions and remove all bilious matter.

Only the fool brags of his bank account.

Pine-Malt is All the Talk Hereabout.

"What shall I take to break up this bad cold?" Answer—Pine-Malt. "But it has gone down to my lungs and hangs on!" Then get a bottle of Pine-Malt and Hypophosphites instead. I advise this from personal and family experience. Pine-Malt acts like a charm, allaying cough, curing hoarseness and other symptoms with surprising quickness. It is a great family medicine, safe and pleasant. My faith in Pine-Malt is unbounded. The new medicine is all the talk hereabout. J. G. CALDER, pastor, Brookline Baptist Church, Lambton, Ont., Jan. 30, 1896.

The man is rich who hath no debts. Giving brings love; lending scatters it. The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

Special SAMPLE Indian Tea at 35c per pound, equal to any package Tea on the market.

2 Pounds Choice Apricots for 25c.
2 Pounds Choice Nectarines for 25c.
2 Pounds Choice Silver Prunes for 25c.
4 Pounds Choice Blue Prunes for 25c.
1 Box (14 Pounds) Selected Raisins for 90c.
Fresh Finnan Haddie at 7c per pound.

Special SAMPLE Indian Tea at 35c per pound, equal to any package Tea on the market.

STRATHROY.

("Advertiser" Agents, R. Dickinson and W. J. Watkinson)

March 12.—A special meeting of the town council was held on Tuesday evening to consider the claims of Rev. W. G. Jordan for damages on account of an accident to Mrs. Jordan by falling on a defective sidewalk on Dec. 18 last. It is understood the matter will be settled without a lawsuit by a payment of about \$200, a part of which will be paid by Mr. J. Bowley, who owns the building in front of which the accident occurred.

Howard Lodge, I. O. O. F., will celebrate her 25th anniversary by attending service on Sunday next in St. John's Church, when a sermon will be preached by the rector, Rev. F. G. Newton. On Monday evening an open lodge will be held, when veteran jewels will be presented to a number of brethren who have completed their quarter century of membership.

Mr. David Evans, of the Age, whose hand was severely injured by an accident with the printing press, is now recovering.

The dishonesty and departure of John W. Patterson, late clerk in the Trades' Bank here, has caused a sensation. There is a universal regret for a young man who was always considered steady and reliable, and there is much sympathy for the family, who are highly respectable.

NEW YORK'S WOMEN.

Curious Facts about the Distribution of the Feminine Surplus.

The census reveals some curious facts about the distribution of New York's excess of women. New York City has 5,000 of them; Brooklyn, 17,000; Albany, 5,500; Troy, 5,000; Utica, 3,000; Rochester, 4,000; Syracuse, 1,100. They are all, practically, in the larger cities of the State, the one exception being Buffalo, which has 4,000 more men than women.

It would be interesting to know more about those 4,000 superfluous Buffalo men, says a writer in Harper's Weekly, whether they are Poles, Italians, lake sailors, canal boatmen, or merely lively young bachelors from the country in the western part of the State, who have gone to Buffalo to seek their fortunes.

New York City's business opportunities, which attract crowds of men, seem to attract quite as many women. Yet the excess of women in New York is comparatively small. The city has 45 women to every 44 men, while Brooklyn has 26 women to every 25 men, and Troy 11 women to every 10 men. Why should it happen that in the suburban counties nearest New York there should be more men than women?

It would seem that of the population drawn by the metropolis to this end of the State the unmarried men would nearly all live in the cities, and the dwellers in the suburbs would for the most part be people with families. Yet the suburban counties all show an excess of men—1,300 in Westchester, 1,700 in Richmond, and 2,300 in Queens.

A CLERGYMAN'S LETTER.

Magnificent Work Accomplished in St. Anne's Parish.

The Sick and Diseased Made Well by Paine's Celery Compound.

Thousands in the Commercial Metropolis Know What the Great Spring Medicine Has Done.

In the great archdiocese of Montreal, the parish of St. Anne is one of the largest and most important. The parish is a populous one, and the work of the dozen or more clergymen who devote their time and talents to the spiritual and temporal interests of the people is heavy and never-ending.

In this thickly-settled and congested parish the sick and suffering are numerous, but Christian help and consolation is ever near in the hour of danger. In scenes of sickness and disease this great parish has been blessed by an agency that has saved thousands of lives in other parts of the Dominion. We now refer to that marvelous medicine, Paine's Celery Compound, so well and favorably known in every Canadian home.

The popular clergymen of St. Anne's have, from time to time, heard wonderful reports from the parishioners of the magnificent work accomplished by Paine's Celery Compound. Fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters have been raised to health and strength. Those pronounced incurable incurables have been snatched from the jaws of death.

The Rev. P. Rioux, one of St. Anne's most popular clergymen, knowing about the good work done by Paine's Celery Compound, and having experienced the most satisfactory results from its use in his own case, writes as follows:

"I am fully convinced both by personal experience and the statements of many parishioners entrusted to my care that the celebrated medicine, Paine's Celery Compound, deserves a high recommendation. I therefore willingly endorse the testimonials already given in its behalf."

NO WHIPPING POST.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 12.—The Senate Bill, which embraces Commodore Gerry's scheme of a whipping post for persons assaulting children under 16 years of age, was lost upon final passage in the Assembly today by a vote of, ayes 53, noes 57. Sixty-five votes were necessary to pass it.

New and Old Methods.

The rapid growth of discoveries in all branches has developed no more valuable improvements on old methods than in the manner of treating chronic troubles of the digestive system. It is becoming generally known that the ordinarily used purgatives such as salts, senna, rhubarb, jalap, aloes, pills, etc., react and permanently injure their victims. The newest discovery for the treatment of constipated and bilious conditions is Easley's Liver Lozenges. They do not react, and are consequently a triumph of medical science.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

"Jack the Hugger" is hugging women again in Woodstock.

A Young Liberal Club has been organized in Woodstock.

George M. Ker, a popular young man of Woodstock, died on Tuesday.

The P. P. A. Council of North Perth has confirmed the nomination of W. B. Freeborn for the Commons.

John Pringle, of Ayr, well known as a breeder of Holstein cattle, and Percheron horses, died on Tuesday.

Jacob Weber, of Egmondville, has purchased the 100-acre farm in McKillop, Huron county, belonging to Thos. Burns, for \$4,150.

There are 6,940 names on the South Essex voters' list, and 9,144 on North Essex, an increase on the latter of 732 names since 1891.

Mary Perry, mother of Thomas and Fanny Perry, who were convicted of robbing George Peters' house in Woodstock, was committed for trial on the same charge.

John C. O'Connor, a wealthy manufacturer of New York, formerly of Guelph, died Tuesday. He was a brother of Judge O'Connor, of Sault Ste. Marie, and of Timothy and Wm. O'Connor, of Guelph.

While driving home Tuesday evening from Essex Center E. Des Marais, merchant at Pike Creek, was thrown from his seat, breaking his leg and cutting his head very badly. He will likely recover in a few weeks.

News comes of the marriage in Honolulu of Robert M. Abernethy, son of Robert Abernethy, of West Zorra, the happy bride was Miss Bella Shearer, of Vancouver, whose parents at one time resided at Brookdale. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Hutchinson, of Honolulu.

The Indian woman who was drowned while crossing the river at Walpole Island recently has been identified as Mrs. Reilly, only daughter of the late Chief Wawanosh. She was about 55 years of age, and had been a widow for about 30 years. She lived with her niece, Mrs. Sands, and daughter, in the old Wawanosh homestead in Sarnia.

Her body has not yet been found, but the people of Walpole Island have arranged to make a general and thorough search as soon as the river is clear of ice.

Chancellor Boyd gave judgment in the Sandwich East election case on Tuesday, reversing the judgment of Judge Horne as far as it related to Deputy Reeve Reade, and unseated him. The chancellor, however, decided that the elections of Councilors Robinet and Sylvestre were legal, and he confirmed them in their seats. The trial is an outcome of the January municipal election, and it was claimed that Reade and his friends tampered with lists and placed on them voters who had no right there.

A Windsor Detective Logan, of London, and Detective Wm. Bradley, of Hamilton, arrested Wm. Lozon on the charge of placing a rail across the Grand Trunk Railway track with the intention of wrecking an east-bound train.

Lozon confessed his guilt, and from the manner in which he acted it became evident that his mind was affected. He said he was unable to resist the impulse of placing the rail on the track and expected to look from the house and see a train thrown down the embankment into the waters flowing under the bridge. He promised never to do anything of the kind again, and his father gave bonds for his future good behavior. He was let go on suspended sentence.

MIDDLESEX.

About 70 young people from Komoka and surrounding country gathered at the residence of Mr. John Frank, Komoka, on Monday night to a taffy pull, and a most enjoyable time was spent in games, music and dancing. After tripping the light fantastic for a few hours all sat down to partake of ample refreshments provided by the ladies, and after satisfying the inner man the dancing was resumed again.

A ROUGH PASSAGE.

HALIFAX, N. S., March 13.—The steamer Oregon, from Liverpool, docked at Richmond this morning. She experienced a very rough passage, one of the worst, the officers say, in their experience. A succession of gales was encountered all the way across. Some days the steamer would only be able to go 120 to 140 knots per day. On the 6th the machinery broke down, and the steamer rolled in the trough of the sea for six hours, when repairs were made and the steamer proceeded. The worst gales were from the 5th to the 8th. One cattleman had his head cut and one seaman was considerably bruised by being thrown about the deck. The steamer brought 200 passengers in all.

THE 230 Presbyterian churches in Glasgow, Scotland, have agreed to unite in welcoming to that city the General Presbyterian Alliance, the next international gathering of which will be held in 1896.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This syrup is pleasant to the taste and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

THE friends of the veteran Prof. Blackie, of Edinburgh, have agreed to a good deal concerned as to his health. He has rallied somewhat from his recent illness, but he is unable to throw off the feebleness which followed the attack.

Anæmic Women

with pale or sallow complexions, or suffering from skin eruptions or scrofulous blood, will find quick relief in Scott's Emulsion. All of the stages of Emaciation, and a general decline of health, are speedily cured.

Scott's Emulsion

takes away the pale, haggard look that comes with General Debility. It enriches the blood, stimulates the appetite, creates healthy flesh and brings back strength and vitality. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption and Wasting Diseases of Children.

Send for our pamphlet. Mailed FREE. Scott & Bowne, Baltimore. All Druggists, 50c. & \$1.

W. Chapman, BUTCHER.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Fowls, etc. Goods delivered to any part of the city. 269 DUNDAS STREET

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief is safe, reliable and effectual because of the stimulating action which it exerts on the nerves and vital power of the body, adding tone to the one and exciting to renewed and increased vigor and slumbering vitality of the physical structure, and through this healthful stimulation and increased action the CAUSE of the Pain is driven away and a natural condition restored. It is thus that the Ready Relief is so admirably adapted for the Cure of Pain and without the risk of injury which is sure to result from the use of many of the so-called pain remedies of the day.

It is Highly Important That Every Family Keep a Supply of

Radway's Ready Relief

always in the house. Its use will prove beneficial on all occasions of pain or sickness. There is nothing in the world that will stop pain or arrest the progress of disease as quickly as the Ready Relief.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints, and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

A CURE FOR ALL

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Frostitis, Chills, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the first and is the only PAIN REMEDY.

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, always inflammation are cures Congestions whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application. A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, smallpox, Malaria, Bilious Fevers, aided by RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

ADAMS' PEPSIN

will banish it.

Don't be imposed upon with imitations.

DYSPEPSIA.

Sick Headache, Pail Stomach, Biliousness, will be avoided, as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Price 25c per box. Sold by all druggists.

Consolidated Plate Glass Co.

LONDON.

PLATE GLASS, STORE FRONTS, LEADED WORK.

The Largest Stock in Canada.

Ask for Prices.

Get Your Printing Done at the

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Work turned out expeditiously and in a manner equal to any other office. Our prices are low, and we solicit your orders for everything in the printing line.

We are also agents in Canada for the Calvert Lithographing Company, of Detroit, and can supply you with anything in the calendar line, race posters, etc.

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James Barwell's

SPRING STOCK OF

Gas Fixtures, Combination Fixtures (Gas and Electric), Electric Fixtures, Brackets, Hall Lights (Square, Cylinder, Imitation Candle), Reading Lights, ALSO

Cut Glass Globes, Etched Globes (Crescent and Shell Panels, Melon shape), Silver Etched Globes (With Beveled Edge or Scalloped Top), Ruby, Amber and Pink Globes, Plain Globes

of varied designs from the best manufacturers. A visit solicited, but orders or inquiries by mail will receive prompt attention.

88 BAY ST., TORONTO.

One Week Only

28 pounds Redpath Granulated Sugar and 5 pounds First-Class Tea for

\$2 10 Cash.

FITZALLEN, The Grocer

DON'T SUFFER

from Indigestion one day longer. A package of ADAMS' PEPSIN

TUTTI FRUTTI

will banish it.

Don't be imposed upon with imitations.