

We Repeat The Inquiry:

Have You Tasted

'SALADA' (CEYLON TEA)

It is the Most delicious and economical Tea in the world. Sold only in lead packets (black or mixed), 40c, 50c, 60c per pound. Full weight inside the lead of each package.

A Lost Gem

Mr. Moncrieff said that Molly had been growing fast and required a change; perhaps she also had an eye to Stella's rather delicate appearance, and wanted her to have the benefit of sea breezes. At any rate he persuaded Miss Jacky to agree to his plan, and commissioned her to find suitable lodgings at St. Andrews at his expense; and then he vanished suddenly as he had come, taking Bertie away with him, and leaving Mr. Kingsfoot free to follow his own devices.

So it chanced that on one lovely day in July, Stella was seated in a shady nook of the Castle at St. Andrews, with a book in her hand, while Miss Jacky and Molly had gone to the bathing-house, where Molly was most probably disporting herself in the Ladies' Pool. Stella was seated in a window recess of the old gray wall; the book, as we said, was in her hand, but her eyes had strayed from it to the great expanse of blue water, flashing and glittering in the sunlight, breaking with long murmurous roll over the rocks below, a never ending source of beauty and mystery, of sorrow and of joy. As Stella watched it, she was conscious of the awe, solemn and yet tender, which the sight of nature in its grandest forms often produces in us; a feeling of the limitations and narrowness and weakness of human life in presence of the Eternal. Her own sorrows seemed to die away in the consciousness of a greater life enveloping her own. She was experiencing one of those moments of true vision in which the plan of our whole life seems clear to us, our path of duty perfectly distinct, when we feel it impossible that we shall ever turn aside to the right hand or to the left: that all our days will ever afterwards be hallowed by the remembrance of that gracious hour. Such moments come to us too seldom; but they are full of blessing when they come.

And in this mood she was found by Alan Moncrieff.

She did not notice his approach until he was close to her, and then she started and half rose. He lifted his hat smilingly, and asked her to sit down again. "You have chosen a lovely spot," he said looking through the window in the wall to the mingling blue of sea and sky beyond.

"I was to stay here until Aunt Jacky and Molly came back to me," she said, coloring a little as she spoke.

He leaned against the old grey wall at her side and looked down at her. "Is Molly a good girl?" he asked, a smile curving his lip.

"Very good indeed."

How handsome he was! she thought as he stood there, his face a little tanned after his Swiss tour, with a new light in his brown eyes, and strength and energy in every limb. No youth, certainly; but a vigorous man, full of manliness and purpose. She had never seen a man in whom she had found more to admire. John Hannington! Ah, the name had lost its power to wound; John Hannington was commonplace beside Alan Moncrieff!

"How is Bertie?" she said, forcing herself to speak.

"Better, thank you. And I hope—that he is losing his leg."

She was surprised to hear him speak so plainly. "It is unreasonable of him to feel fear of you," she exclaimed.

Mr. Moncrieff smiled as if well pleased.

"You would not feel it, would you?" he said, and then caught himself up and went on in a different tone. "He tells me that you have lectured him on the subject. Perhaps it is not fair to repeat all that he said. But, at any rate, he has made me sure of one thing; that I need an interpreter to stand between me and my children. They have no mother; and they need the gentle guidance of a woman's hand. Therefore, after long consideration—for I do not wish you to suppose that I am speaking rashly or on the impulse of a moment—I have come to St. Andrews to-day, Miss Rabeurn, with one purpose—one only—in my mind; and that is, to ask you a question, or rather to make a request. Will you—some day—honor me so far as to become my wife?"

CHAPTER XIII.

For the moment Stella doubted whether or no she had heard aright. Sea, sky, castle, and fair green sward, all swam before her eyes. The color mounted to her forehead and then receded, leaving her very pale. But she showed no other sign of emotion. Her hands, crossed over the book on her lap, did not tremble; her whole form was very still.

"I see that I have startled you," said Mr. Moncrieff, gently—she judged so from his general knowledge of women rather than from Stella's demeanor; "but I hope that you will consider my proposition seriously, and give me an answer when you can."

"It is so sudden—I was not prepared for anything of the kind," faltered Stella, finding voice at last.

"Is it too sudden? I have thought of it for some time," said her suitor, laying his hand softly on hers, and possessing himself of the delicate fingers as he spoke. "Is it so very hard to answer, Stella?"

The utterance of her name was an experiment. He was not sure whether she would resent it or not. But she sat perfectly still.

"You are, I think, fond of the children,"

he went on after a few moments' silence. "You know my difficulties in guiding them. You have a greater influence over Molly than any one I ever knew. You may be of incalculable use to her. I put this view of the question before you, because I know that with you the prospect of doing good to others is the greatest inducement that I can offer. But there are, perhaps, other things that I should mention. Your aunt, whom you love so dearly, shall henceforth be kept from all anxiety and care; she shall beto me like a kinswoman of my own, if you will consent to be my wife. And you shall have every pleasure—every advantage—that my position enables me to offer you. As my wife, as mistress of Torrensuir, I think that you would have no cause to regret your choice."

Stella felt, though somewhat vaguely, the coldness, the practical matter-of-factness of his tone. She turned her face away to the shining sea and the purple heaven as she replied—

"Those advantages are not the things that attract me."

Moncrieff started and then seemed to reflect.

"No," he said at last, in a tone that showed him to be moved. "You are not like other women. The way to attract you is, I believe, to show you the difficulties, the responsibilities of a position, and then to ask you to assume the one and surmount the other. Well, if that is the case, I have plenty of these to offer you. I am a busy man, obliged to be much away from home; I ask you to take my place when I am absent, to be a friend and helper to my unruly boy and girl, to entertain my guests, and be my almoner to the poor. Will that suit your notions of duty, and will you undertake the task?" He was smiling a little, and she felt once more that vague sense of dissatisfaction—she knew not why. She kept silent; her delicate eyebrows knitting themselves into a very slight frown above her eyes. She was not angry, but she was puzzled and distressed.

Alan watched her, and a new expression crossed his face. "I had forgotten," he said, almost haughtily, "that some one may have a prior claim. Is there any one—any one else?"

"Any one else?" said Stella, lifting her eyes to his. She really did not quite understand what he meant to say.

"Are you engaged to any other man?"

"Oh, no."

The simple negative quite satisfied him. But he put another question for form's sake.

"There is no one else, I mean, whom you—you—prefer?" He had a difficulty in choosing the right form of expression.

"No," said Stella, quietly—and this was true.

"Then, may I hope that you will be my wife?"

There was a little struggle with herself, and the tears came into her eyes. "I don't know what to say, Mr. Moncrieff. Are you sure that you think it best?" she said, with the naive earnestness which he had often thought so charming. "I am so young and inexperienced, that I feel—afraid."

"If that is all, I cannot consider it a very serious objection," he answered, with a smile. "Will you not trust me?"

"Oh, yes, I trust you."

"Then you will be my wife?"

She held out her hand to him. "If you wish it," she replied.

(To be Continued.)

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IN THE DAIRY INTEREST.

Meeting of the Western Ontario
Dairymen's Association.

Grants to Fall Fairs—The Next Annual
Convention.

The board of directors of the Dairymen's Association of Western Ontario met on Saturday in the secretary's office, London. There were present President Pattullo, Woodstock; A. F. MacLaren, Stratford; Harold Eagle, Attlebridge Station; Hon. T. Ballantyne, Stratford; John Prain, Harriston; J. S. Pearce, London; J. F. Williams, Ingersoll; J. N. Paget, Canboro; George Robertson, Lucknow, and Henry White, Hawkesville.

The principal items of business transacted were: Making grants to the fall fairs and arranging the time and place for holding the next annual convention. The usual grant of \$100 towards prizes in the dairy department of the Western Fair will be continued this year. In addition, the board this year recommended a grant of \$50 to the Industrial Fair, Toronto, toward prizes for dairy products. This amount will probably be supplemented by a like amount from the Eastern Dairymen's Association.

It was decided to hold the next annual convention on Jan. 6, 7 and 8, 1896, in the town of Woodstock. This date is somewhat earlier than previous years, but it was deemed advisable to hold the convention at an earlier date so that the association and dairy school work during January, and allow more time for local meetings.

Mr. P. W. Hodson, Guelph, superintendent of the Farmers' Institutes of the Province, was present and addressed the meeting at some length, with the view of securing the co-operation of the association in holding a dairy show at Guelph in December, and in holding a series of joint dairy and institute meetings during the winter. He also stated that if possible the association would hold its annual conventions during the month of December. He claimed that it would be of special advantage to the institute work to have all the annual conventions of the various associations in the Province on or before the beginning of the year. Such a plan would leave the professors of the Agricultural College and the institute workers free to attend and benefit by these annual meetings, and would allow the dairy men more opportunity to assist in institute work.

It was claimed by the members of the association that the conventions were held in December a great many cheese makers and dairymen would not be able to attend, as the fall make of cheese is usually in the factory to be looked after, and is not shipped till the beginning of the year. The board expressed itself, however, as being willing, as far as possible, to co-operate with Mr. Hodson in his work, and arranged as early a date for their next convention as was deemed advisable under the circumstances. The other matters referred to by Mr. Hodson were left to the executive committee to deal with.

Mr. T. B. Millar, dairy instructor and inspector for the association, was also present. He will give instruction to makers at the Northwood, Bright and Elma factories this week.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Inland revenue collections at Sarnia last month were \$3,082.19.

The ladies of New St. Paul's Church, Woodstock, have handed to the churchwardens about \$500 raised by them by means of the talent scheme during the last year.

Mrs. J. Kingsford, a very old and respected resident of Oxford, died on Sunday, aged 85 years. She had been a resident of the county for more than half a century.

Enoch Brown, of Harrington, near Stratford, has been deserted by his wife, who left with her brother and brother-in-law, taking the family cow and some bedding. Brown says he doesn't care about his wife, but will sue to recover his property.

The Young Conservatives of Berlin have reorganized. The following officers were elected: President, J. H. Eden, reeve of Berlin; first vice-president, Dr. W. J. Arnott; second vice-president, F. G. Gardner, ex-reeve; secretary, Dr. H. Bowly; treasurer, G. M. Debus, first deputy reeve.

The Marine Department issues a notice stating that on the opening of navigation the fixed red light maintained on the outer end of the eastern breakwater at Kingston, Ont., will be shown from a seventh order dioptric lantern hoisted on a post. In other respects the light will be unaltered.

John McKay, a well-known resident of Blenheim township, Oxford county, was severely injured on Friday by being thrown from his horse. He was exercising a spirited colt, which became unmanageable, and threw him off. He was picked up unconscious. Dr. Staples, of Princeton, was called in and found him seriously injured. His recovery is doubtful.

The Marine Department has been advised by the Lighthouse Board of the United States that on the opening of navigation the characteristic of the eight-inch steam whistle at the head of the St. Clair River, Lake Huron, will be changed to sound, during thick or foggy weather, blasts of three seconds' duration, separated by silent intervals of seventeen seconds.

At an executive committee meeting of the Sons of England Benevolent Society, held at Toronto, on Saturday, the district delegates for 1895-6 were named. Those for Western Ontario are as follows: Essex and Kent, Geo. W. Brown; Ridgeway: Lambton, J. Marshall, Petrolia; Middlesex, N. Harding, London; Elgin and Oxford, J. W. Cudliffe, Ingersoll; Perth, Huron and Bruce, Thomas Jackson, Clinton; Norfolk, Haldimand, Brant, Waterloo and Wellington, G. H. Golding; Brantford, Lincoln and Welland, Rev. F. H. Fatt, Merrittton.

GAS PLANTS GOBBLED.

WABASH, Ind., April 15.—The Dietrich Natural Gas Company, composed of New York capitalists which has gained control of the pipe-line system of every company but three in Indiana, has closed a deal for the Wabash natural and artificial gas system and the gas plants at Herbot Mier and Somerset.

All modern dental operations performed. DR. ZIEGLER, dentist, 192 1-2 Dundas street, London. ywt

New Drug Store.—Anything you want in the drug line. Telephone No. 1015, or call at C. Symonds', chemist and druggist, 464 Dufferin avenue, corner Maitland street. ywt

Have you seen Keene Bros.' bedroom sets with bevel plate mirrors for \$9, \$11 and \$12? They are the delight of everyone that sees them. 127 King street, opposite Market House.

A CUP OF DELICIOUS

MAZAWATTEE

Will Remind you of the CHOICE

CHINA TEAS of THIRTY

YEARS AGO.



You can give no greater treat to yourself or to your friends than a cup of Mazawattee Tea. It is all that Tea should be, and is undoubtedly the finest in the world.

There is probably no extravagance greater than that of drinking inferior and low-priced Tea. Better by far drink one cup of really fine Tea than a gallon of common, which is at once an insult to your palate and a source of serious injury to your digestion.

In lead packets only, at 40c, 50c and 60c per pound, at leading grocers.

B B B

CURES DYSPEPSIA SCROFULA CONSTIPATION

LiketheNox.

ious worm that feeds unseen upon the perfumed petals of the rose until it withers, fades and dies, so Scrofula, tainting the whole body with its poison, may lurk hidden for years, but none the less surely will show itself in some of its hideous forms that lead to misery and death. B. B. B. removes every trace of Scrofulous poison, and every vestige of Bad Blood, which is the fountain-head of nearly all disease. It has cured terrible cases of Scrofula of 35 years' standing, and all Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Rashes, Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, etc., yield readily to its specific healing powers, acting through the blood upon the entire system.

MIDDLESEX.

Saturday afternoon Sheldon Sweet, who was engaged shingling on a building belonging to Edward Parker, three miles from Dorchester Station north, slipped off the wet roof. He fell on a board on the ground, twenty feet from the eaves, with the result that his leg was broken at the hip, also a small bone in one of his arms, and had his back injured. The physician by whom he was known for a few days whether it will be advisable to amputate the leg.

The following is the report of the promotion examination held in White Oak public school. Senior fourth—Kate McBane, Alice Gerrard, Minnie McBane, Bertha Archer, Chas. Crinklaw, Ned Gerrard, Frank Archer, Eddie Mennill, Henry Shore, Junior fourth—Albert Jackson, Harvey Begg, Grace Manning, Maurice Shore, John Shore, Russell Jackson, Jas. Begg, Milay Mennill, Florence McBane, Bert Gerrard, Harry Gerrard, Senior third—Alfred Shore, Lizzie Crinklaw, Minnie Archer, Louis Manning, Chas. Shore, Wes. Begg, Ethel Archer, Junior third—Orville Hunt, Milly Archer, Murray Archer, Blanche McBane, Second—Bert Jenkin, Pearl Hunt, John Crinklaw, Olive Archer, Part second—Olive Manning, Mary Crinklaw, Hughy McBane. Part first—Ernie Jenkin, Myrtle Hunt, Ella Manning, J. J. McWilliam, teacher.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is earache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

PHILADELPHIA BLOOD POISON
Have you Sores? Pimples? Copper-Colored Spots? Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair-Falling? Write Cook Remedy Co., 307 Massachusetts Street, Chicago, Ill. for recipe of cure. Capital \$500,000. Patented nine years ago. Today sound and well. 100-page book free.

RECIPE—For Making a Delicious Health Adams' Root Beer Extract. One Bottle Fleischmann's Yeast. Half a Cake Sugar. Two Pounds Lukewarm Water. Two Gallons. Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; put in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice when it will open sparkling and delicious. The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

READY MIXED PAINTS

—AT—
Reid's Hardware

NO. 118 NORTH SIDE
DUNDAS STREET.

A Man

who pays \$40 for a suit of clothes that he can buy for \$15, is a half brother to Balaam's ass.
The Montreal Pants & Suit Company
Make suits at from \$7.50 to \$15, pants from \$2.50 to \$5.
Store No. 5 Macao Temple, 100-102, Manager.

Consolidated Plate Glass Co. LONDON.

PLATE GLASS,
STORE FRONTS,
LEADED WORK.
The Largest Stock in Canada.
Ask for Prices.

MR. HAROLD JARVIS

(OF DETROIT)
America's Greatest Tenor,
—SAYS REGARDING THE—

BELL PIANO

Detroit, April 2, 1895.
To the Bell Organ and Piano Co. (Ltd.),
London, Ont.

Gentlemen,—I have sung to your Pianos a great many times during my engagements throughout the Dominion, and have always been greatly impressed with the brilliancy, fullness, yet sympathetic tone of the BELL PIANOS and support they give to the voice, and consider them unsurpassed by any Pianos, either American or Canadian.

It gives me great pleasure to testify to the excellence of your Piano.
(Signed) HAROLD JARVIS.

James W. Belcher, Manager.

London Warerooms,
211 Duudas Street.

Bowman, Kennedy & Co.,

Wholesale Hardware Merchants, LONDON, ONT.