

"Our Old and Faithful Friend,
We're Glad to See You."
Is repeated mentally by thousands daily when the fragrant and delicious

"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA,
IS PLACED ON THE TABLE.
Sold in Lead Packets Only.

25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c.

A Lover's
GERALDINE
Romance.

It was not until a day or two had passed, and the girl's watch upon herself relaxed, that the old lady noticed a depression in her spirits, which Geraldine accounted for by saying that she believed the air of London did not suit her, and she made this an excuse for returning earlier than she had intended to Warrington, fearing to excite still more the solitude of her watchful old instructor, while that of her less affectionate guardians at the hall would, she knew, not be awakened so easily.

So, on a still and sultry evening in the last days of July, she arrived at Goldborough, and the carriage with neither of the Misses Oway in it being there to meet her, she and her simple-minded attendant were driven at a funeral pace through the somewhat antiquated town, where grass grew between the uneven stones of the less frequented streets, and along the straight road called the King's Dam, which led for two miles over the marshes and up the long hill bordered by an occasional cluster or row of cottages, to the bit of lonely road between hedges on the one side and the Warrington Park. Geraldine was rather pleased by the unexpected warmth with which the old lady welcomed her back, but the invalid had no eyes for the changes in other people than herself, and Geraldine's increased gravity was as much lost upon her as upon her more friendly sister. Dinner was over early, and the evening being warm and fine, and the girl mad to escape from the vault and its ghosts—her own irreverent private names for the house and its mistresses—who went into the garden, and, being tired, restless, and unhappy, she could not confine herself to her favorite "rose-corner" or the hedge-in monotony of the grass-walk, but traversed the latter quickly and dived into the wood at the further end. She went on and on along the narrow path, brushing her way through the tall grass that grew in summer luxuriance on both sides, and pushing aside the branches that straggled forward from the young trees on either hand, until she reached the utter hedge and the gate at the end of the path which opened on to the high-road.

There she stopped, and, with her hand on the wooden bars, looked out over the quiet road at the stretch of stony fields beyond, and the low hills in the distance which bounded the prospect. The sweet peace of the summer evening gave her no pleasure, for she was not in the mood to be pleased; her eyes moved restlessly over the scene, but the invalid's fingers tapped the gate in impatience. She had been standing there for some minutes when a man's voice made her start.

"Lovely view, isn't it, Miss Lindley?" Capt. Morrison was standing in the road, a few feet from the gate; she blushed, uneasily wondering how long he had been watching her.

"Lovely? I don't think so. I'm tired of the stagnant country. I begin to hate the sight of a field or a tree."

"You used not to speak so, your view of town has spoiled you. With a certain appearance of reserved shyness usual to him, he raised his eyes slowly to her face, but they rested there for a moment with a look of shrewd penetration which impressed her with a sudden fear that he could read more of her thoughts than she wished to have known. "It has made you discontented and unhappy," he went on, boldly.

"You think the gaiety and dissipation of town have done that," she asked, frowning, however, to speak as lightly as she wished to do.

He paused for a moment, during which she waited for his next words with some uneasiness.

"No," he replied, at last, in his monotonous and measured voice; "it is sorrow and disappointment have done so."

"What do you mean?" she broke out, quickly.

"That I have guessed, that I am sure an errand of mercy and kindness took you to town, and that you made there the bitter discovery that

A Contented Family.....

Fathers, mothers, sons and daughters will enjoy their breakfast if they have

RALSTON

Breakfast Food

—AND—

Pancake Flour

If you wish to enjoy pancakes without suffering from indigestion try Ralston's formula. We have the freshest and best.

Fitzgerald,

Scandrett & Co.,

109 DUNDAS STREET.

those feelings were unmerited by the subject of them.

She attempted to speak, in great agitation; she wished to laugh at his suggestion, and to show resentment at his boldness; but she broke down at the first word, and fell into passionate silence, her bosom heaving, her eyes filling with tears. He came forward and laid his hand on hers, not with lover-like impetuosity, but firmly and respectfully, as she was about to turn away from the gate.

"I entreat you not to be offended with me for my boldness. Remember, this is a subject on which you have shown me some confidence before. You are not one of those frivolous girls who allow themselves to be much excited or depressed about trifles. You have confessed to the deepest solitude conferred upon your adored brother."

"Brother?" she interrupted, proudly. "I have no brother, and there is no man in the world whom I look upon as my brother. Please don't let us talk about it; don't say I have mentioned the subject to you. I will never, if I can help it, mention his name again."

"Then you have satisfied yourself of his guilt? You know where he is hiding? You have seen him, perhaps?"

"I have not seen him," she answered, firmly closed, and made no verbal answer to these questions; her very attitude was an emphatic reply to them.

"You may think my interest strange, perhaps impertinent," said he; "but I was through the misconduct of an acquaintance of my own family, and I can sympathize with your feeling you have in the matter. But go further than you do. You wish to bury your disappointment; I keep mine alive."

There was a brief determination about the captain, as he let these words drop in the lowest, most monotonous of voices that made him seem to her quite terrible.

"But that is not right," said she. He did not answer, but she instinctively knew that no protest, however powerful, would have the least effect upon his stubborn earnestness.

"At least," he remarked, presently, his tone suddenly becoming very gentle, "you believe that I sympathize deeply with you."

"I have no need of sympathy, thank you," she retorted, rather ungraciously, offended at the suggestion that the conduct of such a man as James had provided to be could have any effect upon her.

"I was sorry for my guardian's nephew when I thought he was accused wrongly; but I have no pity for the guilty," she added, with the inexorable sternness of inexperience.

But he, the man of 35, looked at her skeptically; to him the depth of expression in her eyes when she was excited, the firm lines already to be seen about the mouth, were more eloquent than her impulsive words.

"A silly fellow, to forfeit the right to the place, the house is to him, the very air seems to breathe with difficulty; and the garden is haunted," he said.

"I don't see any charm in it. I hate the place; the house is to him, the very air seems to breathe with difficulty; and the garden is haunted," he said.

"Then why do you stay in it? You might certainly find plenty of opportunity to get away," he responded, slowly and significantly.

"How?" asked she, not understanding him in the least.

"There are plenty of people who would be only too delighted to rescue you from your prison, and to surround you with every pleasure the world can afford."

His tone was so measured, and this insinuation came upon her so unexpectedly, that his full meaning did not dawn upon her even now. It was not until she had ready pass her lips, but liberally took her hands in his and held them so firmly that it was of no use to attempt to escape, that, with horror, which appeared comically in her face, she found that she was listening to a proposal of marriage.

"Only say where you would like to go, what life you would like to lead, and if you will trust your happiness to me, I will deny you no wish; I will devote my whole life to making yours sweet to you. Won't you listen to me? You will never find a man to love you more than I do."

She did listen, with the liveliest and strangest sensation with which a woman ever heard a love-suit. When she had recovered from the first shock of astonishment and absolute fright, it occurred to her, not as in the case of Reginald Bamber, that her suitor was incapable of deep devotion, but that he was using the formulas to express feelings which no longer animated him, or which, at any rate, were not inspired by her. Her first impulse was to reject him at once unconditionally; and her tone betrayed her intention with her first words.

"I am very much flattered—I am very grateful; but I have no thought of marriage."

He interrupted her with a burst of genuine earnestness which astonished her more than ever.

"I implore you not to refuse me at once; I know I have surprised you, you want time for consideration; take what time you please—till tomorrow, till next week; but don't refuse me now; let me at least hope a little longer."

Before she could protest, with one more eloquent look out of his great eyes, which had the wistful look of a dumb animal in moments of pleading, he retreated so quickly that when he raised his hat he was already too far off for her to give him a discouraging answer.

[To be continued.]

Councils of War.

Salvation Army Officers Begin a Special Campaign.

Brigadier Margetts Relieved—His Health Broken Down—Will Leave London.

Transfers of Staff Officers Throughout the Western Ontario District—Col. Jacobs in Command.

A special campaign was begun by the Salvation Army here Saturday evening, to last five days. Col. Jacobs, of Toronto, the chief secretary of Commissioner Eva Booth, was expected to arrive at 6:25 p.m. to assume command, but owing to pressing engagements could not come until today at noon. Brigadier Reid, of Toronto, came in his stead, and was met by the local soldiers at the G. T. R. depot. At 7 p.m. an open air meeting was held on the market square, after which the corps marched by way of the Market Lane and Dundas street, to the headquarters on Clarence street. There was a very large turnout.

A novel and picturesque feature of the march was the Gypsy Band, composed of ten ladies dressed in white, wearing white turbans and some of them with red sashes. They followed the army band, and played timbrels.

At the Citadel Brigadier Reid led the meeting very energetically. Sunday was a big day for the soldiers. At 8 a.m. knee drill was held at the Citadel and largest attendance of a holiness meeting took place at 11 a.m. In the afternoon the soldiers assembled at Victoria Park.

At 10 p.m. a large number of officers of the Salvation Army were present at a meeting held at the Citadel. The speakers were Brigadier Reid, Capt. Davis and Bro. David Angus. Capt. Fisher rendered a solo, with guitar accompaniment. The visitors at the park were almost as numerous as is usual on Sunday afternoons in midsummer, and a large crowd surrounded the army.

On the return from the park to headquarters a very successful testimonial meeting was held. "The Great White Throne" was the subject of Brigadier Reid's address at the hall in the evening. He spoke with great earnestness, and many in the large audience were visibly affected.

A large number of officers of the western district arrived today to attend the councils of war. Tonight's siege results are to be reported by 100 officers. Tomorrow night "Three hours at the cross" is to be spent, and Christians are invited to join in the service.

BRIGADIER MARGETTS WILL LEAVE.

On Wednesday a formal farewell will be given to Brigadier Mrs. Margetts, who are to take a few months' rest in the hope of restoring health to the former. Brigadier Margetts has been provincial secretary at the headquarters here for the past three years, and the work has greatly prospered under him. His removal will mean a big loss to the corps. He joined the army in England and came with Mrs. Margetts to Canada twelve years ago.

When for a time he was editor of the War Cry. Since then he has been in command of St. John's district, and of the training home for the Dominion. Toronto; of the Winnipeg district, and other important districts. Here, he succeeded Col. Holland, now medical secretary of the United States, and managed the work with rare business ability, as Mrs. Margetts' capable for the past three years.

The was Miss J. E. Ironside, the brother of Mr. R. Ironside, the well-known cattle exporter, narrowly escaped death at Winnipeg while loading cattle, being attacked by a bull. Several ribs were broken and other severe injuries sustained.

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Requiem Mass.

For the Victims of the Bazar Fire in Paris.

A Solemn but Imposing Spectacle—President Faure Present—Two More Deaths.

Paris, May 8.—A requiem mass for the repose of the souls of the victims of the fire at the charity bazar in the Rue Jean Goujon, on Tuesday last, was celebrated with extreme solemnity at noon today in the Cathedral of Notre Dame.

The interior of the building was heavily draped with black, relieved by silver candelabries, and the main doorway was draped with a huge pall, spangled with silver, edged with ermine, and raised on the side by two escutcheons with the initials "R. F." (Republique Française).

At an early hour the square in front of the Cathedral was densely packed with people. An imposing catafalque, covered with flowers and erected in front of the choir, contained the remains of the Comtesse De Jalin and Comtesse De Jalin.

Conspicuous among the floral tributes were magnificent wreaths sent by the Emperor and Emperors of Germany and the Russian colony of Paris. President Faure occupied a raised platform on the left of the choir, and the members of the Government, the diplomatic corps, and other dignitaries were present.

Mgr. De Lescaulte officiated at the mass, and Father Ollivier preached the sermon, taking for his text the words: "Blessed are they who have passed from life doing good." A majority of the large stores of Paris were closed during the religious services at Notre Dame.

TWO MORE DEATHS.

Mesdames Suez and Vlasto, who were among the persons injured in the fire on Tuesday last, expired this morning.

Telegraphic Brevities.

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Center Simcoe Reform Executive has called a convention at Elmville to select a candidate and for general business.

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PRIZE LIST CHANGED.

Horse Committee of the Western Fair Make Some New Regulations.

The horse committee of the Western Fair Board, which met on Saturday afternoon, decided upon several changes in the prize list, and passed some new regulations. Exhibitors are strictly forbidden to smoke or use oil lamps, lanterns, or stoves within or near the live stock buildings. Particular stress was laid upon the enforcement of the clause providing that no late entries will be received. The selection of judges was left with a future meeting.

Following were the changes in the prize list: Carriage horse class made to include coach horses; also hackney class increased, by adding brood mare filly, 1-year-old and 2-year-olds, and foal of 1897. High steppers' class was made open. In the English side class entries may be made of four stallions, any age.

In the agricultural class a section was added for foal of 1897, and a section for general purpose teams, geldings, or mares in harness. The main building committee met this afternoon, and the cattle and sheep committee are called for tomorrow afternoon.

Mr. A. Innes, of Clinton, highly complimented the board upon the excellent provisions that had made for exhibitors in the new buildings. He was an old exhibitor himself, and thoroughly appreciated it.

Our Mr. Butler has just succeeded in closing a deal, for spot cash, of choice new goods, which at the present time are very scarce, in Grenadines, Canvas Cloths, Blouse Silks, Japanese Wash Silks, Brocades, Crepons, and Tweed Effects, and the whole lot will go on sale at once at Bargain Prices. This lot should bring many purchasers, as the goods are seasonable and stylish and from 30 to 50 per cent less than regular prices.

HOBBS Challenge

To the Citizens of London Which Has Appeared in This Paper for the Past Three Days Is the

Many of Our Readers Are Extremely Anxious to Know What the Outcome of This Challenge Will Be. In Fact Everybody Seems to Be Interested in the Test.

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