

Making Converts Daily.

SALADA
(CEYLON TEA)Sold Only in Lead Packets,
Black or Mixed, by
All Grocers.P. C. LARKIN & CO., 25 Front St. E.,
Toronto, and 318 St. Paul St., Montreal.

A Lost Gem

"What have I done that you should cut me, Jack?" she said.

John Hannington stopped, and started violently. All the glow went suddenly out of his face. He did not speak.

"You look as if you had seen a ghost," said Lady Val.

"I have," he answered, rather hoarsely. "The ghost of—of other days. Then he laughed, offered her his hand, and went on as if to efface the memory of his words. "Where are you staying, Lady Val? Or, surely, you are not staying anywhere? You are the last person that I should expect to see in a Glasgow street."

"Am I not?" said Lady Val, laughing in her turn, but in a gayer fashion than he had laughed. "I have had business in Glasgow. Perhaps that is the last thing that you expected to hear."

"Such business, and if you can give me a few minutes I'll tell you all about it; you will be as glad as I am, I fancy when you know"—and she looked up at him with shining eyes, and wondered vaguely why he turned away and said nothing.

"Can you spare me ten minutes?" she continued. "It is the greatest piece of luck I ever experienced—save one—meeting you here in the street, as if you had fallen from the skies! I was just wishing to see you; I really have some news to impart to you, and you are going to listen to me, are you not?"

"I have not much time to spare, I am sorry to say, Lady Val," Hannington was visibly embarrassed.

She stared at him, and then laughed again—she would not be repelled. "It's the first time you were ever rude to me, Jack; it is going to be the last I hope. Come, you can't be so very busy as not to be able to give me ten minutes or so."

"Oh, no, I can give you half an hour," said Hannington, recovering himself, and smiling back into her face almost frankly. "I have some news for you too; but mine will keep."

"And mine won't; that is all the difference. Now, turn back with me. That is my maid on the steps; old Grimsby—isn't it an appropriate name? She howl grim as she looks. She does not approve of my running after you in the street. We are to stay until seven o'clock at this hotel, and at seven my sister will call for me and fetch me away from this Babel of a city. We have been here transacting business, and now the business is done."

"I, Lady Mary with you, then?" said Jack, only half comprehending the purport of her words as she ascended the steps before him.

"No, she is having afternoon tea with some people that I hate, in George Square, and I declared absolutely and once for all that I would not go with her. Come this way."

And Lady Val conducted her guest into a private sitting-room, away from the street and the occasional spurts of bustle in the entrance hall, and in this room they found a bright fire, some cosy-looking chairs and a sofa, and tea laid for two on a small table.

"Ah this looks comfortable," said her ladyship, briskly; "and now, Grimsby, you can take my hat, and bring in the teapot and the scones. Jack, you and I will have a delightful little tea to ourselves, and if Grimsby doesn't think it strictly proper, why, she won't tell, and neither must you, Jack."

The maid's lips relaxed into rather a sour smile as she took her mistress's wrappings, and Lady Val glanced at Jack, expecting to find a laughing answer ready. But to her surprise Hannington's face had grown gloomy.

But Lady Val was a cleverer in her way, and she thought it wisest to see nothing, so for the next few moments she busied herself at the teatable, scolded Grimsby in a light, bright, cheerful style, and allowed her guest to recover his self-possession and his gaiety as best he might. Her treatment was perfectly successful. When Grimsby had retired, and Lady Val had given him a cup of tea—made exactly as he liked it, by the by, for she had long ago learnt his tastes by heart—and when she had established herself in a low chair by the fire, and he stood looking down upon her from his position on the rug, with his arm on the mantelpiece—then the clouds began to clear away from his brow, and he smiled a little at her lively sallies, and regarded her with the old admiration in his eyes.

Was it fancy, or was she really handsomer than ever? The glancing firelight was favorable to her appearance, because the mingling shadow and shine concealed the slight lines that care had begun to trace upon her brow, and emphasized the color in her cheek, the splendor of her eyes, the massive coils of her raven hair. Then her dress was exceedingly becoming to her figure and complexion; it was of a deep Indian red, trimmed with a good deal of dull gold Eastern embroidery about the body and close-fitting sleeve. Hannington was a man on whom such small details were not lost, and he liked them to be complete. Lady Val had always satisfied his taste better than any woman he knew.

He was thinking this, as he stood and looked at her in the firelight, when suddenly she lifted her dark eyes and met his gaze. Involuntarily he drew back into the shadow. But she did not draw back; she only laughed in her frank, gay, yet enigmatical fashion.

"Well, Jack, are you better? Ready to hear my news now."

"Yes, I am better. A cup of your tea and the sight of your face has refreshed me wonderfully."

She held up a warning finger. "No compliments, sir! I have a weighty communication to make to you. Will you listen?"

"For ever!"

He intended it only as an idle compliment and as such Lady Val had always accepted the half-jesting devotion that he had offered her for so many years; but on this occasion her eyes fell and her face flushed as if she had taken it seriously.

"Only for five minutes at present," she said, with the whimsicality of tone which he was accustomed to associate with her utterances. "Then, my dear Jack, you can judge as to whether you would like to hear more. It is a matter of law and business, and I shall want to have your advice. Do you know much about stocks and investments in general?"

"Not so much as I should know if I had anything of my own to invest," said Hannington, laughing. "Is your ladyship about to speculate?"

"Yes, indeed; and in a very hazardous way."

"Let me advise you not to do that. Consult your lawyer first."

"Suppose I prefer to consult you? Would you help me?"

"Certainly, if it were in my power."

"I thought you would. You were always a friend of mine, weren't you, Jack? Friends through thick and thin we have been, have we not?"

"I hope so," said Hannington, uneasily. "What do you mean, Lady Val? There is nothing—I hope—likely to sever our friendship just now, is there?" In his heart he thought there was, and he dreaded to hear it from her lips.

"Oh, no, I don't think so," Lady Val responded, briskly. She touched her eyelids with the cobweb handkerchief which had been resting in her lap—was it possible that they had been moist with unshed tears?—and went on in her usual rapid manner.

"I was only afraid that you might regret something that I had done; and I thought that I would make open confession to you when I had the opportunity. Look here, Jack; you have been making love to Alan Moncrieff's pretty daughter, have you not? And Mrs. Moncrieff has been putting a spoke in the wheel—eh?"

"She tried to do so."

"I expect that she will be successful," said Lady Val, with a laugh which showed some nervousness; "and if she is, I shan't be sorry."

The words which Hannington had been about to utter suddenly died upon his lips. "Did you never wonder who told her?"

"I. People had begun to talk about poor Molly's meetings with you, Jack, so I went to Mrs. Moncrieff and put her on her guard. I did not mention you by name; but I suppose she found you out?"

"Yes, she did. May I ask whether you call that a friendly act—to try to defeat my schemes in that way?"

"Yes, I do. And when you know all the circumstances, I think you will own that it was. I would have spoken to you if I could have got hold of you, but you carefully absented yourself from me all the time."

"You know why," said Hannington, sullenly.

Lady Val's eye glittered. "Do I know why?" she asked.

"Of course you do. You are the only woman in the world that I ever cared for. I have told you that twenty times, and I tell you once again. If I had seen much of you then, do you think that Molly would have held me for a moment? You had only to hold up your little finger, and say 'Come.'"

"Oh no, I hadn't, Jack," she said softly. "There was a very good reason for our holding apart, you know. We agreed that neither of us could afford to marry a poor person."

"Was not that the case?"

"I suppose so," he said, sighing very genuinely. "It would have suited neither of us—you less than myself."

"I don't know about that. I should have made a capital poor man's wife, I believe. I should have liked very well to scrub the floors, and make the puddings, and darn the stockings; I have no dislike to poverty at all."

"You are never likely to be tried."

"No," Lady Val answered, still softly, but with an odd little smile. "I am never likely to be tried."

"I know what it is," said Hannington, taking a step towards her, and contracting his dark brows as he spoke. "You want to tell me that you are going to be married—wife, and this is the fashion in which you announce your marriage. I wish you joy, Lady Val; and I congratulate you on your success. We have both been fortunate."

(To be Continued.)

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**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.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

YOU MUST
ANSWER!

Will it be the genuine that
"MAKES PEOPLE WELL," OR
WORTHLESS IMITATIONS THAT
MAKE YOU FEEL WORSE?

It matters not what certain dealers may say to the public, through the columns of the press, in favor of medicines using the words "Celery" and "Compound"; the fact is patent to all, that the proprietors of such preparations are endeavoring to trade on the reputation, and build up on the foundation, so firmly laid by the popular and disease-curing medicine, Paine's Celery Compound.

The public are again warned to be on their guard when they ask for Paine's Celery Compound. No liquid preparation using the words "Celery" and "Compound" is genuine, unless it reads in full, "Paine's Celery Compound."

Paine's Celery Compound has no connection with other celery compounds or pills.

Imitations of Paine's Celery Compound only produce failure and disappointment; the genuine "makes people well."

SARNIA.

("Advertiser" Agent, D. McColl.)

May 2.—Mr. T. H. Cook, banker, was united in marriage on Tuesday, April 23, to Miss Lucy, daughter of Capt. Robt. Cook, of the United States Army, at the residence of the bride's parents, Vidal street, Rev. Mr. Leary, of the Methodist Church, tied the knot. The young couple were the recipients of many valuable presents. They will take up their residence on College avenue.

Mr. F. A. Fitzgerald, late instructor of the Rockford Watch Company's, is an applicant for the bandmaster'ship of the Twenty-seventh Battalion Band here.

Rev. H. C. Speller has rented the residence now occupied by M. D. Mills on George street. Mr. Speller's family will arrive from Florida about the first week in June.

Mr. F. Stenlake, of Petrolia, has opened out a butcher shop on the corner of George and Christina streets.

On Tuesday, April 30, at 4 p.m., as the large steam barge, Florence P. Glover was coming down the river, she swung around and crashed into Clark's dock, about 70 feet, doing considerable damage. The boat, however, was not injured. She backed off, and proceeded down the river as if nothing had happened.

The Commercial-Tribune office of Port Huron was badly damaged by fire on Thursday evening, April 18.

The steamer Cambria will call here on her up-trip for the first time on Friday night, May 10.

John Steed, an old Sarnia boy, who has been living in Cleveland for the past four or five years, is home here on a visit. He intends leaving in a couple of weeks to join his uncle, Wm. Steed, who now resides in Johannesburg, South Africa.

Next Sunday, May 5, the anniversary of the opening of the Fourth Ward Baptist Chapel on Brock street will be celebrated. Rev. H. C. Speller will preach, and will also deliver a sermon in the Central Church in the morning, and at the Chapel in the evening. On Monday evening following he will lecture in the chapel on "A Trip to Florida."

Mr. Bruce Hartman, of McMaster Hall, Toronto, will conduct the services in the Central Church on Sunday evening at the usual hour.

The tender of James Graham, of Detroit, for 400 tons of coal for the waterworks, at a rate of \$2.10 per ton, delivered, has been accepted by the fire and water committee.

The annual district meeting of the Sarnia branch of the Methodist Church will be held in the Central Church, Sarnia, on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 21 and 22. A Sabbath school convention will also be held on one of the days.

Mrs. Isabella Hossie, of Sarnia, received a check for \$3,000 from the beneficiary certificate held by her late husband, David Hossie.

The steamers Greyhound and Idlewild will commence steaming for the season between Detroit and Sarnia on Friday, May 10.

Mrs. Salter and daughters, of the residence formerly occupied by A. F. Hamilton on Emeric street, and will become permanent residents of Sarnia.

The ladies of St. George's Church will give a birthday party in the school-room on Tuesday night next, May 7. A splendid programme is being prepared for the occasion.

The members of No. 7 Company of the Twenty-seventh Battalion drill every Tuesday and Friday evenings.

APPIN.

("Advertiser" Agent, D. B. McColl.)

May 3.—We had a splendid shower of rain here this morning. It did not continue long, but was very welcome, as the ground was getting very dry. Fall wheat has not had a finer appearance in this township for years, and the prospects for a fine crop are excellent. Seeding is about done, as for the last two weeks the ground was in excellent condition.

Our cheese factory has begun, and milk is coming in slowly. Mr. M. R. Brown, our cheesemaker, a short time ago induced parties from a distance to bring here a carload of 26 milk cows, which were all sold by auction at Donnelly's Hotel at an average price of \$33. Twenty-three of them were bought by patrons of the factory, and this will contribute materially to the quantity of cheese which Mr. Brown will be able to turn out this summer.

Mr. Wm. Donnelly, who has been very low for nearly four weeks now, is slowly recovering, but it will take some time yet before he will be around. He is still confined to his bed.

CATARH RELIEVED IN 10 TO 20 MINUTES.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses the powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. At W. T. Strong's and E. A. Mitchell's.

NOTICE.—Just received, the finest lines of Bedroom Sets ever offered in London for the money. They will surprise you. See them at W.M. TRAP-FORD'S, 45 and 47 King street.

DIRT CHEAP.

City Property Sold by Auction at Low Figures.

Central School Lots, The London East Waterworks Land and the City Gravel Pit Disposed of.

The City Hall was turned into an auction mart from 4 to 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when some choice building lots and other property belonging to the corporation were put under the hammer. The building lots were on the north side of York, between Colborne and Waterloo, and on the east side of Waterloo, between King and York—the site of the old Central School. No difficulty was experienced in disposing of the lots, as the conditions of sale were easy, and no taxes or frontage rates will be charged against them this year. The prices offered, however, were none too high, and every purchaser got a bargain.

The lots went dirt cheap," was the remark of Mr. C. B. Keenleyside, who conducted the sale.

There were only two lots on east Waterloo street, and each had a frontage of 41 feet 3 inches and a depth of 140 feet. They were the most sought after and brought the highest prices. Lot No. 5 was bought by Charles Tambling at \$17.50 per foot, and lot No. 4 by Tambling & Jones at \$15 per foot.

There were seven lots on north York street—Nos. 13, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25—and each had a frontage of 40 feet and a depth of 150 feet. There was not such a great inclination to buy these properties. Lot No. 13 went at the low figure, despite the fact that the persons who will live on it will have very quiet neighbors—for the lot immediately adjoins the dead house of the London Medical School. The lots, purchasers and prices paid were:

Lot No. 13—Wm. Searrow, \$3.25 per foot.

Lot No. 19—Mrs. Margaret Mungall, \$10.50 per foot.

Lot No. 20—Wm. Searrow, \$10.25 per foot.

Lot No. 21—Mr. M. D. Fraser, \$10.50 per foot.

Lot No. 22—Mr. M. D. Fraser, \$10.50 per foot.

Lot No. 23—Mr. Ernest Skinner, \$10.75 per foot.

Lot No. 24—Wm. Jones, \$11 per foot.

The old property on Dundas street east, on which the London East Co. had expended a large amount of money in an endeavor to locate a waterworks, was not put up for sale.

One hundred dollars was the highest bid, but it was leaped by hundreds of dollars to \$500 was reached. Then the bids dropped to \$5 and \$10 each, but it was kept up until John Purdon offered \$325, and a stop was made. The gravel pit on Wellington street north was bought by Crawford Beckett for \$300.

"Within Twelve Hours After First Dose the Pain Left Me"—Rheumatism of Seven Years' Standing Cured in a Few Days.

I have been a victim of rheumatism for seven years, being confined to bed for months at a time, unable to turn myself. I have been treated by many physicians in this part of the country, none of whom benefited me. I had no faith in rheumatic cures, but my wife advised me to get a bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure from Mr. Taylor, druggist, of Owen Sound. At the time I was suffering agonizing pain, but inside of twelve hours after I took the first dose the pain left me. I continued until I took three doses, and I consider I am completely cured. Signed, J. D. McLeod, Leith P. O., Ont.

DISASTER OFF PORT COLBORNE.

Steamer Burned With 50,000 Bushels of Corn on Board.—The Crew Safe.

Port Colborne, Ont., May 3.—The steamer N. K. Fairbanks, from Chicago to Ogdensburg, with 50,000 bushels of corn, ran ashore about nine miles west of here at 2 o'clock this morning during thick weather.

About 4 o'clock the men noticed smoke coming from the forecastle of the ship, and found it to be all on fire, caused, the captain thinks, by the upsetting of a lamp. The cargo and boat were completely burned. The captain and crew came into port in a small boat.

COAL PRICES FOR MAY.

New York, May 3.—The anthracite coal sales agents at their meeting today fixed on circular prices for May as follows: Grate, egg and chestnut, \$3.25; and \$3.50—a decrease as compared with gross prices in 1894 of 15 cents per ton in grate and egg, and 25 cents in stove and 40 cents in chestnut.

A BOOM IN ASBESTOS MINING.

Quebec, May 2.—The biggest boom in asbestos mining that has struck Canada for some years has just made its appearance here, and the mines at Coleraine and Stratford, in the Eastern Townships, which have many of them been closed up during the last two years, are now resuming old-time activity, while thousands of people are flocking to the place for employment. The Bell Company is putting in three new machines for crushing the ore and separating the fiber from the rock, and the Jeffrey mine has been purchased for \$150,000 by a company which is erecting a factory for making asbestos tissue and weaving it into cloth for the manufacture of stage curtains and scenery, the skirts of variety actresses, and so on.

The "VOICE"

REV. JOHN ROADHOUSE,

Seeley's Bay, Ontario, Canada:

"Allow me to tell of my high appreciation of the K. D. C. you kindly sent me last fall. The state of my stomach was affecting my throat. At times I feared the loss of my voice, but K. D. C. brought such relief that I cannot but believe it to be a Godsend. It is the best stomach medicine I have met with."

K. D. C. cleanses and heals the stomach, restoring it to healthy action.

TRY IT!

FREE SAMPLE

OF K. D. C. AND PILLS

MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS.

K. D. C. CO., Ltd

New Glasgow, N. S., Canada, 127

State St., Boston, Mass.

John Ferguson & Sons,

174 and 180 KING STREET, LONDON.

We warrant them

No better Springs made.

We warrant them

No better Springs made.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE SOLD.

Mr. Wm. Gorman Gets It for the Sum of \$19,400.

A Spirited Contest—The Conservative Managers Were Outbid.

There was a great deal of interest felt in the sale of the Mechanics' Institute property at Keenleyside's auction rooms yesterday afternoon. The local Conservative Association had set their hearts on the place, and had gone so far as to materially increase the membership of the institute at their own expense in order at the general meeting to invalidate the sale made by the directors to Mr. Alex. Harvey and to have the property resold at auction.

The mortgage amounted to \$18,000, with \$102.57 interest. The price brought was \$19,400. Among those present were: Major Beattie, I. F. Hellmuth, Wm. Gray (president of the Young Conservatives), Alex. Harvey, Wm. Searrow (president of the Mechanics' Institute Board), A. B. Greer, Henry Macklin (chairman, Free Library Board), Ald. J. W. Jones, Dr. Geo. C. Davis and others.

Ald. Jones started the bidding at \$18,200. Mr. Hellmuth went \$18,300, and several \$10 bids, in which Messrs. Harvey, Spry and Campbell figured, brought the price up to \$18,400, which was set down as an outside limit by the crowd generally. Much to everybody's surprise, the price continued to rise, passing the hundred marks until \$19,000 was reached. Long before this it was seen that the only two bidders were Messrs. Gray and Gorman.

Mr. Gorman was a \$10 bidder, and Mr. Gray at times rose \$100 in an effort to keep him off. At last, when \$19,400 had been reached, Mr. Gray announced that he was done, and Mr. Gorman became the purchaser.

Nervous People

And those who are all tired out and have that tired feeling or sick headache can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, builds up mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect.

Robbins—Higbee is a genius. Bradford—Can do anything, I suppose. Robbins—Yes, anything except making a living.

Filic! Filic! Itching Pills!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; mostly at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swarms of Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, removes the tumors, and in most cases cures the disease. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

This power the man, the richer his imagination.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. T. Strong and B. A. Mitchell.

When a woman knows she is well dressed, it is difficult to ruffle her temper.

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.

We need sorrow as the flowers need night.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

PRIZE COMPETITION

For Bright Children.

A handsomely framed oleograph, one which would be prized in any drawing room (it has no advertising matter on it) will be given each week by the proprietors of Baby's Own Soap to the boy or girl under 16 years of age, who will have sent during the current week the best advertisement, illustrated or not, suitable for publication in the newspapers for advertising Baby's Own Soap. The prize-winning advertisements will become our property, and no others will be returned unless they have been accompanied by postage stamps for the purpose.

CONDITIONS.—1. That competitors be under 16 years of age.