

## We Want Your Trade 'SALADA' (CEYLON TEA)

Once tried, will not only secure us this, but make you its friend and ally. Sold Only in Lead Packets. By All Grocers.

P. C. LARKIN & CO., 25 Front St. E., Toronto, and 318 St. Paul St., Montreal.

## A Lost Gem

There was Lady Val—would she be of use? She was always kind-hearted, but Mrs. Hannington did not like her, and as Charlie knew, the two had not met for some months. It certainly might be a good thing to let Lady Valencia hear the truth of the story. She could be trusted absolutely to speak or to hold her tongue in the right place. But how could he find her at 10 or 11 o'clock at night? She would probably be out. At any rate, he might try. And so, after some hesitation, Charlie jumped into a hansom and gave the man Lady Valencia's address.

Wonder of wonders, she was not out. She had had one or two visitors, but they were departing when Charlie's card was brought to her. Under his name he had written in pencil a brief request that he might see her alone for two minutes "on important business." Lady Val laughed a little over the card and called him a dear, impulsive boy in her own heart. And then she went down to the library, into which she was told that he had been shown. She found him pacing up and down the room like a wild beast in a cage, and a glance at his face told her that there was something seriously wrong, indeed.

"He did not long to wait," he poured his story into her ear without a moment's delay. And he could not accuse her of want of sympathy. He had never seen her face change as it changed when she heard what John Hannington had done. The color went out of it completely; she sat looking at him helplessly, with ashen lips, like some ghost of her brilliant self.

"And you have telegraphed to the Moncreiffs?" she said slowly.

"I have," she says that she will start in the morning.

"Is she strong enough to do that?"

"I don't see what else she can do. She cannot stay with Bertie. She cannot go back to her husband's side."

"No, indeed!" The color rushed back to Valencia's face in a full, warm tide. "She had better stay at Torremuir, poor child. Well, Charlie, why did you come to me?"

"I thought you might help her, Lady Valencia, said the young man, meekly. "I suppose she has no gowns or things. I don't know. It seemed better that some other woman should know all about it."

"You are a sensible boy, Charlie," Lady Val's voice had grown natural again, but her eyes were unusually bright. "I shall go round to her at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning and see what I can do. It is a very good night."

"I did right in coming to you, then? It was the only thing I could think of."

"Perfectly right. I am always ready to help the Hanningtons when I can."

"Mrs. Hannington," said Charlie, significantly.

Lady Val looked at him keenly. "And Mr. Hannington, too. Don't you see that the poor, miserable man wants help even more than Molly does? There, you don't understand. Never mind, Charlie, I will do my best for her. Good night."

The dismissal was a trifle abrupt, but Charlie did not care. He had got all he wanted, and he was ready to go. He knew that Lady Val was a woman of her word, and that she would be as a tower of strength to the grieving, heart-broken, childish Molly.

What he did not know—what he never imagined—was the silent anguish in which Valencia's Gladys spent the hours of the night. There could be no greater pain for her than to witness the gradual declension of the man who had been her first playmate, then her friend, and then her lover. She could bear to be parted from him; she could bear to think that he loved another; she felt as if she could not bear to know that he was unworthy of a good woman's love.

But no traces of her vigil were visible on the bright face that presented itself next morning in Molly's bedchamber.

"My dear," she said, putting her arms round Molly's neck at once. "I know you don't much like me; but you must put up with me and let me help you if I can. Charlie Rutherford came to me last night."

Molly resisted for a moment, but womanly affection was very sweet to her, and there was something in Lady Val's face and manner which compelled confidence. She let herself be kissed, and then burst into tears on her visitor's shoulder.

"Don't cry, child," said Lady Val at last. "You had much better go home and take care of yourself. Or—will you come to me for a few days?"

"No, no. You are very good—but I want so much to go home!"

"Very well. Then I will go with you."

"You?" said Molly, lifting a quivering face and startled eyes to her interlocutor. "You? Why?"

"Because I don't think you are old enough or wise enough to travel alone, my dear; and I don't call even Bertie a sufficient protector. Nobody can say a word against you if I am with you, Molly."

The eyes of the two women met. There was a little silence, and then Molly held out her hand. "I was unjust to you in my thoughts; forgive me," she said.

"Oh, I can tell you that," said Lady Val.

"I can guess, my dear. You thought that I wanted to take your husband's heart from you. Is that not so? You

were mistaken, Molly; I have prayed every night and morning for the last year that he might always love you as you loved him. I had no stronger wish than that you two might be happy. Won't you trust me, Molly?"

And Molly, looking into Lady Valencia's honest eyes, said fervently: "Indeed, I will."

### CHAPTER XXXVI.

LADY VAL TO THE RESCUE.

The telegram which reached Bertie's lodgings just before the travelers left the house was from Stella Moncreiff. "Come at once," it said. "Your father is away, but I am sure that he will welcome you."

"Oh, I wish that he had been at home," sighed Molly. "I wish that there had been a message from himself."

She was very white and nervous, and had to be reassured by Bertie and Lady Valencia as to her father's kind intentions towards her before she could proceed. Lady Val had sent for a medical man in order to convince herself that Molly was able to take so long a journey; but when she described the mode in which the journey could be made, the doctor smiled, and said that it could not possibly hurt her in the least. Lady Val was accustomed to travel in a luxurious way, and she did not mean that Molly should suffer from over-fatigue or over-exertion. And unlimited means were at her disposal. The great deal of difference to the effect of a journey up a delicate woman.

So Molly traveled north in state, like a young princess, but she took small note of her surroundings, and lay back on her cushions with face averted, doing little but weep silently all the day. Lady Val insisted on staying the night in Edinburgh and telegraphing again to Stella as to the hour of their arrival on the following afternoon, and it was perceived that she did so. For Molly was very tired at the end of the day, and Lady Valencia felt that she had taken rather a heavy responsibility upon her shoulders.

It was not until 4 or 5 o'clock on the following day, therefore, that the little party made its appearance at the doors of Torremuir. A sad little party, indeed! For Molly, the once merry, high-spirited girl, had come back a crushed and broken-hearted woman; and Bertie was bowed down by sympathy for her troubles, and Lady Val had sorrows of her own. And Stella, who received them, also had her share of grief, and looked as if she had spent many hours of weariness and anxiety during the year that had elapsed since Molly's marriage.

No question was asked or answered at first. Molly fell into Stella's arms as naturally as if she had been a child coming home to her mother, and Stella could not help her breast, as if she could not bear to let her go. There was some sweetness to be got out of this sad home-coming, after all. And then Molly had to be put to bed, and comforted and tended, and it was touching to see how gently she had grown, how grateful for words and deeds of love. Stella was almost frightened by the change in her. She could hardly believe that Molly was once more before her—more in her arms. And, indeed, this softened, spiritualized, sorrowing woman, whose soul seemed to look out from the wistful eyes as from a prison whence it would fain escape, was not the buoyant, untroubled Molly of a few days ago.

"You will forgive me, will you not?" Molly whispered, with her head on Stella's neck, before she had been in the house five minutes. "Will you forgive me—everything?"

"Yes, darling, yes."

"I had forgotten them. They did no harm."

"But I meant them to do harm. Oh, say that you forgive me!"

"Oh, Molly, from the very bottom of my heart."

And then Molly drew a long breath and lay back content. But she was too weary to say much, and she soon fell into a sleep of utter exhaustion, and Stella, provided for by Lady Valencia's comforts, and held a private conference with Bertie.

### (To Be Continued.)

**Children Cry for  
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## A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

A Medicine that Will Repair the Ravages of Time.

An Old Lady in St. Johns, Quebec, Tells How It Restored Her to Health and Vigor—Rejuvenates the Blood and Nerves.

(From Franco-Canadian, St. Johns, Que.)

Long are the battles which youth can wage against disease, but when age has burdened one's shoulders the fight is an unequal one, and the victim all too frequently succumbs to the grim reaper. When, however, the battle for life results in success it is fitting that the means which restored health and strength should be made public for the benefit of other sufferers. In this case, the old lady in St. Johns, Quebec, who is now in her 66th year, and for several years past has been a sufferer from weakness and general debility, but is now, happily, again restored to health and strength. To a reporter of Le Franco-Canadien, Mrs. Wood gave an account of her illness and restoration to health. She said that her blood had become watery, she was subject to nervous prostration, severe headaches and loss of appetite. She tried doctors and many drugs without finding any improvement in her condition, which was rather becoming steadily worse, and reducing her to a state of mental and physical prostration. Under other treatment Mrs. Wood had been growing worse, but soon after beginning the use of Pink Pills, to the agreeable surprise of herself and family, a radical change for the better was noticed, and with the continued use of the Pills she soon regained her old time health and vigor, and despite her years can take any part of the household work. She says that she always keeps Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house, and still uses them occasionally as a tonic, and always with the best results. She says that she believes she owes her life to Dr. Williams' wonderful medicine, and never loses an opportunity to recommend them to her friends.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and that the medicine will cure all troubles which would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time, and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy. The gentle and safe action of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

### SARNIA.

May 30.—D. M. Cameron, sheriff of Middlesex, was in town making arrangements to have his summer cottage at Weisbeach put in order for the convenience of his family, who will take possession in a couple of weeks.

A day in the newspaper is to be published in Sarnia in about four weeks. It will be the first venture of this kind ever attempted here. Mr. W. B. J. Williams, of the Sarnia Post, will be editor and proprietor. We have no doubt but that he will succeed.

At the council meeting on Monday evening a motion was carried by a majority of 14 to 1 to allow vendors to sell milk on Sundays up to 10 a.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Underwood, of Cameron street, will celebrate the 25th anniversary of their wedding by a party at their residence on Tuesday, June 4.

Rev. H. C. Speller has decided to hold services only one hour in duration during the summer. On Sunday evening next he will preach the first of a series of sermons on "The Parables."

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company had a crowded house on Monday evening. Every one seemed to be delighted with the entertainment.

The Obanyon jubilee singers will give one of their concerts in the Congregational Church on Tuesday night next, June 4.

Clelie Lodge, B. of R. T., of Point Edward, will give a lecture on the excursion of the season on Thursday, June 20, to the Oaklands, per steamer Conger.

Miss Vina McLean and Miss Maud Luscombe are the latest additions to the layette fraternity.

The Presbytery of Sarnia will meet in St. Andrew's Church here on Tuesday, July 2, at 11 a.m.

The members of Fair Play Grange will give their annual excursion from Sarnia to Detroit per steamer Darius Cole on Tuesday next, June 4.

The closing entertainment of the season of the Boys' Brigade will be held in their hall on Wednesday evening, June 4. W. Nesbet, general secretary of the brigade in Canada, will occupy the chair, and a good programme of recitations, songs, etc., will be given.

The steamer Cole commenced her afternoon trips from Detroit to Sarnia and return on Saturday afternoon.

The Stars and Stripes have been flying at half-mast over the American consul's office, out of respect to the late Secretary of State, Walter Q. Gresham.

A. McLean, secretary Hospital Board of Sarnia, has called for tenders for the erection of a hospital. The building of the hospital will be immediately proceeded with after June 15.

No less than thirteen dangers and disorders have been up before the mayor for his order to make a good showing when they go to camp in London on June 18.

**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 never have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and tone, and 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.

A sporting Rooster has two racing ostriches, one of which has a stride of fourteen feet, and can go 22 miles an hour.

**A Natural Beautifier.**

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

A divorced woman residing near Chicago recently acted as bridesmaid at the second wedding of her former husband.

**Minard's Liniment** is the best hair restorer. The average amount of sickness in human life is ten days per annum.

Painless extraction of teeth. Gold and porcelain crowning. Dr. ZIEGLER, 122-1-3 Dundas street.

**GOOD OLD MIDDLESEX.**

There is some talk about the Board of Education of Parkhill having an artesian well bored for the public school.

Horses driven by Edward Legg and Samuel Lamb collided in Belmont the other evening, when the shaft of Lamb's rig penetrated the shoulder of Legg's horse.

Mrs. McCallum was found dead in bed at Fernhill on Thursday morning at the residence of Mr. T. Curry. The supposed cause of death was pressure on the tissues of the cerebellum. Mrs. McCallum was an old resident of the township of Lobo, and her sudden demise has caused profound regret in the community.

A pleasant event occurred on Wednesday at the residence of Mr. James O'Neill, Carlisle, East Williams, when his only daughter, Elizabeth Ida, and

## GARDEN OF CANADA.

Dr. Laing, of Dundas, is to have a long vacation this summer on account of his ill health.

Nominations of candidates for Chatham's new school board will be held on June 12, voting a week later.

Woodstock's health-inspector reports that there is not a single house placarded on account of contagious diseases.

Willie Mutrie, of Grand Valley, was having a walk on his stilts, when he fell and broke one of his arms near the shoulder.

Squire Thompson, of Oakland, the oldest man in Brant county, has celebrated his 87th birthday. He is still hale and hearty.

The liabilities of Frank Pond, the Woodstock merchant tailor, insolvent, are about \$2,300, and the assets are placed nominally at about \$1,100.

Executioner Radcliffe told a Stratford newspaper man that he would hang Walter and Henderson at St. Thomas this month by the old drop system.

Miss Sarah Bentley, Chatham, had the misfortune to break off about half a needle in her hand. The physicians who attended her declined to cut in for it.

Charles R. Munroe has entered action against the school trustees of section No. 8, East Zorra, claiming damages for alleged wrongful dismissal and salary.

Brantford Board of Trade has petitioned the Government to establish a board of experts to deal with all disapproved between customs collectors and importers.

Before Judges Hagarty, Burton Osler and McLennan, at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, it was agreed that argument in the West Wellington election trial should be heard on Tuesday next.

Mrs. Jennie Luton, wife of W. F. Luton, of York, died Wednesday morning of lung trouble, after about two years' illness, aged 33. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. Jacob Cline, of South Dorchester.

Edward Finlayson, the Ingersoll lad arrested for stabbing Dolson McDougall, was arraigned before Justice Stevenson at Sarnia yesterday morning. He was allowed to go on suspended sentence.

Ollie Scott, an 18-year-old Chatham colored girl, was convicted on Wednesday before Judge Houston of robbing Mr. H. Morrell's house a month ago and of stealing a large quantity of valuable clothing. She was sent to the Central Prison for a year.

Rev. J. Ames F. Parsons, of Cathcart, in the Woodstock district of the Hamilton Conference, has been expelled by an almost unanimous vote of the Hamilton Conference, in session at the residence of Mr. James Banning, on Victoria avenue. Rev. Dr. Battistio officiated, and he was assisted by Rev. W. W. Crews.

Wm. Fewer, employed as a riveter in the boiler-making department of the G. E. R. at Sarnia, fell twenty feet from the scaffolding surrounding the smoke stack of an engine. He was riveting the stack, when he took a sort of fainting spell. Fewer is suffering from a severe shaking up and an injury to his spine. No bones were broken.

An offer of \$25,000 has been made to the Sarnia Waterworks Company by the mayor, acting for the city council. A bylaw is before the people to take their sense on the question of the purchase; but the council have come to the conclusion that it will be wiser to dispose some definite price than ask the ratepayers to vote in the dark. It is not likely the waterworks company will entertain the proposition.

Rev. Alex. Mackay, D.D., officiated at the laying of the corner stone of the new Duff's Church, Dunwich, the other day. The weather was all that could be desired, and there was a large attendance. The old church was built early in the fifties, and was at the time of its erection considered one of the best and largest frame churches in Western Ontario. The new church is to be built of white brick, with a large basement. Dr. Mackay was pastor of this congregation some years ago.

John Nunn, ex-president of her Majesty's army and navy veterans, has been in Guelph in connection with the annual picnic of veterans, which will be held there on July 15. There will be between 500 and 600 of them, together with their splendid band. They will have athletic sports and an assault at arms by some of the best swordsmen in the Dominion. Among the members of the veterans are men who have fought their country's battles since the year 1842, including the China war, Crimea war, Indian mutiny, Ashantee war, Zulu war, Egyptian war, and numerous other engagements. One of their number, George Pearce, of Toronto, had his horse shot from under him while covering the retreat of the Light Brigade at Balaklava.

H. D. Cameron, manager of the Hamilton Provident and Loan Society, died in Winnipeg Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock, his malady being an abscess on the brain. Mr. Cameron, who was one of the best known of Hamilton's business men, left the city in good health on April 23 for Brandon, Man., on business connected with his company. On his return he had reached Winnipeg a little over two weeks ago, when he was taken suddenly ill and had to lay over there. Mr. Cameron was born in Perthshire, Scotland, on July 26, 1833. With his father he came to Canada in 1852, settling in Huron county. There he took up school teaching as a profession, teaching for a number of years in Williams and Dorchester townships, Midsex, and being at later dates head master of schools in Goderich and Galt. In 1870 he accepted a position in the Huron and Erie Savings Society, London, and a year afterward was selected to organize and manage the Hamilton Provident and Loan.

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Joseph H. Patrick, of Ilderton, were united in marriage in the presence of many friends. The bride was given away by her father, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. D. M. Kennedy, Methodist minister of Chatham. The groom was ably supported by Mr. Thos. P. Hughes, of Ilderton, and the bride was attended by Miss Isabella W. Patrick, sister of the groom.

A Well-Known Roman Catholic Priest of Hamilton—Rev. Father John J. Hinchey, Pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Hamilton, Bears Testimony to the Undisputed Worth of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

In the person of Rev. John Hinchey, of St. Joseph's Church (R. C.), Hamilton, is found one who does the highest credit to the self-sacrificing work in which he is engaged. His kindly heart constantly prompts to deeds of love and goodness, and in the city of Hamilton all who know him are ready to bear testimony to his high character and active generosity. A real neglect, thinking more of others than himself, he has been a sufferer from cold in the head and its almost certain associate catarrh. Recently he made use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and has found in it so great relief that he deems it a pleasure to tell others of the good it has done him.

One short puff of the breath through the blower supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Sore Throat, Headache, Tinnitus, and Deafness. 60 cents. Sample bottle and blower sent on receipt of two 3-cent stamps. S. G. Ditchon, 44 Church street, Toronto.

**A REMARKABLE OFFER.**

Winnipeg, Man., May 31.—The Tribune says the Hon. Thomas Greenway was offered a knighthood if he would accept the reward offered and deal with it in a manner to remove the school question from Dominion politics.

To the Medical Superintendent Double Chloride of Gold Cure, Oakville:

Dear Sir,—Four weeks ago when I came here accompanied by my lawyer, who remained several days as a companion, I had a secret idea that I would show people generally that the belief of Gold Cure having the good effect claimed for it was incorrect. Now I am convinced that my idea was decidedly incorrect, which was proven to me when the taste of whisky became so nauseous that I could not drink it. Then I was told that the first three days I had imbibed very freely, after which I had got a tonic containing no alcohol, whenever I asked for whisky, and drank it thinking it was whisky, so sudden was my condition (to me) sickening dose of real whisky was the only one I had received for 24 hours, and was simply given to convince me of the victory of your cure. My senses having returned. It has cured me mentally, my brain being clear, my appetite for food extremely good, and being physically in excellent condition. You have personally made my stay so pleasant, and your assistants have been so attentive, that I may simply thank you all for a most enjoyable vacation, there being nothing in the least degree unpleasant in the treatment. May you recover many more of the alcoholic victims. Yours very sincerely,

W. M. B., Toronto.

NOTICE.—Just received, the finest lines of Bedroom Sets ever offered in London for the money. They will surprise you. Get them at WM. TRAF-FORD'S, 95 and 97 King street.

Have you seen Keene Bros' bedroom sets with bevel plain mirrors for \$9, \$11 and \$12? They are the delight of everyone that sees them. 127 King street, opposite Market House.

English at the Head.

Spoken by More People Than Any Other Language of Civilization.

More people speak English than any other language now in use in the civilized world, and the increase in the use of English is so rapid that it may ultimately outstrip all the other languages collected together. At the beginning of the present century French stood at the head of languages in general use. Then 20 per cent of the people of Europe and America spoke French. Then English followed in the order named: Russian, 19 per cent; German, 18 per cent; Spanish, 16 per cent; English, 12 per cent; and Italian, 9 per cent. French was the language of treaties, of fashion, of international correspondence, and, to a considerable extent, of commerce. At the beginning of the present century twice as many people in Europe spoke German as English. More persons in Europe spoke Italian than English, and in fact, English had a subordinate rank.

Colonization in America and Australia, and particularly the enormous increase of population in the United States, favored the extension of English. Colonization in South and Central America favored Spanish, and in Brazil Portuguese. One reason of the rapid and general extension of the English language has been that colonization from Great Britain has been very much larger than from other countries, and the English have made their influence felt more decisively than have the people of other nations in colonies. Thus, for instance, Holland has today extensive colonies in various parts of the world. The present population of Holland is 4,000,000, and of the Dutch colonies 24,000,000. The area of Holland in square miles is 20,000, and of the Dutch colonies 600,000. But the Dutch language has never been extended to any great extent by reason of these colonies, the inhabitants of which have never learned Dutch. The French, Italian and Russian languages have not been extended greatly through colonization. As a consequence of the changes through colonization and otherwise, 110,000,000 people now speak English instead of 20,000,000 as at the beginning of the century was 20,000,000; now it is 45,000,000. The number of those persons speaking Italian has increased from 15,000,000 to 30,000,000—just double.

In Europe today Germany stands at the head. It is the language of 68,000,000 people. Russian follows with 60,000,000, French with 45,000,000, English with 35,000,000, Italian with 31,000,000, and Spanish with 17,000,000. In the United States the growth of English has been rapid, and it is the most rapid, and the two countries which are gaining most by the increase in population, the United States and Australia, are both English-speaking countries, and bid fair to keep English at the head.

If the man who has a million dollars were as happy as those who haven't think they would be if they had, he would be better satisfied.

I cured a horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Dalhousie, CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.