And have with it

-Henry IV. (1) Act 3

advance. When within a few steps of her, Elizabeth stopped and looked at her from head to foot. There was something in this cold, coatemptuous, deliberate inspection so cruelly different from the timid, inquiring scrutiny to which the other sister had subjected her, that Geraldine, alarmed and wounded, shrank back and hesitated, not knowing what to say. However, as the other maintained her cold silence, the girl began, in a low and faltering voice:

tering voice:
"I have dared, Miss Otway—"

"Dared! Yes, that is the right word. You have dared a great deal, Miss

But the girl, knowing herself to be

nnocent of intentional wrong, raised

her brown eyes to meet the cold blue nes very steadily, and, recovering her

elf-possession to hear and answer whatever accusation might be coming

she said, in a firmer tone:
"You cannot know, Miss Otway, that r Charles sent for me."
"Indeed! Whom did he send?"

'Who was also good enough to bring

"And is he going to drive you back?"
"I—I don't know."

"Oh, then the duty of seeing you safely restored to your friends is intrusted to us? Or is it your intention

honor us permanently with your

Elizabeth, Elizabeth!" expostulated

Eleanor, moved out of her tacit sub

The rigid gray figure merely silenced the feeble protest by an imperative

"I don't understand you," said Ger-

for years have been silent sufferers from the unreasonable fancy he took

nineteen years ago to the abandoned

shuddering. But the girl to whom this

revelation was thus coarsely made heard it in perfectly calm silence, with-

out a start or a sound. It was too

new, too sudden, too entirely unex-pected for her to be able at once to

feel any sensation about it; she mere-y understood it, and waited for more.

been brought up, thanks to the gen-erosity with which Sir Charles starv-

ed and pinched his own relatives for

our sake, in a manner far above your

station, you would have had the de-

cency to respect the feeling which prompted your benefactor to forbid

who sent for me this evening. It is he I have come to see, and I have no

wish to obtrude either upon you or Miss Eleanor Otway. If you will be kind enough to let him know I am here, you will see I have told you the

She turned with a first restless move-

cold looks and cruel words her self-

command would be in danger.
But Elizabeth had other bolts in

store, and she meant to use them all.
"Unfortunately, it is impossible for

me to fulfill your wishes," said she, with hard irony. "A physician from London is with him, and he cannot be disturbed."

"Then I will come back to see him

presently," returned Geraldine, speak-

ing rather more quickly than before "I will take care that you and Miss

Eleanor Otway shall not again be dis-

run the risk of incurring another dis-appointment, Miss Lindley. In the

Charles, is in now, the excitement of

seeing any one but the members of his own family might have dangerous

results for him, and I regret to inform you that I therefore feel compelled to

withhold my permission from your do ing him the honor of a visit."

"But he wishes to see me," expostu-lated Geraldine, still very quietly, though her voice was not quite steady.

"Very likely. But his wishes, now

that he is ill, must be controlled for his good by the common sense of

those nearest and dearest to him."
"But there is no one nearer or dearer to him than I am!" burst our Ger-

aldine, not loudly, but with the fire of

passionate earnestness in her voice. "You yourself have confessed that.

For, if the story that I never heard be-

who had no claim upon him must be

very, very dear to him for him to have made for her sake the sacrifices

matter of no importance to you.

Geraldine caught an inspiration from

"If that is what is troubling you, you need not be afraid of me," said

she, quickly. "Sir Charles has indeed, as you say, done more than enough for

me." She was hurrying her words, lest the passion of remorseful grati-

tude which was surging up in her heart should overflow and render her

incapable of thought or action. "Thanks to him, I have been well edu-

cated and am able to work. If he were to do anything more for me, now

"You are very good. But I cannot

think your friends at Copsley, as

To be Continued.

thorities have given their consent.

People buy Hood's Sarsaparilla year

to take you back."

then surely the little outcast

critical state that my brother,

"I am afraid I must beg you not to

ment, glancing with anxious eyes to-ward the bell. She was not only im-

'My guardian-Sir Charles-has never forbidden me this house, madam," said Geraldine, quietly; "and it was he

"I should have thought that, having

Elizabeth continued:

ou, I suppose?"
"Yes, he drove me here."

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"Who is it?" asked a thin, querulous

mission by this coarse cruelty and by the stony expression of her sister's face, which told that she had worse blows still to deal before long. voice.
The sound was human, at least; and, detecting in the sharp, nervous tone the reassuring fact that the witch was afraid of her, Geraldine recovered her self-possession and said gently: "I am afraid I have disturbed you. I am very sorry. My name is Geral-dine Lindley."

aldine, in a low voice.
"I will try to speak more clearly. Since you are so abnormally innocent it devolves upon me to tell us tha The decrepit old lady gave a gasp of horror. She had come close to the girl by this time, and she now put her little thin, claw-like hand upon your presence in this house is an in-sult to us, Sir Charles' sisters, who Geraldine's arm and looked up into the fair young face with a nerv vouring scrutiny, in which. child of a beggar-woman."

Eleanor sat crouched on the sofa,

there was no conscious un The girl felt this, and smiles as she bent her head toward the urgly, anxious, withered features, which had already lost their terrors. "It is a good face!" said the old lady at last, betraying ingenuously some

She had never seen the baby-waif from the day she left the hall till this the day of her return; and her imag-ination had followed her sister's representations so dutifully that she had unconsciously expected to see greed and avarice and every selfish vice stamped on the features of this hungry vampire who was living on the very life-blood of the Otways. And to find that the vampire bore the like-ness of a beautiful girl of good and gentle manners gave Miss Eleanor a shock, whether of pain or of pleasure

she hardly knew. "Oh, Miss Otway, do let me see Sir Charles! I am so fond of him—you don't know how fond of him! Do, please, let me see him!"

"My dear, it is of no use to ask me you must ask my sister Elizabeth. And I am afraid it will be of no use to ask her, either. She—er—she—oh, dear, I wish she would come. She sees to everything; I am an invalid. But I think, if I were you, my dear, I would not ask her. And yet, I don't know," she added doubtfully, looking up again into the face which was gaining upon her heart more and more, and won-dering for one brief moment whether the sight of this ray of youth and lovelines might not soften Elizabeth But her common sense returned in an instant; and she said, plucking at the girl's sleeve with disconcerting nervousness and dropping her voice to a croaking half whisper: "My dear, who told you to come? It is a pity you have come—it is, indeed! It is not that I wish to be unkind to you,

dear—in other circumstances I am are I should have liked you very much; but you see it is rather awk-ward for everybody, isn't it? And Elizabeth, my sister, is very-very just, and she has a way of saying what she thinks in a very straightfor-ward manner, which perhaps might er-disconcert you a little, my dear."
"Oh, no, straightforwardness would not disconcert me; I would rather deal with straightforward people! But is

Oh, no, not formidable at all, my dear, but very, but very-very unde-monstrative, except-except when she is annoyed-at least, not annoyed, but —I'm afraid I am giving a wrong im-pression of her, and perhaps—" "Perhaps I shall like her very much,

Miss Elizabeth Otway so very formic-

after all," said Geraldine, encouraged by her interview with the witch. 'Perhaps!" echoed Eleanor, faintly, for it seemed very unlikely that the doomed intruder would succeed in doing what nobody had ever done yet. Geraldine was more puzzled than ever, on finding what a very harmless bogey the first of the witches really was, as to her guardian's reason for keeping the very existence of his sisters concealed from her. The dread of some terrible secret to be disclosed her in this dreary house on this anxious night began to grow upon her again, and, when the creaking of the door at last announced the approach of the all-important Miss Elizabeth, the girl turned with a deep sigh of re-

ief toward her.
But the very first sight of the stiffly upright figure, majestic, though not tall, in an old gray silk gown that hung in soft folds about her, and on the hard face and cold eyes, struck Geraldine with superstitious, indefinable terror, for she recognized the face

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which had once frightened her in her childhood, and she knew now that she had been in Waringham Hall before. As the rigid figure approached, she bowed, but for a moment dared not advance. When within a few steps of her. Elizabeth stopped and looked at

Ere out of the sickened East we crept, This land we have cloven in twain by hate, in the days of old was one.

Twas one from the walls of eternal ice to the hills of eternal heat, From the fog-wrapt Banks to that bourn remote where the waves and the Rockies meet, and the plains of the norland pine. Right down to the shore of the sultry Gulf and the vale of the southern vine; And the bird and the wind all season long knew naught of our old-world cry Of, "Yonder the home of a stranger folk" and "Yonder an alien sky"; For over it bent the one blue dome,
and journeyed the one good sun,
And the riotous lakes joined laughing hands,

and the world of the west was one. But we, with our old-world legends, and the taint of our old-world ills, We came with the curse in our heart-core, We came with the curse in our heart-core, and cleaving the plains and hills, We laid the Line of our homeland there, as the Line of our hatred and love; Then kneeled to our God, and unto him taught the infinite good thereof, And prayed, since north of the Line were brothers, and south of the Line were foes, That His blight should ever fall where the wind of the Alien blows.

So ye, who dwelt in the Southland, spoke up to the self-same note:

"My heart shall I harden against ye,
my hand shall I hold at your throat,
And your Home—shall I hate to the finish,
and mine—shall I love to the end; And since you are south of the Border,
I claim you as kindred and friend, I claim you as kindred and frie But for ye who have gone to the Outlands, and over the mystical Line, My hate shall endure till the end of my days, or unto the end of thine; And though we have spoken the selfsame tongue, and eaten the selfsame bread, The line of our hatred and love ordains that I loathe ye, living or dead.

God knows in our old world legends lurked many an old world blot-Old gods that were best forgotten, and days that we scarce would name, And many a deed we sorrowed for, and many a thing of shame. We had mourned them of old too long, and we, to remember Went forth from the homes of our fathers, and old in our sorrows, came To the uttermost ends of the earth, that the old-time wrongs we wrought, And the curse of our foolish hatred,

And have we so well forgotten, and made us our peace with God, That again we should write in our blood what brought us of old abroad? And the things it were sorrow to utter, be spoken with laughter again? God's sunlight is gold on our highlands, your lowlands are sweet with his rain. Where your hillsides grow heavy with harvests, our norlands are golden with grain; And as though we were suckled of she-woives, with neither a dug nor a bone, We each of us snarl at the other in hate, who are given so much of our own. And housed by the selfsame seas as we are, and roofed by the one blue dome, Like children we babble of hatred—and lo! we sleep in the selfsame home; Where prisoned by ancient passions, we vaunt of our freedom in vain And e'en in our boasting, bruise our limbs on the old ironical chain.

make war, as it was of old, And the life of the one be hatred, and the heart of the one be cold. Let them if they will, be wolves, and their house from the wolf withhold, be conquered themselves by the sword. my brothers, who loitered and ate so long at the selfsame board, Shall hound the curse of our ancient hate from our re-united home, And eat of each other's harvest again,
and reap of each other's loam;
And the life we live be a larger life, From the lonely dunes of the polar snows and the plains of the norland pine Right down to the shore of the sultry Gulf, and the vale of the southern vine. So we of the North, to ye of the South, stretch over an open hand, And ye-ye have had your sorrows,

Let them who are far from our doorway

and ye will understand! Tax on Gigarettes

London West Follows the City's a bylaw. This carried. Example.

The Curfew Bell to Ring on the

Other Side of the River. More Trouble in Sight for the Village Fathers-Cost of the Breakwater

you speak of."
"You need not distress yourself about to Date-Minor Matters. that, Miss Lindley. The sacrifices Sir Charles made on your account, by sell-At the regular meeting of the Loning his farms and cutting down his ber, have affected chiefly that part of his estate from which we, his sis derive what scanty income we should have. But these details cannot interest you. So long as your own place in

don West Council, last night, some important matters were brought up. It is not often that women grace the village's unpretentious council chamber with their presence, but they did so last night, and the measures they advocated were passed unhesitatingly. Rev. Mr. Sage, Mrs. Boomer (president of the National Council of Women). and Mrs. Gahan, appeared before the council with a petition requesting that a tax be imposed on all vendors of cigarettes. Rev. Mr. Sage read the petition, which set forth that the measure was the outcome of the movement of the National Council of Wo-men, decided upon March 17. As it had been decided to transfer the sale of cigarettes from the city proper to that I know all I owe him"—her voice was shaking more and more—"it would not cause me happiness, but the deepest pain. Let me tell him that!" she London West, they had taken this means to balk the movement. Mr. Sage explained that many more names might have been added to the petition, but they wished to get it through as soon as possible. The following names appeared on the petition: G. B. Sage, B. Clements, W. T. Brown, J. Rogers, impose on your generosity so far. It seems inhospitable to suggest it; but Wm. Wilson, W. H. Liddicoatt, John Platt, Thos. Glover, H. Bernard, Sam-Sir Charles, would be much distressed if you were to delay your return any longer. It is getting late for a young lady to be out without an escort. It will order the carriage Platt, Thos. Glover, H. Bernard, Samuel Gibson, Chas. Paul, Robt. Kennedy, Chas. P. Heal, R. S. Rockett, C. C. Jolly, J. D. Saunby, A. Currie

and Wm. Gibson. Mrs. Boomer addressed the council and read the original petition, as presented to the city council. She said they would hardly believe the heartafter year because it does them good. breaking incidents which were occa-It will do you good to take it now. sioned by the deadly cigarette. Out-Dr. Nansen has asked permission to side places, she said. would watch name the Siberian Peninsula discovered by him after King Oscar of Swe-den. The King and the Russian au-was understood at the recent Ottawa horities have given their consent. meeting that any steps taken by Lon-When the blood is kept pure and the don authorities would be followed in

of the petition be granted, that \$50 be the amount of the license fee, and Mrs. Boomer thanked the council and departed with her escort.

THE CURFEW BELL. Reeve Saunby said he had another matter, equally as important, along the same line, and read a letter from Mrs. S. G. E. McKee, superintendent of the Curfew Bell department of the W. C. T. U., drawing attention to the act respecting the same, passed by the Local Legislature, and requesting that steps be taken to inaugurate the movement in the village. He had received ances, and they all rejoice at her rement in the village. He had received a copy of the bylaw, from Barrie, storation to health. To a reporter who where the system was in vogue, and called upon her she gave the following seemed to work well, giving general particulars concerning her illness and satisfaction. He read the bylaw, an

The bell is rung at the hour named, and if a child is found on the streets

Councilor Ferguson thought this would necessitate getting a new bell and the employing of another con-Deputy Reeve Collins said the school bell would do.

Reeve Saunby wanted to see some

of the reeve, deputy reeve, and Councilor Ferguson.

A letter was read from Meredith.

He did not feel disposed to see London West made a dumping ground.

Councilor Duff moved that the praythat the clerk be instructed to prepare

"That after the hour of 9 o'clock, in

1, and after the hour of 8 o'clock in the evening between Nov. 1 and May 1, in each year, it shall not be lawful for children of either sex under the age or apparent age of 14 years, to be on any street of the said town, unless under the control of a parent or guardian, or other adult person, or in the execution of an errand or of other unavoidable cause.'

afterward the parents are warned in writing. If neglect is persisted in the parents are brought before the magistrate and fined \$1 for the first, \$2 for the second, and \$5 for the third of-

action taken in the matter. It dis-gusted him frequently to see so many young children on the streets in bad company, at late hours. If parents would not take action it was time the municipalities did. If more of these measures were in force, a man could go to church on Sunday and not lose his horse and rig. Wm. Bailey was out \$20 in this respect, and could get The matter was left in the hands

When the blood is kept pure and the system thoroughly invigorated by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, sudden changes of temperature and extremes of heat and cold, so characteristic of certain climates, are rarely attended with injurious results. Take it now.

don authorities would be followed in definition of followed in other municipalities. Even Old London, she said, would take its example from the Forest City.

Reeve Saunby said that London was certainly sold to Mr. Bartion w tram's property in London West for sale. It stated that the lot in ques-tion was certainly sold to Mr. Bar-

Councilor Ferguson.
"Nothing," said the reeve.
Mr. Ferguson—That's queer; that we live in a municipality where a man won't pay taxes and can do just as he

Mr. Duff said he had opposed the

notion to advertise the lands, but last year the deputy reeve would have it that way and the council was out just that much more. An order was passed for the amount. Chief Roe, of the city fire department, acknowledged the receipt of \$35

a gift from the village council for services at the late fire. A communication from John Blea-vins, Toronto, asking that the council appoint a delegate to a convention to be held in Toronto to consider amendments to the act respecting exemptions, was filed.

ANOTHER WRIT THREATENED Another communication was received from Mr. P. McPhillips, regarding H. W. Healy's property on the Wharncliffe highway. Healy, it is claimed, has an opportunity to sell the lands, but the intending purchaser declines to close the bargain while the claim for the overdue taxes for 1892 and 1894 is pending. He claimed that some of the officials had been satisfied that the claim against the property for taxes had been paid, and that the account should be removed from the treasurer's books. If this was not done he threat-ened to issue a writ of mandamus against the council. Reeve Saunby said he had been advised by the solicitors upon the course to pursue, and on motion the communi cation was filed.

COST OF THE BREAKWATER. Councilor Duff laid on the table a statement showing the cost of the breakwater and its repairs as closely as he could ascertain. During the vears 1885-6 no ledger account was know just what was spent on it. The breakwater was begun in 1885 and fin-ished in 1888, the total cost of construction being \$12,258 88. Since 18 the cost of repairs had been \$3,137 92 a total of \$15,396 80, or an average of \$392 24 per year, as follows:

MORE TROUBLE. Councilor Hamilton drew attention to the fact that the breakwater on Ash street had been damaged. The pipe leading from Mr. Carrol's house, said, had evidently burst, and breakwater had been dug into and left in a weak condition in order to repair Reeve Saunby-Down in Mississippi

they would shoot a man for that. Mr. Hamilton—If we had high water the breakwater might break and the village would be flooded again. The council unanimously resolved to summon the guilty party.

Constable Ward was instructed to keep the boys off the corners and see that no more sidewalk was torn up

The treasurer's report showed receipts for the month to have been \$1,467 65, and expenditures \$1,110 81, leaving a balance of \$356 48, less \$49 43 due to sinking fund. This, with the

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The Most Prevalent Trouble of the Century.

It Attacks People of Both Sexes and All Ages - A Complete Breakdown Follows Unless Prompt Measures for Relief Are Taken.

From the Newmarket Era.

on this continent today is nervous

Probably the most prevalent trouble

prostration. How frequently we hear this term, and yet how few appear to realize its full deadly import. Nervous prostration is to be found among people of all walks in life, and among children as well as adults. Among young people it is often the result of our high pressure system of education. Among those of more mature years it may be due to the cares of business, or to overwork, or worries in the home. But whatever the cause the inevitable result is a breaking down both mentally and physically unless prompi measures are taken to stay the ravages of the disease and restore the shattered nerve forces to their normal condition. One such sufferer who has regained health gives her experience for the benefit of those less fortunate. Miss Edith Draper, who resides with her parents at Belhaven, Ont., is a young lady who is very popcure. "You know," said the young lady, "how ill I was last winter when my friends feared that I was going into a decline. In the early part of the winter both father and mother were attacked with la grippe, and I had to look after them as well as attend to the household work. The more than I could stand, and the re sult was I fell ill. The doctor who was called in said my trouble was nervous prostration and that it would take con siderable time for me to recover. Un der his care I was after a short while able to leave my room and go abou the house, but my nerves did not seen to regain their strength. My limb would twitch as though I had St. Vitus' dance, I was subject to headaches, had a very poor appetite, and was so weak that I could scarcely go about. I had been advised to try Pink Pills, and one day spoke to the doctor about them, and he said he believed they would do me good. I got three boxes, and by the time I had used them I felt they were nelping me, and I got a further supply. By the time I had taken six boxes I was feeling stronger and better than I had for years. All the twitching in my limbs years. All the twitching in my had disappeared, and my nerves ed as strong as they ever had been. I still took the pills for a little while longer to make certain that the cure was complete, and since the day I dis-continued them I have not felt the slightest return of the trouble. I feel that my present excellent health is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am glad to be able to recommend them to any one whose nerves are in a shat-

Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic A letter was read from Meredith, Cameron, Judd & Dromgole, stating that the sheriff had been to \$12 or \$13 expense in advertising Mr. Bar-13 expense in advertising Mr. Bar-14 expense in advertising Mr. Bar-15 expense in advertising Mr. Bar-16 expense in advertising Mr. Bar-17 expense in advertising Mr. Bar-18 expense in advertising Mr. Bar-18 expense in advertising Mr. Bar-18 expense in advertising Mr. Bar-19 e

That's how the "Big Departmental" gets the crowd. That's the reason we've had to put on extra deliveries. 208, 210, 210 1-2 and 212 Dundas street is always busy, and the store is always bright and cheerful.

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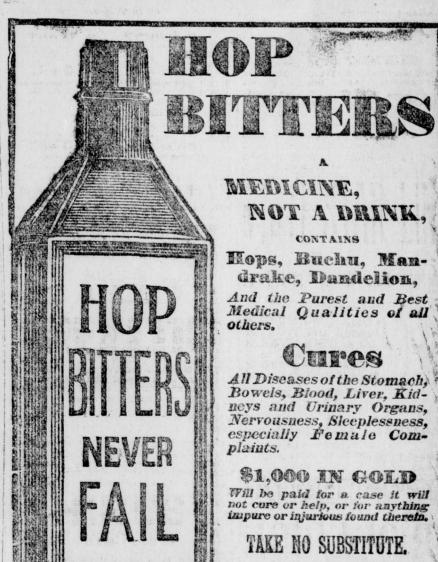
Our Millinery reception last week threw open another departm ent in the big store, a very important and so far a very successful one. Miss Borthwick, who rules here, is not only an artist of high order, but an enthusiast. She visits New York every season, gets the latest styles and brightest ideas artistically, and today the show-room is a bower of bewildering beauty, representing in pattern Hats and Bonnets, the triumphs of London, Paris and New York-and all London's welcome.

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