BEAR IN MIND

Not one of the host of imitations is as good as the Genuine

Ceylon Tea. Ask for it every time and see that you get it.

> Rayen came down towards her His head was bent in moody preoc-

"Is-is there any news?" she asked

"No, Nellie, none," he said, and he

if"-he stopped and concluded almost

"Because—I do not know, I cannot tell you, but I feel that she is not dead.

night, almost without ceasing."

"No, no," she said, quietly, and

He touched her hand with his lips.

said, timidly, "I am going now

Will you not come up to the house this

all alone there and-and thinking."

past, with ail its hopes and fears."

"Yes, and you are out in

He looked at her gratefully.

"Me!" she replied, and a faint, sad

"What?" he said, quickly. "Why,

"A rabbit," he said, "Come, you are

cold and ill-I saw it the moment I

looked at you. Why. Nellie. if you get Ill, do you think that I should ever for-

He took the ends of the shawl and

"My child, you have grown very thin!

"Nor I." she said, breathing heavily.
"But I heard—there in front—"

"Presently it will get at its worst

and then it will clear away, and it will

He shook his head.

She shook her head.

thickening."

little pant.

Nellie, I see nothing."

round you; this mist-"

broke in anxiously.

His face darkened.

inaudibly-"she were dead!"

He raised his eves to hers.

Why do you say that?"

Sold only in lead packets - 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c per lb.-AM Grocers-Highest award St. Louis 1904-Black, Mixed or Green.

hand to shield her eyes, then let

"The man who would be ashamed of cupation, and it was not until he you, Jess, would be too low for any-thing, beneath any woman's notice." said Kate, quietly, "Whoever he is, he for a moment, then grew overclouded such love, such tenderness! she added, looking at the handsome again, face, softened tonight as it had never been before since Kate knew it; "and you will be very happy. Yes, Jess, the dark clouds are rolling away, and the sun is showing itself. Ah, Jess, I hope that it will shine on you with all the searched—where have I not searched? She has disappeared as completely as splendor and warmth of joy and hap-

piness for many a year!" She turned as she spoke, for the "She is not dead," said Nellie in low voice. "No, she is not dead." warmth of her words-and, perhaps. the thought that for herself no sun could shine-brought the tears to her

Jess let her go without a word, and stood looking out at the night, thinking of the past and the future. At last, with something like a sigh, she began to put the room straight, as was her custom before going to bed. As she did so, she saw a slip of paper lying which Kate had been sitting, and, absently, she stooped and picked it up. Nellie.' Thinking that it was something that had dropped from Kate's pocket when his timidly. she changed her dress, she put it on the table, and was turning out the lamp, when she paused.

Why should I go to bed?" she murmured. "I could not sleep, and I should she is not with her husband?" think and think till I went mad!" At 10 o'clock she was to meet the ing the house, perhaps before Kate

she stood in shence beside him. What she looked about for a pen, found one at last; but failing to hunt up a blocked also been the wisest and power at last; but failing to hunt up a blocked up.

She stood in shence beside him. What gracious hostess, Mrs. John Smallman and Ina Pringle were kind-bright week.

Smallman and Ina Pringle were kind-bright week.

Smallman and Ina Pringle were kind-bright week. one at last; but failing to hunt up a piece of paper, took up the folded slip "Forgive me, Nellie, My grief makes est assistants." it over, thinking that it might be blank for me. But Nellie," and his voice grew on both sides, when she saw, with a anxious, "you should not be out in start, that it was a marriage certifithis mist! You look ill and tired. Are

She was folding it up again quickly, you ill?" he asked in deep concern. when her eye fell upon one name. It faint tinge of color rose to her pale, was the name of the bridegroom, and transparent face, "I am quite well, in seemed to start out from the paper quite; but I was anxious." as if it were written in words of fire. a moment she sat holding the "Why see, your hand is quite cold." paper in her hands, her eyes fixed on and he laid it in his own. "All this exand yet not seeing it, her heart seeming to stand still. Then, with a hoarse too severely. Let me take you in; I'll

must see it! I must!" She held it near the lamp. The paper You shall not come up to the house. fell from her hands, and she rose, Beside, your tea will get cold. I white to the lips, her black eyes blaz- thought, somehow, that you would ing like ardent coals.

Arthur Carr-Lyon-Kate Meddon" lit the fire and got ready for you." "Great Heaven!" broke from her lips. He is her husband!"

As if she had been struck, she fell pared for his return every afternoon to the ground and hid her face in her

in the same way, but he guessed it. An hour-two-glided by, and still she lay motionless and silent. Then she rose, and with staggering and uncer- Nellie?" he said in a low, earnest voice

tain feet, went to the window and There was silence for a moment, then Sylvan Towers. The cold air revived her after a time, and with a more certain step she averted face, as if she could not bring herself to look at it, she took up the certificate and thrust it in the bosom her dress. Her face was white as the paper, her lips set in a straight line; with the dark eyes gleaming above the heavy shadows, she looked like a feminine Nemesis, whose aveng-

moment a struggle seemed to be going I am still Clifford Raven, and shall back and, opening the door of Kate's

ing hand is stretching forth for her

room, went softly up to the bed. Kate was lying asleep with her head upon her hands, and as Jess bent over her she saw that there were tears upon her cheek. She leant over her, looking at her with strange intentness for a moment or two, then as if impelled by an impulse too strong to resisted, she touched the beautiful lips with her own; it could scarcely be called a kiss. It was a silent, a solemn

Then noiselessly the passed out, and as she went she laid her hand upon her bosom where the certificate lay,

On the afternoon of that day Nellie stood upon the quarry path looking say that one day. Yes, you will be happy; you and she." towards the station. A slight fog was creeping over the land from the sea, and in the faint mist her slim, girlish figure looked like a ghost

From time to time she raised her

For 33 Years

smile passed like a cloud over her face. "I am nothing, and it does not have steadily increased year by year, is the will come when you will remember what I said; when you and she are together, never to part again."

Shiloh

He rose, and drew her hand through as a cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the lungs and air passages. Those who have used Shiloh would not be without it. Those who have never "Heaven bless you, Nellie!" he said. But for you I should have broken own entirely--' "Then I have been of some use?" used it should know that every bottle is said, with a wistful smile, "Use! My sister!" he murmured. sold with a positive guarantee that, if it doesn't cure you, the dealer will refund what you paid for it. Shiloh She started suddenly. "What was that?" she said, with

Has Cured

Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Let it

"Last winter I coughed for three months and thought I was going into Consumption. I took all sorts of medicines, but nothing did me any good ustil I used Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Four bottles cured me. This winter I had a very bad cold, was not able to speak, my lungs were sore on the side and back. Six bottles of Shiloh made me well again. I have given it to several people give myself? Let me draw your shawl drew them tightly, and then, with a little start of dread, he said: What have you been doing with your-self while I may have been away?"

He looked at her with a sudden sense bye!' of guilt.
"Oh, Nellie! Nellie!" he said in ac cents of keen pain and remorse, "I am not worth thinking about-not worth

nim and for a moment she rested Oh, yes, I am glad!" against his breast, then she drew back. "No, no," she breathed, "I am nothing-it is she-

The words broke off suddenly, and in a wistful intentness. their place rose from her lips a wild cry, and she flung herself upon his as if to shield him from some peril. At the same instant a strange sound like a low whistle cleaved the air, and, with a convulsive shudder, her head fell forward upon his shoulder, and her arms drooped to her side. "Nellie!" he cried, "Nellie!"

Then he knew what had happened, drop with a disappointed and wistful crept a tiny stream of warm blood. face, and a tremor ran to him, and ran to the cottage, and through her; she had heard a step on with his arm still round her knelt bethe road below, and had recognized it. side the fire and grand at her face disside the fire and gazed at her face, dis-A few moments afterwards Clifford

close upon the ghost-like figure that he power to call her back from the grasp as with an effort she wound her arms guests of the latter. Upon their arrival, looked up at him with-ah heaven!- against his. "I am happy now!"

"Still here?" she breathed, faintly

dead-dead, without saying 'good- Mr. Duncan Coulson, of Toron

"Oh, my child, my child," he meaned, "you shall not die-" She put her hand up to his lips, "Hush-I am dying; I-I know that. And you-don't-don't ery. I am glad,

Her breath came quicker and more

Oh, my love-my love-The tears streamed down his face, and she was shaken in his arms by

I-I wanted to die"-her voice broke- Guelph. 'I prayed to die. Was-was that wick-Then he knew what had happened, for over the hand that supported her fire out? But I can see your face—your and Helen Marshall and the Misses Allie fire out? But I can see your face—your and Helen Marshall eft this week for eyes. Will you give me-one kiss? The Quebec, where they will visit until Oct, -the last: she will not mind!" He gathered her to him reverently

A heavenly smile beamed upon her the golf match between members of traught with terror, and still crying in face, rapidly paling under the touch of the Brantford Ladies' Golf Club and death's cold fingers. As if the sound of his voice had "I-I am happy now!" she breathed, of death, she opened her eyes and round his neck and laid her cheek the visiting golfers were entertained

They were her last words. [To be Continued.]

Mann, of Toronto, left on Mr. Mann's Switzerland. private car for Winnipeg on Tuesday. The party expect to enjoy shooting in the vicinity of Winnipeg.

I think"-she spoke slowly and hesitat-Miss Smallman, Waverley, was the ingly-"that I should know, if she were ever-delightful hostess of a smart uncheon party this afternoon. "I have searched for her day and

She put out her hand and touched "Don't grieve so-Mr. Raven," she of their daughter, Amelia Augusta, to Hale, Miss Nenone Carling, Miss Dora (New York), Miss Harris, Mr. Harris, murmured. "Something tells me that Mr. F. F. Palmer, of Ogdensburg, Labatt, Miss Tabby Moore, Miss Ger- Mr. James Boucher, Mr. Pope, Mr.

l she was to meet the lover, her future hus- lover, her future hus- have watched him. He has kept his Frank Reid. Mrs. Hele, Miss Hobbs Mr. Zimmerman, band. She could not go without telling Kate, without leaving some message. Kate, without leaving some message. That is the only gleam of light in the darkness. I watched him. He has kept his Frank Reid, Mrs. Hale, Miss Hobbs Mr. Zimmerman.

(Toronto). the Misses Moore, Miss She is! That is the only gleam of light in the darkness. I watched him. Miss Geraldine Bed-Smith returned home on Monday last evaluation of the darkness. I watched him. He has kept his Frank Reid, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Ends Moore, Miss Lena Labatt returned to New York on Monday, after spending several months at Endiang, in Queen's avenue. Nellie; he is worse even than we dome, Miss Nenone Carling, Miss from a delightful summer visit with avenue, ing the house, perhaps before Kate was awake. She would write and tell her what she was going to do, and that Kate was to remain there till she "Dear Kate," she murmured; "she thinks, perhaps, that we are to be thinks, perhaps, that we are to be worked with she was awake. She would write and tell is worse even than we thome. When Glass (Spokane), Miss Meredith, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. As series of matches with St. Thomas Woodstock, Windsor and Petrolea are among those who enjoyed the weekly the finest on the St. Lawrence, and on Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. As series of matches with St. Thomas Woodstock, Windsor and Petrolea are among those who enjoyed the weekly the finest on the St. Lawrence, and on Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mr. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mrs. And Mrs. Travers, of the Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Miss Mrs. Belton, Miss Kibie. among those who enjoyed the weekly the finest on the St. Lawrence, and on He hid his face in his hands, and entertainment at the Kennels on Mon- Mr. Travers' sailing yacht, But, no; where my home is, she stood in silence beside him. What day afternoon Mrs. Smallman was the

> me selfish. How good of you to look out during his absence Mrs. Kerrigan and for their new home the 1st of October. her little son will be guests of Mrs.

> Hyman, Idlewyld. Mrs. and Miss Beddome leave next guest of Mr. George C. Gibbons, Lorneweek for Ottawa, where Miss Beddome hurst, this week. "You must go in, Nellie," he said. will be bridesmaid at the marriage of Miss May Toller, daughter of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Toller, and Dr. J. E. Cranston, which takes place on Wedcitement and trouble have tried you nesday, Oct. 4. The bride will also be come with you to the house."
> "No, no," she said; "you are tired. attended by her two sisters

> A smart nuptial event took place at the Church of St. James the Apostle in Montreal on Tuesday last, come back this afternoon, and Jim has of Mr. E. Rawlings, became the bride Miss Rawlings, the youngest daughter run of the London Hunt Club today. of Mr. P. S. Glascoe, of Hamilton. The She did not add that she had prebridesmaids were Miss Rawlings, sister of the bride; Miss Marie Glascoe, of Hamilton; Miss McIntyre and Miss "How ever can I thank you enough for all your goodness to me and to her, latt Barker acted as best man.

put on her hat and jacket. Then with all along there and cond thinking Wilfrid Laurier entertained at dinner On Friday evening of list week, Sir "Not tonight, Nellie," he said, grate-

"Oh, no no!" she said; "you must not! You must rest! Besides"—she Isaac, Mr. Bahn, Major H. A. Bate. Sir Gilbert Parker, while in Ottawa, paused-"it is different now! It is not fitting that you, who are—"
"Stop, Nellie," he said, quietly, but is a guest of the Prime Minister and Lady Laurier. Lady Parker, who did not accompany her husband to Canada, is not a Canadian like her husnever be any other. I have buried the band, but before her marriage in December, 1895, was Miss Amy Van Tine. daughter of the late A. A. Van Tine, "We cannot, any of us, do that," she of New York. It is said that among said in a low voice; "and something bers of Parliament Lady Parker maintells me"—she paused—"that a brighter tains well her position and entertains tains well her position and entertains time is coming. Look how the mist is gracefully with her husband at their

and then it will clear away, and it will Those who had the pleasure of first dome, Miss Edna Kent. Miss Jessie be light and bright again. "I—I think ing Lieut. Hugh Bogle of the Royal Hale, Miss Helen Marshall and Miss it will be so with you. Mr. Raven." her Navy, during his visit with Mr. and Nenone Carling. it will be so with you, Mr. Raven," her Mrs. Robert Puddicombe last year were voice grew very sweet and low, and delighted to learn of his heroic rescue yet so sad; "and some day you will of Mrs. Greenwood, of Beaufort Manin the said; "that is impossible!"

delighted to learn of his heroic rescue of Mrs. Greenwood, of Beaufort Manhas been spending a visit with fer sister, Mrs. Robert G. Fisher, is now the great of Miss Tabby Moore. "Nothing is impossible! I heard you ton, London, England, when she was precipitated into the water. Lieut. ing a long visit with her brother, Mr. Bogle is a son of the late Admiral George MacLaren, in Shelburne, N. S., "It is always for others you are thinking. Nellie," he said: "what of been honorably mentioned for acts of the said: "what of the Bogle, of the R. N., and is not the will visit in Ottawa and Montreal be-

Mrs. George King, who is spending a Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung matter! It is of you—of her," she corvince, has been before the public, and rected herself timidly, "that I think; Thempson, will hold her post-nuptial reception early in October.

> On their return voyage, Mrs. Adam Beck and Miss Violet Crerar were ac-CUCUMBERS AND MELONS are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so consti-tuted that their indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they had on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medi-cine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

It invigorates

it strengthens It builds BONE AND MUSCLE

Hon. Charles S. Hyman and Mr. companied by Mr. Harry Crerar, who of Brantford; Miss Edna Kent, Miss Duffield, of this city, and Mr. D. D. is retuning from college in Louzanne, Mary Puddicombe, Miss Edith Scat-

> Miss Nora Niven gave a charming Prior to leaving for home, afternoon little luncheon party on Wednesday of tea was enjoyed in the club house, and this week.

Clouds alternated with sunshine and Niven, Mrs. W. T. Edge, Mrs. Harper, a delightfully warm atmosphere made Miss Annie Macbeth, Miss Bullen, the Saturday last a lovely day for the Misses Boucher, Miss Dora Labatt, Miss Gibbons, Lornehurst, attended smart little tea given by Miss Edna the Ontario Jockey Club's autumn meet Kent at the Kennels. Mrs. Malcolm son, Miss Nenone Carling, Miss Ada sent me. I-I think I should go mad, at the Woodbine, Toronto, this week. | Kent charmingly performed the honors | Somerville, Miss Glass (Spokane), Mrs Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Knapp, of Prescott, have announced the engagement of the tea table, and among the bright cotterie of maids and men who enjoyed the engagement the entertainment were Miss Jessie Waugh, Deaconess Von Brockdorf aldine Beddome, Miss Nora Niven, Miss Innes Carling, Mr. Blott, Mr. Bray and Dorothy Glass, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Mrs. Gibbons, the Misses Gibbons, Mr. Jack Labatt, Mr. Coulson, Mr. Mrs. Drake, Mrs. Becher, Mrs. Robert Harrison, Mr. George Gunn, Mr.

ness trip to Boston on Thursday, and Mrs. and Miss Mabel Magee will leave

His Lordship Judge Street, of To- Oct. 4.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Stanley entertained delightfully at the tea hour.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. George A. Son erville, in Ridout street south, gave a smart little euchre, which was

Weather permitting there is to be a "A southerly wind and a cloudy sky proclaim it a hunting morning.

Werrell, eldest daughter of the Bishop Kennels on Monday afternoon next. An Snowball, of Chatham, N. B. Mr. Gel- of Nova Scotia, to Mr. Charles Stafford Kirkpatrick, second son of the and approaching contests for prizes Mrs. Boomer, while in Toronto this and nephew of the late Sir George late Rev. Frank Kirkpatrick, Kingston, offered by Miss Kibbie. week, was the guest of Mrs. Becher, Kirkpatrick, will take place at St. Luke's Cathedral, Halifax, on Wednes- day of last week in Edmonton, at the mayer was elected to the Reichsrath a in America consisting of iron through

On Wednesday last Mrs. Hyman, in honor of Sir Gilbert Parker. The Miss Hyman and the Misses Allie and guests were: Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick. Laura Hyman, returned home from Hon. Charles S. Hyman, Sir Sandford New York. Their many friends are Mowat. fully. "I will come up and see your father tomorrow. Tomorrow I am go- Warren Soper, Mr. Ewart, Mr. Mc- tend to spend the winter in town.

Miss Maud Denison returned to Toconto on Monday last after a very de- at and the bridesmaids were Miss Clara lightful visit with Mrs. Becher, Thorn-

The bachelors of Strathroy were hosts of a jolly dance last evening.

A very pretty luncheon was given at ornehurst on Saturday, Miss Marjorie Gibbons being the bright and attractve young hostess. A number of outof-town girls were honor guests, and among the charming coterie were Miss fine home in Carlton House Terrace, (Guelph), Miss Dorothy Glass (Spo-(Toronto). Miss Guthrie kane, Wash.), Miss Eleanor Smallman, Those who had the pleasure of meet-dome, Miss Edna Kent. Miss Jessie

Miss Patti MacLaren, who is enjoy-

Sir William and Lady Meredith have eturned to Toronto, and are at the Alexander apartments.

Dr. and Mrs. Piper and Miss Boddy returned home on Tuesday from a most enjoyable continental trip extending over three months.

Miss Bethune is enjoying a visit in oronto, the guest of her cousins, the Misses Bethune, in Poplar Plains road.

The engagement of Miss Erie Turner. youngest daughter of Hon. Richard Turner, to Mr. Reginald Mereditl, is

The St. Thomas Ladies' Golf Club are enjoying a delightful season of golf over their links at Pinafore Park. On Saturday last the games were concluded with a very pleasant tea, the luties of hostesses being charmingly performed by Mesdames Robertson Doherty and the Misses Kathleen Gilbert and Minnie McLarty.

Miss Dorothy Glass, of Spokane, Washington, was the bright raison d'etre of a delightful luncheon given by Smallman, Waverley, on Friday,

Mr. Coulson, of the Bank of Toronto. returned home the latter part of last week from a month's holiday, a portion of which he spent as a guest of Hon.

could not have helped the piteous, lit- and painfully. "I-I thought I was to the Pacific coast with his father,

A Victoria, B. C., wedding of espe Miss Anna Isabel Holmes, daughter of Col. Holmes, D. O. C., of military district No. 11 (and formerly of Unconsciously he drew her towards glad, glad! I shall sleep now and rest. Barracks, this city), to Mr. R. Marvole, of the C. P. R. The wedding was sol-Her breath came quicker and more emnized on Saturday evening last, the heavily, and the beautiful eyes grew of Rev. W. Leslie Clay officiating. The a deep violet as they dwelt on his face bride was attended by Miss Brignall, in a wistful intentness.

Rev. w. Lesne Clay Miss Brignall, bride was attended by Miss Brignall, of Vancouver, and her sisters, Eva and in a wistful intentness.

"Keep with me," she murmured;
"don't leave me—it will only be a few Mr. E. R. Ricketts, of Vancouver Chair arms. breast again with arms outstretched, Oh my least arms. Let me die in your arms. Mr. E. R. Ricketts, of Vancouver Chair breast again with arms outstretched, Oh my least arms. Oh my least arms. I lune de miel is being spent on board. Dunsmuir's yacht, making a tour of the sound.

the sobs that racked his frame.

"Don't cry," she breathed. "I—I much-feted visitor with the should never have been happy again. Marshall, has returned Miss Evelyn Guthrie, who was a much-feted visitor with the Misses

Tuesday last was an ideal day for

the London Ladies' Golf Club. The former, who came out victorious, were at luncheon at the club house at Wolseley Barracks, the club house being en fete for the occasion with quantities of autumn flowers and foliage the luncheon table being festive with purple and white asters. Among the 25 who thoroughly enjoyed the little feast, were the vice-president of the London Golf Club, Mrs. Frederick Harper, Miss Shaw-Wood, Miss Helen Harris, Mesdames Whitehead, Hewitt, mer, Benwell, Craig, Bishop and Jones, cherd, Miss Nora Niven, Miss Pope, Miss Louie Puddicombe and others. among those who joined the golfers for a tea hour chat were Mrs. (Dr.)

Mr. A. O. Graydon paid a brief visit

Mrs. H. Prousse, of Toronto, spent brief visit with her brother, Dr Hutchinson, in Byron avenue, this

lave been issued for the O. M. Biggar, cousin Hon. Mr. Justice Magee has taken a wedding of Mr. George Temple McMur- After the ceremony a reception was tended to hold \$10,000,000 worth of dia Mr. James Kerrigan left on a busi- residence in Rosedale, Toronto, and rich, son of Mr. George McMurrich, held at the Mowat residence, where a monds. It will be the strongest safe ever constructed. Seven feet high, six Toronto, and Miss Annie Adelaide Mc- large marquee had beer, erected. Kee, which will take place at Krox Church, Woodstock, on Wednesday,

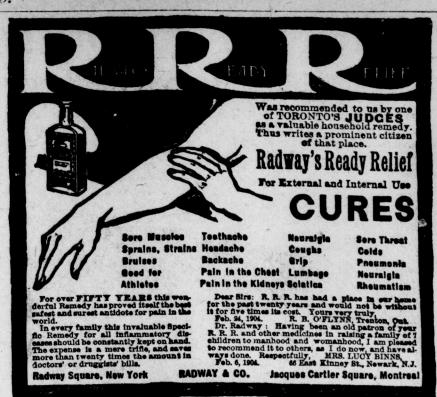
turned from a visit to Quebec.

Miss Jessie Hale was among the Londoners at the Woodbine, Toronto, during the past week.

show in Stratford on Thursday. The entertainment. event was opened by Premier Whitney, others in attendance being Hon. Dr. Willoughby and Hon, Adam Beck

Mrs. Becher and Mrs. Robert Pud-The marriage of Miss Mary Elsie dicombe will be the hostesses at the event of the afternoon will be putting

> Charles Pardee, manager of the Bank serving as a waiter in a small suburb- over the Erie Canal in Frankfor of Montreal, Edmonton, to Miss Mar- an restaurant. jorie Mowat, daughter of Mr. Arthur Mowat, son of the late Sir Oliver The birde wore white silk with lace overdress, veil and orange The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. G. McQueen, The maid of honor was Miss Margaret Mow-Oliver and Miss Gladys Bourchier. The best man was Mr. C. P. Wilson, of Winnipeg, and the ushers were Messrs.



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Last Saturday afternoon the Misses Norah Dann and Fox gave the tea at the London Ladies' Golf Club, house His Honor Judge Ermatinger and Other events that afternoon rather Miss Ermatinger, St. Thomas, have re- diminished the usual attendance, but the afternoon was enjoyable for those

who were there. This afternoon the London Ladies Golf Club are entertaining a number of St. Thomas golfers. Mixed foursomes

Mrs. Adam Beck, of this city, and over the Barracks links and afternoon Miss Wilks, of Galt, attended the horse tea in the club house was the plan of

The Austrian Parliament has a mem.

The marriage took place on Wednes- ber who was a waiter. Carl Mitter- system being of wood. The first bridge

ever constructed. Seven feet high, six feet wide and weighing 21 tons, it will cost between \$7,500 and \$10,000. The steel door alone weighs five tons.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the wo Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's.

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in the United States, except suspens bridges, in which iron links we Presbyterian Church, of Mr. Edwin few years ago, at a time when he was out was built in 1840 by Earl Trumbull

Mair Vigor. Hair turning gray? Why not have all the early, rich color restored? Ayer's Hair Vigor will do this every time. Not a single failure. Stops falling hair also. Lowell, Mage

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Fragrant

Cleansing

ALBERT SOAPS, LTD., MANUFACTURERS, MONTREAL

Pure