

Universal Approval

Is appreciation and commendation of true virtue.

"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA

Has the largest sale. Is healthful, pure and delicious. Sold in lead packets only. Never in bulk. All grocers.

25c, 40c, 50c, and 60c per pound.

A Lover's Triumph.

"Have I started you, my darling, by this confession?" Geoffrey went on. "Have you never suspected how I have been growing to love you day by day? At first, as I told you, I regarded you in a brotherly way. I was delighted with your patience with me as an ignorant, simple-minded boy; but, as I grew older, a deeper, more sacred love took possession of me, until I came to realize that my future would be a miserable blank unless I could win your heart's love. I do not forget that I am nameless, dear; that I am only a stray wolf whom your father rescued from a hapless fate. I have nothing to offer you save my great love and an energy and resolution which will enable me to overcome every obstacle for your sake. Does your heart respond to my plea, my darling? Can you give me a deeper and holier love than that of a sister for a brother, and some day, when we are both through our studies, when I can obtain a position worthy of your acceptance, become my cherished wife?"

He reached out, took the hands that lay clasped upon her lap, and drew her gently toward him.

She lifted her sweet face to him for one brief instant, and their glances met, soul answering soul.

"Geoffrey! you have fairly taken my breath away," Gladys whispered, "and yet—"

His clasp tightened about her hands. "And yet—Gladys—what?" he breathed eagerly.

Her bright head drooped lower to hide the crimson in her cheeks, but there was no shrinking from him, as there must have been, had not her heart responded to his appeal.

"And yet, I know that you are far dearer to me than a brother could ever be," she confessed.

He dropped her hands, and the next moment his arms were around her. He drew her head close to the wildly bounding heart and laid her head upon his breast.

"My own darling! that means that you love me even as I love you! Oh, Gladys, how I longed to hear this confession from your lips, and yet I never dared to betray the affection that has become a part of my very life."

"Haven't you, Geoff?" Gladys asked, a mischievous smile wreathing her red lips, which, however, he could not see.

"No; for I felt that it would not be right to do so. I feared that Uncle August would detect that I had betrayed his confidence, and taken an unfair advantage of his kindness. Besides, it called me to feel that I had been led to offer you save my nameless self, without any definite expectations for the future."

"You imagine that you have been exceedingly circumspect, don't you, dear?" and now a pair of merry eyes were raised to meet his.

"Have I not? Have you suspected anything of this before?" Gladys asked, quickly, a vivid crimson suffusing his face.

"I shall have to confess that I have—in a measure," she replied.

"When? What made you?"

"Just before you went to college, when you told me that you were glad you had been cast adrift upon the world."

"I remember—when I said but for that I should never have known you. It was very hard for me, then, not to tell you how much I loved you, but I believed I did not conceal it. Did it trouble you, Gladys?"

"No—no; still I was taken by surprise. I had never thought of loving you in that way, or of your regarding me other than as a sister."

Gladys replied, gravely.

"Then it set you thinking, and you have been learning to love me since that time?" Geoffrey asked, fondly.

"Not exactly 'learning to love,' Geoff, but I began then to realize the fact that I did love you. The young girl confessed, with brilliant cheeks.

Geoffrey bent and kissed her red lips.

"Darling, I am glad I did not dare tell you then—I should have been very premature," he said, tenderly.

"How does it happen that you have 'learned,' even now?" she asked, roughly.

"Because I confessed everything to Uncle August this morning, and he told me that you were glad you had been cast adrift upon the world."

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made me come and win my bride if I could," was the smiling retort. "Geoffrey! did papa say that?" cried the young girl, growing crimson again.

"Yes; those very words. Uncle August is a kindly man, and his permission to speak to you has raised me from the depths of despair to the very heights of joy."

"Oh, Geoffrey, what an ardent figure of speech!" laughed the happy girl. "Indeed, it is not a figure at all, you sweet, brown-eyed boy. I did not sleep a wink last night for wretchedness of mind."

"And for nothing, Geoff?"

"It was the fear of losing you, my darling. When I saw you so adored in these very rooms last night, said to myself, 'Someone else will win her before I have any right to speak'; so, after lying awake all night, I desperately resolved to make a clean breast of everything to Uncle August. If he had told me he was unwilling to give you to me I should never have come to Brooklyn again."

"Geoffrey!" cried Gladys, clinging to him, "you would not have left us like that?"

"I should, dear," he answered firmly. "I could not have remained in the same house with you and know that I must never, by either word or look, reveal the love I bear you. But all that is past. Uncle August seems even happy in the prospect of our union."

You love me—you are sure you love me well enough, Gladys, to become my wife, with no regret for anything?" he pleaded, bending to look searching into her eyes.

"Yes, I am sure, Geoffrey. I have never tried to analyze the affection which I have always cherished for you, but I know, now, that it has not been of that calm nature which a sister would feel for her brother. I have been happier at your coming to this house than I have been anywhere else, and I have been lonely, and have drooped whenever you went from home, and I can understand now why it has been so."

Gladys answered, dropping her head again upon her lover's breast.

"My own darling! How wonderful it is that this priceless boon should be granted me to crown all the other good gifts that I have received!" he said in a thrilling voice; then added, "But, Gladys, I must remind you, as I have already reminded you, that you will have to become the wife of a nameless man. Will that never trouble you?"

"Surely the name that my father has bestowed upon you will do very well, with it?"

"But—have you never thought that there may be some story of wrong—of shame, even—connected with my early life? If we should discover it to be so, some time in the future would you not regret having given yourself to me, Gladys, dear, as you are to me, I could better face a separation now, than such a regret by and by?"

"Such a story of wrong could never harm you, dear Geoff. All the shame or guilt, if any, would rest upon the perpetrators of it. But I have no fear that you will ever be troubled by any such discovery. I believe you will yet learn your parentage, and feel honored by it. However, it will never change nor mar my love for you, Gladys, replied with grave earnestness.

Geoffrey's face was luminous.

"This noble spirit! Just what I might have expected from you, Gladys; yet, I confess, I am very sensitive over the mystery of my birth, and I should never have been fully satisfied without knowing just how you feel about it."

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Before the Bar

Postponement of the Humiston Trial Till Next Court.

The Missing Girl Said to be in California.

Other Cases Before the Kent Fall Assizes.

Chatham, Ont., Nov. 20.—At the Kent Fall Assizes yesterday, the Humiston murder case was, on request of the Crown, ordered over till next court.

The missing girl, who was alleged to have been found buried in a garden on the farm where Annie Humiston was killed, was also ordered over.

A coroner's jury pronounced the case one of murder on the testimony of the medical men, who declared that the child had met its death by having been held by the heels and its head dashed against the floor.

The elder sister, fled before a warrant for her arrest was issued. Annie, the younger sister, had not yet been traced.

It seems she was in Michigan, but it is not known whether she has been traced.

The Crown is in possession of information that is said to be thoroughly reliable, that Alice Humiston, the missing girl, is now in Los Angeles, California. The men who assisted her to escape the country are known to the authorities.

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Western Ontario.

Pleasant Reminiscence of Veterans at Laminington.

Joint Stock Company Organized in Stratford—Fever Abate in West Zorra.

Dresden has seven pork buyers. Paris and St. Marys are talking of getting electric light plants.

A new postoffice has been opened in Laminington, called Fernbank, with Wm. Reid as postmaster.

Geo. Geddes, Charing Cross, who was accidentally shot by his son, will lose the sight of his right eye.

The Wheatley gas well is in full swing. Already they have struck enough water to supply all the place.

Frank Crawford, alias Harry Hart, of Chicago, a murderer escaped from Toledo jail, is supposed to be in hiding in or near Chatham.

C. Reilly, after a week's' deer hunting in the Muskoka district, returned home to Wallaceburg, bringing a fine large deer with him.

The deer has been somewhat abated in the East Zorra district, the result of extra precautions being taken by the Provincial Board of Health.

The Thomas bakers have raised the price of bread from 5 to 6 cents per loaf. Flour recently took a rise in price from 32 per cent to 33 1/2.

E. W. Connors, ex-principal of the Rodney public school, moved his family to Brougham, where he has secured the principalship of the school.

Knox Church, St. Thomas, has decided to extend a call to Rev. D. J. Fraser, B.D., of Nova Scotia, at a salary of \$1,800 per year, with four weeks' holidays.

Mrs. M. M. Angus, 108 Windsor avenue, Windsor, died Tuesday morning, aged 62. She was the mother of Herbert Angus, book-keeper for A. N. McLean, lumber merchant.

E. B. Betcher, Laminington, assigned, with liabilities of \$17,000. A meeting of creditors will be held in a few days, when it is expected the difficulty will be satisfactorily adjusted.

Judge Hughes, of St. Thomas, has issued an order dismissing the action of Geo. Laroux against Calvin Gregory. It was an action brought by Laroux to recover \$5,000 for alleged slander.

An estimate has been received from Mr. Newman of the cost of a waterworks system for St. Marys. It will amount to \$40,000. This rather exceeds the cost estimated by the town committee.

S. B. Morris recently shipped from Rodney 2,000 bushels of beans, making the largest shipment ever made in one day. He reports having shipped over 15,000 bushels within 30 days, paying as high as 65 cents.

A. W. Campbell, C.E., provincial instructor in road making, will hold meetings in Embro, Wednesday evening, Nov. 25; Harrington, Thursday evening, Nov. 26; meetings at 7:30 p.m.

Albert Whalen, arrested in St. Thomas on Wednesday for robbing Mrs. Hampton of a gold and silver watch, \$5, and other articles, was arraigned before Magistrate White at the police court, pleaded guilty, and was given six months in the Central Prison at Toronto.

St. Marys Methodist Sunday school anniversary in the opera house, was very enjoyable. The leading pieces on the programme were "The Sea Maiden," by fifty ladies; "The Brownies," by a company of boys. A couple of fancy drills by girls were also much appreciated.

Mr. Baird, widow of the late Samuel Baird, of Brussels, celebrated her 100th birthday recently. She was born in Donegal, Ireland, and there are five generations of the family living. One of her sons is Mr. George Baird, an employee of the Ingersoll Packing Company.

Word has been received from Baltimore by Dr. Holmes, of Chatham, that Mr. M. Wilson, G.C., Mrs. W. Wilson, had arrived, and were installed at a private residence. The patient is a sufferer from tuberculosis of the kidneys, and while when able, undergo a critical operation. His many friends are very anxious about the gentleman.

A joint stock company has been organized in Stratford for manufacturing what is known as the anchor wire fence. All the rights of the patentee have been purchased, and the company has been incorporated. The capital of \$40,000 of stock has been subscribed. The works will be located in Stratford. Mr. R. M. Ballantyne is chairman of the provisional board of directors, Mr. E. T. Duffon treasurer, and Mr. J. L. Bradshaw secretary.

The reunion of the veterans of 1865, consisting of the old North Ridge Rifles, and the Leamington Infantry, will be on duty at the time of the Fenian invasion, look place in Leamington on Wednesday. Besides these there were several veterans of 187 who were invited as honored guests of the men of 1865. There was a large turnout, nearly one hundred responding to the call. Major Capt. J. E. Johnson extended to them the freedom and hospitality of the town.

After dinner, then, the Leamington band, marched through the principal streets, which were lined with the citizens. The line of march brought them to the Presbyterian Church, where the town had provided a sumptuous banquet for them. Dinner over, they again marched to the town hall, where patriotic addresses were made by Col. Wilkinson, Capt. Billings, an old veteran of 42 years, who was captain of the North Ridge Rifles during those stirring times; Major Fox, captain of the old Leamington Infantry, and others.

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