

Ask Your Grocer for 'SALADA' (CEYLON TEA)

And take no other. It is most delicious.

Sold in lead packets only—black or mixed.

Her Life's Love

"What did you say? What is her name?" cried Roderick, feeling all the blood rushing to his heart—to his face.

"It is an English name. I will call my daughter to pronounce it English fashion."

And with an amazement that even mounted to awe Roderick discovered that this girl—the first girl in all his life who had won from him a second thought—was his cousin; very distant, but still a cousin, and another Silence Jardine.

In his quixotic search he had done nothing—had almost forgotten what he meant to do; yet here was all done for him. With a feeling as of a man pursued by fate—blind, irresistible, and yet most blessed fate—he, without asking a single question more, got away as soon as he could. Once outside that door, and away from every body's sight, he rushed almost, staggering as he went, down to the water-side, and spent an hour there, walking wildly to and fro in the moonlight—the wonderful, sweet moonlight, bright as day—when poured it itself in silver glory over the smooth lake and the sleeping town.

CHAPTER III.

The one hour of passionate pacing up and down under the stars seemed to have made a man of him; like the solitary virgil which the young esquires of old were left to spend, previous to being dubbed knights. When he awoke, quite early, long before day-break, he was no longer a dreamy boy, but a belted knight ready to go out and fight, with his lady's token on his helm and his lady's love in his heart.

"The stars shall fall and the angels be weeping,"

"I come to love you—my queen,"

He kept humming the song to himself in a passionate undertone all the way to M. Reynier's, whether he had determined to go and explain what Mr. Black, in the feeble French of his last introduction, had left wholly unexplained, the way and wherefore of young Mr. Jardine's visit to Switzerland.

How he got through that explanation, as he sat face to face with the kind old professor, in dressing gown and slippers, Roderick never could tell. Nor what M. Reynier thought of it, though he valued his opinion in most sympathetic politeness, and gave at once the address which the young man asked, or believed he had asked, in the most business-like and indifferent manner possible.

"Certainly, certainly, yes; and my wife and daughters shall all come to congratulate the dear ladies on their good fortune in being discovered by so excellent a relative. Stay, perhaps monsieur would like Madame Reynier to go in advance and break them the good news. It might startle them, and Madame Jardine is in very delicate health, and they are very poor, monsieur knows?"

Yes, he knew it, but he did not take it in—no more than the young queen who, hearing her subjects looked broad, suggested their eating cake.

"I think, Monsieur Reynier," he said, with modest hesitation, "I should like to tell them myself. It is a family matter, and they would not wish to visit a library where they are my cousins, you see. If, with a sudden idea that almost made him smile—"

"If you would kindly vouch for me that I am well, respectable, in short."

"Even if monsieur did not let his letter of recommendation in his face, Mr. Black's guarantee would have been quite sufficient," answered the professor, with grave politeness.

Another time, Roderick would have laughed to think what his mother would have thought of her son's owing his sole credentials of character to Mr. Black the factor but now he was too great haste to linger an instant more in the room, he was minded; and it seemed hours, rather than minutes, before, armed with M. Reynier's petit billet, he found himself mounting the long stair (so like a Scotch one, only clean, stage after stage). Mrs. Jardine lived on a quiet, almost up to the roof of the tall house.

"Are they so very poor?" he thought with a sharp pang, followed by a wild delight. To come to the Duns and machine—the good genius, the protecting angel—how delicious! Ay, even though it were actual want he was about to find.

But no such discovery presented itself to the eyes of the young man, delicate in his tastes, quick, morbidly quick, to detect and revolt from anything coarse or squalid. A little Swiss damsel, in sabots, opened the door of the apartment and showed him into a salon—very foreign, certainly, his mother would have been shocked at the almost carpetless floor and curtainless windows; but exquisitely neat, harmonious in color, refined in arrangement—the good taste, the good taste, the good taste.

And when she entered—not madame, but mademoiselle—he felt more than ever as if the whole thing were a vision of the night. She entered with a soft, silent grace, which made her French name seem the most appropriate possible and standing still in the doorway, bowed to him in the distant foreign way. But she spoke in English—her sweet, slow, precise English, very correct in accent, though the sentence was sometimes a little foreign in fashion, and the monsieur, translated into air, frequently appeared therein in a funny un-English way.

"Mamma has sent me, sir, to present her regrets that she cannot see you." (He had announced himself merely as a friend of M. Reynier's.) "But she is suffering a little more than usual to-day, and she has not risen. Will you say to me that which you desired to say to her?"

"I know—I feel—it is I who ought to apologize," stammered Roderick, feeling it absolutely impossible to face those great,

blue, innocent, ignorant eyes. "But on business—business which could not be delayed."

The girl visibly shrank. "Oh, I see. I hope it is no more sorrow, mamma has suffered so much."

"Indeed, no; quite the contrary, I am permitted to explain."

But he could not explain. His eyes seemed to cleave to the roof of his mind. All his self-possession, his good common sense, even his good manners, seemed to have fled from him.

"I am afraid—I—Pardon me, but if mademoiselle would condescend to take these to madame her mother," said he, hurriedly, falling back into French, as if formal phrases of politeness made a barrier against himself and his irrepressible agitation.

She received the letter and card without looking at him or at them; he felt a pang in noticing that though recognizing him, she showed not the slightest curiosity to learn his name—and vanished from the salon.

The young man sat for fully half an hour, forlorn as a sparrow on a house-top, and very near the house-top, too, before he disengaged himself from his possible mode of law—the sweet Swiss lady whom he loved already, she was so like a daughter in some things—had recognized his existence or his eagerly claimed cousin.

Roderick sprang forward, then drew back painfully embarrassed. But Silence advanced with that gentle composure which nothing ever seemed to disturb, and with the faintest adieu color in her cheeks, as, English fashion, she extended her hand, softly, thoroughly English hand.

"Monsieur my cousin, mamma bids a welcome to you to our country, and to the fact that she will receive you at 6 o'clock to-morrow evening, if you will do her the honor to come."

"Mademoiselle—Miss Jardine."

"She lifted up her eyes, smiling. 'Yes, an that by right, and I like to be called 'Miss' reminds me that I belong a little to father's country.'"

"Then you are satisfied—your mother is quite satisfied that I am really your cousin?" cried Roderick, eagerly.

"Not my cousin-german, of course," he answered, again drawing back a little, "but my cousin much removed—how do you say it in English—tiresome. That is, my had the same great-grandparents—the three who were educated together, M. Henry Jardine, who was the father of monsieur, my father, and the lady I was named after, Cousin Silence."

"Then you, too, have heard of Cousin Silence?" cried Roderick, feeling ever minute the mysterious chains more tightly drawn round him.

"Certainly; my father loved her very much once, always, I think, though it was years since he had written to her. Did you know her? Is she living yet?"

Then M. Reynier's note, which he had at once, had explained nothing of the money affairs, Roderick felt glad. His heart here was simply as "Monsieur mon cousin" nothing more.

"She is not living, but it is scarcely two months since she died."

"A then I shall never see her, and should have liked it so! Sometimes papa promised when I was older to take me to see his land, and Blackhall, and Miss Silence Jardine. Did you ever see her, sir?"

"Once only once; the day my father died. I will tell you about it another time."

(To be Continued.)

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.

In Malaga and other Andalusian cities negroes are crowding out white labor, it is claimed.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is earache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

The payment of \$30 will excuse a young man from service in the army of Spain.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego Cal., says: "Shilo's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c. Sold by W. T. Smith.

Patient—Doctor, what's good for dyspepsia? Doctor—Irregular eating and ill-cooked food.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles! SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most distressing; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

She—I thought the song "Ben Bolt" was an old English song. He—Oh, no. She—It isn't English at all? He—Oh, yes it is—Thomas Dunn English.

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

In a Menagerie—This is the great box constrictor, which usually swallows a whole pig for its breakfast. Not quite so close, sir, if you please.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Father, Sweeney of Constance, in Baden, the discoverer or founder of Volapuk, the "world language," has been made a monsignor by the Pope.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

The Essex Standard Oil Company propose to at once organize and begin exploring for gas and oil in South Essex.

The Mettawas Hotel at Kingsville, owned by Hiram Walker & Sons, is to be converted into a club house for Detroit nabobs.

Herbert Hurd, of Berlin, for robbing an old man named Pollock, was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary on Tuesday.

There were registered with County Registrar Askin, of Essex, 1,089 mortgages during 1901, amounting to \$1,141,140 29, of which \$84 were discharged.

Mrs. Stewart Canfield, of Beachville, died suddenly on Monday from paralysis of the heart. She was 67 years old and well known in West Oxford.

The coroner's jury empaneled to inquire into the death of John Mulrooney, of Puslinch, brought in a verdict to the effect that the deceased had hanged himself while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity.

Mr. W. J. Twohy, M.A., for the past nine years classical master at the Chatham Collegiate Institute, is mentioned as successor to Mr. C. Donovan, B.A., principal of the same school, who died a few days ago.

Police Magistrate Gossnell, of Blenheim, has decided to commit Messrs. J. E. Powell, Frank Powell and Joseph Croom to jail to stand building lately occupied by Mr. J. E. Powell and the stock of goods therein. The accused have been prominent residents of Blenheim.

An inquest was held on Monday over the body of Miss Morrish, of Chatham, who died suddenly. No evidence was taken except that of the physicians who held the post-mortem, which showed all the signs of a healthy condition. The verdict of the jury was that she came to her death from sudden arrest of the heart's action or fatal syncope, and that no blame can be attached to anyone.

Richard Fruitrell, who was arrested by Chief Kechem in Chatham on Sunday on the charge of horse stealing, and was lodged in the lock-up at Blenheim the same afternoon, has escaped.

It seems Fruitrell raised the door of his hinges, making an opening six inches wide, through which, being a small man, he was able to crawl. He has not been heard of since his escape.

St. Marys, were driving in the neighborhood of McIntyre's Corners, they were met by a couple of men who were racing their horses. In the collision which took place Mrs. Gilpin was thrown from her cutter and run over by the horses. Mrs. Gilpin received internal injuries, besides having her head severely lacerated. The racers made no stop and are unknown.

The other day, while Wm. Rogers, of Lott & Co.'s establishment, St. Marys, was transferring a consignment of dry-goods from the street to the store, he slipped and fell, but felt no serious results, and continued to work all day. That evening he consulted a doctor and found that his injuries were worse than he anticipated. So serious, indeed, were they that they proved fatal four days afterwards. In the death of Mr. Rogers the crown loses an important witness in the Chattle case, the deceased having seen the prisoner the overalls now in evidence against him in the Keith tragedy.

STRATHROY.

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

Jan. 23.—Special meetings are still going on in the Baptist Church.

The English Church Sunday school entertainment in the parish rooms on Monday evening was quite successful and largely attended.

Rev. H. H. Smith, of the Black Knight, will lecture in the Front Street Methodist Church on Friday evening this week.

A site for the new dairy school to be established here has been purchased by the Ontario Government. The location is on Oxford street, and it is said steps will be at once taken for the erection of a suitable building.

The town council met in the Firemen's Hall on Monday at 11 a.m. All the members were present and took the necessary declaration of office and qualification, after which Mayor Smith delivered his inaugural address. He referred at some length to the financial position of the town, the need of economy, and the directions along which retrenchment was to be hoped for.

All would treat each other courteously during the year. A committee was appointed to strike standing committees, after which the council adjourned till 7:30 p.m., when the council's report was presented and adopted. John R. Clarke and John Lenfesty were appointed auditors. The mayor, clerk, Dr. J. R. McCabe, J. H. English and Thomas Gordon were appointed a board of health. The whole question of town officers and their salaries was referred to the finance committee to report at next meeting.

MIDDLESEX.

The water in the ponds at Pond Mills is so low that Mr. Kendrick is not able to run his grist mill.

The Dorchester mowth League held their monthly entertainment on Tuesday evening, Jan. 22, and notwithstanding the exceedingly cold night, there was a very good attendance. The chair was occupied by Miss H. Smith, who gave the program given by the Misses Richmond and Neely and Mr. L. Pinegar; songs by Mrs. C. E. Copeland and Rev. Wm. Quance; readings by Rev. A. J. Langford, and a violin solo by Mr. Bert Taylor.

Among those who were summoned before Squire J. B. Smyth for trespassing, shooting and hunting on the Muncey Reserve were Wesley Graham, brakeman on the Grand Trunk, and Charles Dyer, all of St. Thomas. Graham pleaded guilty without giving any trouble, and the president, Mr. Schriber, withdrew his case on payment of costs. The other two, when they found their names were discovered, also pleaded guilty, and were fined \$5 each (the lowest fine under the act) and costs. The fines and costs amounted to \$38. The members of the sporting organization have gone to great expense to preserve the game and stock the reserve with English pheasants. Cases of shooting quail on the ground after the season has expired by St. Thomas sports are being investigated by special detectives, and no mercy will in future be shown.

AYLMER.

(Advertiser) Agent C. J. Gundy & Co.)

Jan. 23.—The Aylmer town council met on Monday last and all members were present. The regular business was transacted, and the assessor's salary was reduced to \$70 and the collector's reduced to \$75. The town clerk and other officers will be appointed at a regular meeting of the council, which will take place on the first Monday of February.

E. H. Eastman, of this place, will open out a harness repair and barber shop in Vienna this week.

Rev. McKinney and Deputy Reeve Nairn are attending the county council now in session at St. Thomas.

Mr. W. T. Charlton, photographer, who has been in Chicago, Ill., for the past few days, has returned to Aylmer,

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Sore Throat, Lameness, Influenza, Wounds, Piles, Earache, Chilblains, Sore Eyes, Inflammations, AVOID IMITATIONS. POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

THE BIG BAR



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DALTON BROS., TORONTO.

Consolidated Plate Glass Co.

LONDON.

PLATE GLASS, STORE FRONTS, LEADED WORK.

The Largest Stock in Canada.

Ask for Prices.

accompanied by his wife, who has been visiting in Chicago.

The installation of the officers of the A. O. U. W. Lodge, Aylmer, took place last Monday, after which a fine supper was served, and a very jolly time was spent by all present.

Mr. V. Dunn, of Strathroy, is visiting friends in Aylmer for a few days. The friends of Mr. J. Clark, proprietor of the Brown House barber shop, will be glad to hear that he is now fast recovering from his recent severe illness.

Mr. Frank Ostrander has opened out a barber shop in Wm. Cartwright's old stand in Chicago.

A phonograph concert was given in the Baptist Church last evening, and was a very successful one. A reception will be given to Rev. C. H. Kimball, of the Baptist Church, on Thursday evening next, when a large turnout of members and others is expected.

Division Court will be held in the town hall, Aylmer, on Friday next. Miss Wegg, of St. Thomas, is spending a few days with friends in town. The adjourned meeting of the Court of Revision of the Dominion voters' list will be held in the town hall on Thursday next.

EXETER.

(Advertiser) Agents, J. Grigg and J. W. Browning.)

Jan. 23.—The roads are in a badly drifted condition. Some of the concessions are almost impassable.

Our new reeve, deputy and council were sworn into office on Monday last. The new council was opened with prayer by Rev. Wm. Martin. The purpose having a chaplain to open all their council meetings throughout the year.

The snow is over four feet deep in some places in the village.

Mr. Robert Haysard, who was accidentally killed by a train at Hyde Park on Friday last, was formerly a resident of this place.

Lilly, a young daughter of Mr. David Brown, Farmington, aged 10 years, died of a blood vessel. She attended the school on Friday last, and was in the best of health. The funeral took place to the Exeter cemetery on Monday last and was largely attended.

Exeter has three barber shops. Mr. Alfred Taylor, of this place, was married on Wednesday last to Miss Ida, daughter of Mr. Wm. Bell, Hensall. A number of invited guests were present. The newly-married couple will take up their residence here, on Station street.

Mr. Robert Pickard, merchant, will build a fine new brick residence next summer.

Dyspepsia seldom causes death, but permits its victim to live on in misery. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

Don't forget, 219 Dundas street is the place to get an easy shave and a fashionable haircut. JOHN L. FORTNER.

New Drug Store.—Anything you want in the drug line. Telephone No. 1013, or call at C. Symonds', chemist and druggist, 464 Dufferin avenue, corner Malting street. ywt

JAMES MILLER has opened up a new barber shop in Collins block, London West, and guarantees to do first-class work. Give him a call. ywt

If you want any jewelry repaired, a watch or clock cleaned, take it to T. R. BRYAN'S, 308 Dundas street. Satisfaction guaranteed. ywt

The Latest Novelty.—Hockey stick pins. At WARD'S jewelry store, Richmond street, opposite Masonic Temple. We do the finest watch repairs in the city.

All modern dental operations performed by DR. ZIEGLER, dentist, 152 1-2 Dundas street, London. ywt

NORTON DOOR CHECK AND SPRING

Will Prevent Slamming of Doors and Breaking of Glass.

Prices, \$5 50, \$6 50, \$7 50, \$9 50

EACH, according to size of door. Express prepaid by us on receipt of price.

Aikenhead Hardware Co.

Sole Manufacturers, TORONTO, ONT.

RAILWAY

TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED NOV. 18, 1901.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B).....	4:02 a.m.
Wabash Express (B).....	4:15 a.m.
Accommodation.....	4:35 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	4:50 a.m.
Lehigh Express (B).....	5:05 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	5:20 a.m.
Mixed (C).....	5:35 a.m.
Detroit Express.....	5:50 a.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A).....	2:15 a.m.
Accommodation.....	2:35 a.m.
Lehigh Express.....	2:50 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	3:05 a.m.
Accommodation.....	3:20 a.m.
Pacific Express (A).....	3:35 a.m.
Mail.....	3:50 a.m.
Accommodation.....	4:05 a.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B).....	4:01 a.m.
Accommodation.....	4:20 a.m.
Atlantic Express (B).....	4:35 a.m.
Accommodation.....	4:50 a.m.
Mixed.....	5:05 a.m.
Accommodation.....	5:20 a.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (B).....	2:20 a.m.
Accommodation.....	2:40 a.m.
Lehigh Express (B).....	2:55 a.m.
Accommodation.....	3:10 a.m.
Pacific Express (B).....	3:25 a.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Express.....	9:45 a.m.
Mail.....	6:25 p.m.

St. Marys and Strathroy Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Mixed-Mail.....	11:10 a.m.
Express.....	2:05 p.m.
Express.....	5:40 p.m.
Express-Mixed.....	6:15 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton-Depart.	Hamilton-Arrive.
4:45 a.m. 10:20 a.m. 12:40 p.m. 2:15 p.m. 4:05 p.m. 6:55 p.m.	4:05 a.m. 11:35 a.m. 1:45 p.m. 3:20 p.m. 5:10 p.m. 7:55 p.m.

* These trains for Montreal.
(A) Runs daily, Sundays included.
(B) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
(C) Carries passengers between London and Paris only.

E. De La Hooke, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, the "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

ERIE AND HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	7:00 a.m.	8:10 a.m.	8:10 a.m.	8:10 a.m.
Courtright.....	7:42 a.m.	8:52 a.m.	8:52 a.m.	8:52 a.m.
M. C. R. Junction.....	8:10 a.m.	9:20 a.m.	9:20 a.m.	9:20 a.m.
Chatham (C.P. R.).....	8:45 a.m.	9:55 a.m.	9:55 a.m.	9:55 a.m.
Wingo.....	9:15 a.m.	10:25 a.m.	10:25 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
Blenheim.....	9:45 a.m.	10:55 a.m.	10:55 a.m.	10:55 a.m.

Trains North.

Chatham (C. P. R.).....	dep	3:09	12:42	6:57
M. C. R. Junction.....		9:10	4:45	7:35
Courtright.....		11:17	6:57	
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....		11:21	7:00	
		11:55	7:35	

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY