

You Drinking

"Salada" Ceylon Tea? If not you are certainly drinking an inferior tea.



Is the best produced in the world today.

NOT LOVED, YET WEDDED

CHAPTER XXVI.

When Esmer awakened after the first sleep, the clock was striking ten, and a bright sun was finding its way through the rose-colored curtains. Mellowed though it was, the light pained her eyes; she still felt tired; her head ached, too, as if a tight band were round it.

She would not rise yet; she would have a cup of chocolate, and sleep longer. In turning on her face pillow, to resume her slumber, her gaze rested, through the silken curtains, upon Mademoiselle Steplaine.

She was arranging a wonderful complication of creamy satin, lace bouffants, snowy flowers, and pearls.

It banished sleep; Esmer started up with a cry of ecstasy.

"Oh! Steplaine, how lovely!" she exclaimed, clasping her hands.

"It is a chef-d'œuvre, my lady," rejoined her companion, drawing a foot or so away, and viewing the bridal dress she had tastefully arranged with a critical and admiring gaze. "You will look angelic. Mademoiselle Steplaine! It came last night, the earl thought you would like to see it. You will wear it at your first drawing-room, when you are presented as the Countess of Leithington."

Fetching a large morocco case, Mademoiselle Steplaine opened it, displaying to Esmer's enraptured eyes the dazzling gems of a countless diadem.

"Ah! dear Steplaine," she cried, "tomorrow—tomorrow I shall have the right to wear it."

Esmer thought no more of sleep. She was anxious to dress, to try on the wedding-robe, to see the perfect fit of which one of Madame Delacour's head women was in attendance.

This important ceremony, the jewels, the admiration of Lady Davenant and her daughters, the visitors who came to inspect the handsome wedding presents, rendered that day one of great excitement to Esmer. Never had she felt happier—never appeared so beautiful. Her complexion was vivid, her eyes flashing, her figure, as it fitted about, looked like some bright, dazling, tropical bird, which, watching her with real admiration.

"Good-night, my darling!" he said, shortly after dinner. Lady Davenant tells me I must not remain later this evening, or I shall lose you.

"You tire me, Gerard. The idea!" she laughed. "Yet, still I should not like pale cheeks for tomorrow. People would think I was sorry, instead of being as happy as I could be."

As the earl stooped to kiss her for the apparent affection, he could not prevent the thought occurring, whether the happiness arose entirely out of love for him or the accomplishment of an ambition.

"And now that you are going," proceeded Esmer, keeping his head down by her arms clasped around his neck, so that she might look into his face.

"I will tell you a surprise I have for you."

"A surprise?" he smiled.

"Yes, the name of my chief bridesmaid," she replied, still holding him prisoner. "Who do you think it is?"

"You told me—Rosemary Davenant."

"Rosemary Davenant indeed! And Esmer's head man, the contemplative, said, 'She is not suited to be chief bridesmaid to the daughter and bride of an earl, Gerard. No, Lady Westbrooke, there.'"

The earl started violently. Nothing on earth could have prevented him doing so, and his countenance displayed grave annoyance, as he said: "Esmer, why was this? After what has passed between us, I repeat, why?"

"Because I thought I should like it," and her eyes glittered into his. "I thought I should like the belle of the season to be my bridesmaid, so I asked her, and she consented. To please me also she promised to keep a secret from you."

"From me?" broke out Gerard. "You asked Lady Westbrooke this?"

"No, not exactly in those words. I asked her not to tell; for I knew it would be a pleasurable surprise to you her paying me this compliment."

"And what did Lady Westbrooke say?" inquired the earl, with difficulty rubbing his anger.

She looked at me quietly a moment, afterwards smiled, then answered, she would yield to my desire with pleasure, adding to herself, though I heard her, 'Perhaps it would be better,' of course she meant not letting you know."

Such was not Gerard's opinion. He guessed that his future wife, and could imagine how full of pitying scorn her smile had been. She, as he, no doubt, had become aware how society had

coupled their names, and had recognized that her consenting to become Esmer's bridesmaid would give the death blow to any yet floating suspicions.

Still he could not blind himself to his cousin's meaning. Regarding her almost sternly, he said:

"If your words were true, Esmer, I could excuse you; but confess, was it only as a pleasant surprise to me that you did this?"

His glance was one of the description she could rarely encounter. Her eyes fell, a vivid flush suffused her cheeks. He understood it all. When the cup others had forced to his lips was apparently the sweetest, she dashed into it the bitterness of gall.

"Esmer," he cried passionately, "I think in the evidently wretched future for both, 'you will not let me love you; you do not love me, for affection never dwells where there is mistrust. One day you will regret this terrible jealousy, the bane of your existence.'"

He moved from her, far from dreaming how soon his prediction was to be realized.

In a second his cousin was again at his side. Her hands clasped his arm, hysterical tears were in her eyes.

"Gerard, cousin, forgive me," she pleaded. "All you say is true. I was jealous. She is so beautiful, so so graceful; but from this moment I cease to be, I trust you. Do not tonight let us part like this."

"Foolish child, for your own sake, keep this promise," he answered.

"There," he added, rather wearily, as he kissed her in token of pardon; "you are making yourself ill; you are excited and feverish, I should say go to bed early. Good night."

He went, and Esmer, so happy as to be really penitent, not caring for the Misses Davenant's company, retired to her own apartments.

"You look tired, my lady," remarked Mademoiselle Steplaine, on her excitement of the day. "If I might advise, I should say go to bed."

"I think I will; I do feel tired," responded Esmer, gasping. "Besides, to-morrow I must be calm; and her eyes brightened. Oh! Steplaine, if before another sun sets I shall be a countess!"

That thought followed her to her pillow, and even in her sleep, which was broken and restless.

Meanwhile, as the clock of Westminster, giving the signal to other clocks, struck out midnight, Lucille sat alone before the fire in her dressing room. Attired in a soft white, she was trimmed dressing gown, reclining in a low chair, her hands clasped on her lap, and her eyes bent on the fire, she was lost in reverie.

Abruptly she directed her gaze to her bridesmaid's toilet placed ready for the morrow.

"It will be a trying ordeal," she murmured to herself. "I am not accustomed to it. I would not have stooped to, had it not been to blind the world to the truth. No way fitter. Had Lady Westbrooke loved, or been loved, and deceived, she would, they say, scarcely play bridesmaid to her rival."

Sighing, she placed her hands before her face. A trying ordeal, indeed. On that morning, to which Esmer looked forward so triumphantly, Lucille was to stand by, and, smiling, hear uttered the vows which made another's the only man she had really loved. As, mentally the confession rose in her lips, she moved her head quickly and colored.

"It seems so cruel to say—even to think it," she murmured. "Poor, poor fellow! His affection was sincere, if mine was not!"

Going to a book case, where she kept some favorite volumes, she brought one back with her. It was the same Maria had selected, and discovered on the fly-leaf the name "W. Selwyn." It was at this part that Lucille opened it, and her eyes rested on the name until the green dim with tears.

"Poor, poor fellow," she remarked again, closing the volume. "Better, perhaps, as it was. I know now, mine was not love. I never loved but once—that was when I loved him. I added, proudly as she arose: 'What! am I so destitute of maidenly pride that I can love one who is to be the husband of another? No! as heaven hears me, from this moment, Gerard, I must—I will forget you!'"

Like some beautiful priestess performing a holy rite, she raised her fair arms and her eyes upward, as if in ratification of her vow. In a few seconds an angelic peace took possession of her features. Her arms slowly dropped to her side; she had fought and conquered. Half an hour later she was sleeping calmly, a smile on her lip.

How did the earl pass that last night before his wedding? With one exception, in no way different from those other nights since he resolved to fulfill his duty in every point to his cousin. From that time his countenance had lost much of its brightness. A cold passivity held possession of his face, and he looked like a man whose mind was more and more withdrawn from the world. This night's exception had not been of long duration. Once more his face was his usual face, as, unlocking his desk, he drew out a packet containing a once-worn glove, a knot of ribbon, and a few faded wild flowers. Perhaps he could never to have kept them; certainly he must not now.

A spasm of acute mental agony convulsed him as, for a space, he regarded these stolen treasures; then, overcoming the eager longing to press them to his lips, approaching the fire, reverently placed them on the mantelpiece, watching with clouded brow until they were consumed.

LONDON WOMEN

Have Words of Praise for DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

No wonder the praises of Doan's Kidney Pills are on the lips of nearly every woman in London, Ont. The terrible backaches, sideaches and headaches, which are so common among women quickly disappear when these conquerors of kidney ills are used. Women are recognizing more and more that the seat of these troubles is in the kidneys—that Doan's Kidney Pills banish all the pains and aches by making the kidneys filter out the poison from the system.

Here are two London ladies who want to say something for Doan and his Pills. One is Mrs. Jane Reding, 436 Gray street. She says:

"I highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. I have had a weak and painful back for a long time, and until I took this reliable kidney medicine was unable to secure relief. They acted like magic, removing all my troubles, and restoring me to health."

The other is Mrs. Taylor, 755 York street, and she says: "For years I have been afflicted with kidney troubles, and now am pleased to say that Doan's Kidney Pills cured me, removing the pain from the back, and restoring my kidneys to regular action."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents a box or three boxes for \$1.25.

The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

WESTERN ONARIO

Guelph Farmer Killed by a Fall.

Elgin's Tobacco Crop Harvested in Good Condition—Farm Laborer Killed at Guelph.

Daniel Scotton is reported to have bought 50 acres of land in Sandwich West at \$256 an acre.

Dutton merchants will close their stores at 6 p.m. during November, December, January and February.

Herbert Ellis and Miss Annie Drouillard were married at All Saints' Church, Windsor, on Tuesday evening.

A load of baled hay driven by E. Marshall, St. Marys, while passing over a bridge near that town, fell through, and the driver nearly lost his life.

The Methodist parsonage and barn at Oakland village, also Mrs. Charlotte Mills' barn, were burned at noon Wednesday. The cause is unknown.

Frank McQuillan, a farmer living about four miles from Guelph, was killed on Thursday by falling 25 feet from the top of a silo into a stone cellar.

The bigamist O'Brien, arrested recently at Portage la Prairie, Man., was yesterday sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. He admitted having three wives.

The mills of the Tillson Company at Tillsonburg are working to full capacity every hour of the day, and it is about impossible to keep up to the demand.

Miss Carrie E. Wallace, formerly of Elgin, was married at Omaha, Neb., last week, to J. Livingston, D.D., and they will in future reside in Millford, Iowa.

The tobacco crop of Elgin has been harvested in good condition. This year proves that with reasonable care a heavy yield of tobacco can be raised in the county.

A deputation of the R. T. of T. Council, No. 34, waited upon Rev. G. Trotter Carr, of Stratford, and presented him with a farewell address on the eve of his departure for England.

A pretty wedding took place Wednesday afternoon in Trinity Church, Simcoe, when Miss Alice Chadwick was married to Mr. Cyrus Somers, of Ingersoll. Rev. Mr. Hicks performed the ceremony.

The will of the late Cora Curry, of Windsor, has been limited to probate. She leaves everything to her mother. The estate is valued at \$20,000, outside of the amount involved in the lawsuit of Curry vs. Curry.

Some time Tuesday morning forcible entry was made into the Roman Catholic Church at Windsor, and the church and its belongings were thoroughly ransacked, but as far as can be learned nothing was stolen.

C. W. Gauthier, who is with a Windsor party in the Klondike, writes that lumber sells for \$200 a thousand feet in Dawson City, oranges for \$2 each, lemons \$5 a dozen, restaurant meals \$3 each, cheese and butter \$2 a pound and potatoes \$1.50 a pound.

Grand trunk officials have been at Selma in connection with the proposed new roundhouse, to be erected at the tunnel station. The site has been located and the ground staked out, south of the tunnel station, and almost in line with the continuation of Russell street.

The adjourned case of Thomas Howard vs. Mary Hyde, both of Blanshard, was heard at the Stratford police court Thursday. The trouble arises out of the alleged failure of the defendant to carry out a marriage contract, and the plaintiff seeks to recover \$215. Defendant was committed for trial.

There was a pleasant reception to Mr. and Mrs. E. Wood when they returned to Tillsonburg from their bridal tour to Montreal and Quebec on Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. George Frost and Mr. and Mrs. T. Wood, of Ingersoll, had taken possession of the house, and were there to welcome the young people.

A man giving his name as R. O. Webb, of Pittsburgh, Pa., called at Holton & Co.'s bank, Windsor, on Wednesday, and presented a check on a Pittsburgh bank, for \$50, with the name of Arc MacNee, editor of the Record, written in a line with the number ten in the back. The money was paid over and the stranger departed. Soon after it was found that Mr. MacNee's indorsement was a forgery.

While the annual war dance of the "Western Ontario" was in progress near Fargo Tuesday night a fight arose, in which Charles Dodge received almost fatal injuries. High Constable Coogan drove out to the scene of the dance and placed under arrest the two men, a Canadian and a full-blooded Chippewa. Indians, who are charged with the assault.

Word has been received at Kincardine of the death of Mr. David Collins, of that town. He had been ill for upwards of three months. Mr. Collins went to Kincardine thirty years ago, and engaged in the dry goods business. He was a member of the quarterly board of the Methodist Church, the board of education, and the Masonic order. He was a wife, three sons and two daughters.

Mrs. Maria Millman, relict of the late Robert Millman, of Yarmouth, died Wednesday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Dennis, con. 6, Yarmouth, aged 90 years and 11 days. Deceased came to this country from Holdsworth, Devonshire, England, 57 years ago. She leaves three sons and three daughters: Robert, of New Westminster, B. C.; Richard and William, of Yarmouth; Joseph, of Windsor. Sons of New Westminster, B. C.; Mrs. Wallace Tisdale, of Orwell, and Mrs. Henry Dennis, Yarmouth.

Piles Cured Without the Knife by Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. George Browne, painter, of Woodville, Ont., Victoria county, says: "For thirteen years I was a sufferer from bleeding piles and the intense agony which I passed through during those years and relief I obtained by Chase's Ointment prompts me to give this testimonial. My physician wished me to have an operation, but I felt I could be cured without the knife. Three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment stopped the bleeding and effected a permanent cure."

A woman of Belfast, Me., last week pawned her best bonnet in order to obtain money to pay the license tax on her pet dog.

LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron writes: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and less than half a bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life; it was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me good."

Did you see the Fly? Yes. 2412



is the kind that housekeepers who want only the best always buy. Packed in pound and two-pound tin cans, it comes into the home with all its natural aroma and strength. Protected by our Seal, the consumer knows that its purity and strength have been untampered with. Your grocer sells this kind, but be sure our seal and name is on the can you buy.

FALL FAIRS

Essex, Great Southwestern, Sept. 22-24.

Glencoe, Sept. 27-28.

West Williams, Parkhill, Sept. 27-28.

South Oroy, Duranum, Sept. 27-28.

Blenheim, Drumbo, Sept. 27-28.

Palmerston, Palmerston, Sept. 27-28.

Wingham, Sept. 27-28.

Center, Falsley, Sept. 27-28.

Peninsular, Chatham, Sept. 27-29.

Northwestern, Goderich, Sept. 27-29.

Sombra Township Agricultural Fair, Sept. 28.

Petrol and Ennisville, Sept. 28-29.

Zone and Bothwell, Bothwell, Sept. 29-30.

Pelee Island, Pelee, Sept. 29-30.

Mornington, Milverton, Sept. 29-30.

Oxford, Kempsville, Sept. 29-30.

West Elgin, Wallacetown, Sept. 29-30.

East Nissouri, Thamesford, Sept. 29-30.

West Waterloo, Galt, Sept. 29-30.

Ingersoll, Ingersoll, Sept. 29-30.

Wallacetown, Sept. 29-30.

Bosancourt, Theodora, Sept. 30.

Plympton and Wyoming, Sept. 30.

London Township, Ilderton, Sept. 30.

East Nissouri, Thamesford, Sept. 30.

Springfield, Sept. 30-Oct. 1.

Tilbury West and North, Comber, Oct. 3-4.

Raleigh, Oct. 3-4.

North Riding of Oxford, Woodstock, Oct. 3-5.

North Oxford, Woodstock, Oct. 3-5.

Thamesville, Thamesville, Oct. 3-5.

Merlin, Oct. 3-4.

Derham and South Oxford, Tilson, Oct. 4-5.

Moore Township, Bridgen, Oct. 4-5.

North Brant, Paris, Oct. 4-5.

North Brant, Paris, Oct. 4-5.

Forest Union, Paris, Oct. 4-5.

South Perth, St. Marys, Oct. 4-5.

Elma, Atwood, Oct. 4-5.

Sydenham, Bothwell's Corners, Oct. 4-5.

Tilbury East, Valetta, Oct. 5.

Alvinston, Alvinston, Oct. 5-6.

Ridgeway, Oct. 5-7.

West Lambton, Oct. 5-7.

Oxford and Norwich, Ottaville, Oct. 5-7.

Dorchester, Oct. 12.

Dresden, Oct. 12-13.

Rodney, Oct. 10-11.

World's Fair, Rockton, Oct. 11-12.

St. Catharines, Thorndale, Oct. 12.

Great Northern, Belle River, Oct. 11-12.

Sutton, Sutton, Oct. 12-14.

Erin, Erin, Oct. 13-14.

Highgate, Oct. 14-15.

Moravian, Moraviantown, Oct. 17-20.

Meets Your Needs.

When you feel tired, languid, nervous and are troubled with pimples and eruptions, you will find Hood's Sarsaparilla exactly meets your needs. It purifies and enriches the blood and imparts to it the qualities needed to tone the system, nourish the whole system. It cures all blood humors.

HOOD'S PILLS cure sick headache, biliousness and all liver ills. Price 25 cents.

Navigation and Railways

WHITE STAR LINE

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

S.S. TEUTONIC, Sept. 28
S.S. OLYMPIA, Oct. 4
S.S. ATLANTIC, Oct. 11
S.S. MAJESTIC, Oct. 15
S.S. GERMANIC, Oct. 19
S.S. TEUTONIC, Oct. 26

Rates as Low as any First-Class Line.

E. De La Hooke,

Sole Agent for London "Clock" Corner.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

ANNUAL WESTERN EXCURSIONS.

Sept. 20, 30 and Oct. 1, 1898.

LONDON TO

PORT HURON, Detroit and return, \$2.00

CLEVELAND, and return, \$4.50

SAGINAW, and return, \$5.00

BAY CITY, and return, \$5.00

GRAND RAPIDS, and return, \$6.00

CHICAGO, and return, \$8.00

CINCINNATI, and return, \$8.00

Also to St. Paul and Minneapolis

All rail, via Chicago, \$33.00

Lake to Soo, thence rail, \$34.50

Valid to return, leaving destination on or before Oct. 7, 1898.

Office: "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets and G. T. R. Depot.



Children's Underwear.

Children's Extra Fine Ribbed Unshrinkable Wool Vests, long sleeves, all sizes; special prices for Saturday and Monday.

TWO SPECIALS.
Children's Pure White Wool Vests, long sleeves, 25c each, or 2 for 45c.
Children's Drawers—Fine Ribbed Woolen Drawers, in children's sizes; Saturday and Monday price, 25c.

Children's Ribbed Piece-lined Cotton Combination Suits, value 80c, at 60c.

Ladies' Underwear.

Great bargains in Ladies' Piece-lined Cotton and Wool Undervests, long sleeves, lace and ribbon trimmings. 10c Vest for 5c.

30c Vest for 15c.
50c each or two for 90c.
40c each or two for 75c.
50c each or two for 90c.

Ladies' Extra Fine Ribbed Wool Vests, extra long, in ladies' sizes; special prices for Saturday and Monday.

Extra Fine Pure Cream Silk Vests, with long sleeves and open fronts; value \$3. for \$2.

Ladies' Full Combination Suits, in black, white and ecru.

Perrin's and Pewny's Kid Gloves.

Handsome Real Kid Gloves, beautifully finished, in tans, browns, modes, grays, steels, black and white, stylish, neat embroideries.

Ladies' Extra Fine Black Cashmere Gloves, electa fleece-lined, white silk embroideries; sale price 25c.

All sizes in Children's Colored Taffeta Gloves.

Dinnerware.

Tomorrow, a sale of China, which will astonish shrewd shoppers. We will place on sale odd pieces and remnants of Dinner and Tea Sets of ENGLISH PORCELAIN WARE, artistically decorated in colors, at prices absolutely lower than the plain white stuff would cost. This is an extraordinary occurrence; one that does not happen often; therefore, don't fail to visit our basement Saturday and Monday.

The Big Store. WOODS' FAIR. The Bargain Store.

Railways and Navigation

WHITE STAR LINE

Royal and United States Mail Steamers for Queenstown and Liverpool.

GERMANIC, Sept. 21, noon
TEUTONIC, Sept. 28, noon
BRITANNIC, Oct. 5, noon
MAJESTIC, Oct. 12, noon
GERMANIC, Oct. 19, noon
TEUTONIC, Oct. 26, noon

"Superior second-cabin accommodation on these steamers."
Saloon rates—On Teutonic and Majestic, \$100 and upwards; second cabin rates, Majestic and Teutonic, \$45 and \$47 50; Adriatic, \$40 and upwards, according to location of berth. Round trip at reduced rates. Saloon rates on Germanic and Britannic, \$75 and upwards. Steerage at lowest rates. Company's office, No. 9 Broadway, New York.

For further information apply to

EDWARD DE LA HOOKE

SOLE AGENT FOR LONDON.

Office—"Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Annual Western Excursions

TO—Sept. 29 to 30 and Oct. 1

DETROIT, \$2.00

CLEVELAND, 4.50

BAY CITY, 5.00

SAGINAW, 5.00

GRAND RAPIDS, 6.00

CHICAGO, 8.00

CINCINNATI, 8.00

ST. PAUL, 33.00

MINNEAPOLIS, 33.00