

Advertising That Wins

The Notoriety Given
To Such an Article asSALADA
CEYLON TEA

Is sure to win by reason of its merits.

Sealed Lead Packets only.

By Grocers Everywhere.
25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c.

To Whom She Said "Yes."

"But are you sure that I may venture to trust myself to a gentleman who has so many falls himself?" asked Eden, half in fun, half in earnest.

"Quite sure," replied with his hand on his heart. "When I have only myself to take care of, I may indulge in little flights of fancy and sportive somersaults; but when a lady is on my arm, you'll find me as steady as Old Time. Try me, and if I don't answer to the character you're having with me, send me to the right-about quick march. Our mutual friends," he said, presently, when he had so carefully added Eden round the hall a few times, "I know that you are Miss Philip's dear friend, and that you are named Aubrey."

"And that I am the daughter of the music mistress, residing at Eastham," added Eden, too proud and too frank to owe the attention she was receiving to a mistake.

"I thought you had a musical fall," cried the major, whom nothing disconcerted—not even the quizzical smile with which his exclamation was heard, and the gravely put question:

"What constitutes a musical fall?"

"If I were a musician, you might, in your modesty, accuse me of flattery; and being a very truthful person, there's nothing pains me more than to have a doubt cast on my veracity," was the reply. "When you know me better—By-the-by, do you know me at all—my name, I mean?"

Eden avowed her ignorance. Philip had been so eager to join in the rinking that she had not stayed to answer the questions her companion would have liked to put to her.

"Everyone here, except the Stretbys, Mrs. Merstham and our surgeon, are strangers to me," she said.

"Then I shall have the pleasure of acting as master of the ceremonies. The bewhiskered fellows over yonder, who Miss Lin is piloting, are cousins of mine; Lieut.-Col. and Capt. Lefroy. Observe the elegance of their movements, and the graceful swiftness of the smiles they exchange as they blunder against each other."

"Pray don't speak so loud, or you will be overheard," entreated Eden, struggling to control her laughter.

"And challenged to single combat by the affronted heroism, yes, I too am ed. We give and take a great deal of chaff in the army. Yes, I know what that inquiring look means. You have a speaking face, Miss Aubrey. By the way, that play on words is original. I assure you. Your look asked if we were all militia men. Yes, I too am one of those unhappy fellows who are sworn to die for their country; and I am called Halliss—Major James Halliss, a vetre service, mademoiselle. What a happy combination we present, Miss Aubrey. Beauty and chivalry!"

"Is that gentleman an officer, too?" inquired Eden, glancing shyly towards Frank Lyssendon, who was learning some intricate figure under the tuition of Venetia and Philip.

"Which one? The amiable boy who is practicing the Dutch roll so perseveringly? Yes, that is Ensign Whiting, and the fellow whom he seems bent on tripping up is Vinson, another of my comrades in arms. Ah, I see now, at whom you are looking. Frank Lyssendon is one of the happy youths who has the benefit of my example and tuition. But thought you knew him: were you not skating together the other day?"

"Yes, but I did not hear his name. Do you like Aldenby?" she added, hurriedly changing the subject.

"Do I like sand in my boots when I walk in my food when I eat, in my glass when I drink, in my eyes when I open the wind when I demand, with a shrug of his broad shoulders, 'No, Miss Aubrey, I do not; and, therefore, I consider Aldenby detestable. I once read of a person who dwelt in some such a district till the sand even pervaded her temper, and made that gritty. Although I am a very sensible man, I'm afraid that it will be my own case, if I'm not removed before long from my present quarters.'"

"Are you the only sufferer?" inquired the amused Eden.

"No, but the greatest, because I'm of a more sensitive disposition than the rest. Now, there's Lyssendon—My dear Frank, get farther away, please! I was just going to abuse you to Miss Aubrey, and it's awkward to do it while

you are within my hearing."

"I dare say Miss Aubrey thinks that I deserve the worst you can say of me," said Frank, trying, as before, to catch her eyes, for he felt that he owed her an apology, and would not have given her the assurance that he was forgiven.

But Eden chose to be blind and deaf to everything but Major Halliss' lively badinage, and she was proceeding to invite more of it by some question or other, when Mrs. Merstham stopped before them and asked Major Halliss to hold her muff, and his companion to assist her in looping up her dress.

Veneta Merstham was not actually ill-tempered, but she was so mortified by the consciousness that she had failed in the object that induced her to be civil to the Stretbys. To have married Frank Lyssendon when they were both poor would have been a sacrifice too great for one so ambitious; but now that she was so wealthy, but free, she was quite willing to lure back her former captive.

Had he been sullen or resentful she would have felt that he still wore her chains, but his studied avoidance of her, and chilling refusal to see her pleading looks baffled her.

Already irritated by the failure of her efforts to draw him to her side, she was just in the humor to feel spiteful towards the mere child, the obscure girl, whose rippling laughter grated on her ear, and who, without her own charms, was monopolizing one of the gayest, best looking officers on the rink. As far as she was herself concerned, she did not care a jot for Major Halliss, and possibly would have snubbed him as she snubbed Captain Vinson, if he had presumed to approach her; but still she was seized with a fit of angry annoyance that Eden should be so much happier than herself.

What business had she—the music mistress' little daughter—to be here at all? Was it some inexplicable foreboding that made Verna Merstham feel that she was trespassing on the girl's life, and that her presumptuous girl must be swept out of duty and compelled to feel her insignificance?

It is not always possible to analyze the motives of our actions, and the beautiful woman who possessed all the advantages of wealth and station could not have told why she was seized with this longing to sting the innocent girl, whose only crime was that she was happy.

"You have not been to see me lately," she said in patronizing tones. Have you forgotten that I am in your debt for the hours I employed you as a model? But no; it is not likely that you would forget that. I have been thinking that perhaps you would be glad to get more work of the kind, unless you think it pays you better to be a daily governess."

Eden's cheek grew crimson. Although she knew no reason why Mrs. Merstham should dislike her, she intuitively comprehended that it was that lady's deliberate intention to humiliate her in the presence of Major Halliss. She also knew that Captain Lyssendon, who had stooped to do something to his skate, was near enough to have heard all she said.

"She thinks that these gentlemen do not know how poor I am, and that I ought to be punished for putting myself on an equality with them. My birth may be as good as theirs, but I am poor, and she would set her haughty foot upon me. Oh, she is cruel!"

As these thoughts swiftly passed through the girl's throbbing heart, she was seized with a passionate longing to be able to retaliate; but she had too strong a sense of her womanly dignity to yield to it, and the next moment was gently answering:

[To be Continued.]

you are within my hearing."

"I dare say Miss Aubrey thinks that I deserve the worst you can say of me," said Frank, trying, as before, to catch her eyes, for he felt that he owed her an apology, and would not have given her the assurance that he was forgiven.

But Eden chose to be blind and deaf to everything but Major Halliss' lively badinage, and she was proceeding to invite more of it by some question or other, when Mrs. Merstham stopped before them and asked Major Halliss to hold her muff, and his companion to assist her in looping up her dress.

Veneta Merstham was not actually ill-tempered, but she was so mortified by the consciousness that she had failed in the object that induced her to be civil to the Stretbys. To have married Frank Lyssendon when they were both poor would have been a sacrifice too great for one so ambitious; but now that she was so wealthy, but free, she was quite willing to lure back her former captive.

Had he been sullen or resentful she would have felt that he still wore her chains, but his studied avoidance of her, and chilling refusal to see her pleading looks baffled her.

Already irritated by the failure of her efforts to draw him to her side, she was just in the humor to feel spiteful towards the mere child, the obscure girl, whose rippling laughter grated on her ear, and who, without her own charms, was monopolizing one of the gayest, best looking officers on the rink. As far as she was herself concerned, she did not care a jot for Major Halliss, and possibly would have snubbed him as she snubbed Captain Vinson, if he had presumed to approach her; but still she was seized with a fit of angry annoyance that Eden should be so much happier than herself.

What business had she—the music mistress' little daughter—to be here at all? Was it some inexplicable foreboding that made Verna Merstham feel that she was trespassing on the girl's life, and that her presumptuous girl must be swept out of duty and compelled to feel her insignificance?

It is not always possible to analyze the motives of our actions, and the beautiful woman who possessed all the advantages of wealth and station could not have told why she was seized with this longing to sting the innocent girl, whose only crime was that she was happy.

"You have not been to see me lately," she said in patronizing tones. Have you forgotten that I am in your debt for the hours I employed you as a model? But no; it is not likely that you would forget that. I have been thinking that perhaps you would be glad to get more work of the kind, unless you think it pays you better to be a daily governess."

Eden's cheek grew crimson. Although she knew no reason why Mrs. Merstham should dislike her, she intuitively comprehended that it was that lady's deliberate intention to humiliate her in the presence of Major Halliss. She also knew that Captain Lyssendon, who had stooped to do something to his skate, was near enough to have heard all she said.

"She thinks that these gentlemen do not know how poor I am, and that I ought to be punished for putting myself on an equality with them. My birth may be as good as theirs, but I am poor, and she would set her haughty foot upon me. Oh, she is cruel!"

As these thoughts swiftly passed through the girl's throbbing heart, she was seized with a passionate longing to be able to retaliate; but she had too strong a sense of her womanly dignity to yield to it, and the next moment was gently answering:

[To be Continued.]

you are within my hearing."

"I dare say Miss Aubrey thinks that I deserve the worst you can say of me," said Frank, trying, as before, to catch her eyes, for he felt that he owed her an apology, and would not have given her the assurance that he was forgiven.

But Eden chose to be blind and deaf to everything but Major Halliss' lively badinage, and she was proceeding to invite more of it by some question or other, when Mrs. Merstham stopped before them and asked Major Halliss to hold her muff, and his companion to assist her in looping up her dress.

Veneta Merstham was not actually ill-tempered, but she was so mortified by the consciousness that she had failed in the object that induced her to be civil to the Stretbys. To have married Frank Lyssendon when they were both poor would have been a sacrifice too great for one so ambitious; but now that she was so wealthy, but free, she was quite willing to lure back her former captive.

Had he been sullen or resentful she would have felt that he still wore her chains, but his studied avoidance of her, and chilling refusal to see her pleading looks baffled her.

Already irritated by the failure of her efforts to draw him to her side, she was just in the humor to feel spiteful towards the mere child, the obscure girl, whose rippling laughter grated on her ear, and who, without her own charms, was monopolizing one of the gayest, best looking officers on the rink. As far as she was herself concerned, she did not care a jot for Major Halliss, and possibly would have snubbed him as she snubbed Captain Vinson, if he had presumed to approach her; but still she was seized with a fit of angry annoyance that Eden should be so much happier than herself.

What business had she—the music mistress' little daughter—to be here at all? Was it some inexplicable foreboding that made Verna Merstham feel that she was trespassing on the girl's life, and that her presumptuous girl must be swept out of duty and compelled to feel her insignificance?

It is not always possible to analyze the motives of our actions, and the beautiful woman who possessed all the advantages of wealth and station could not have told why she was seized with this longing to sting the innocent girl, whose only crime was that she was happy.

"You have not been to see me lately," she said in patronizing tones. Have you forgotten that I am in your debt for the hours I employed you as a model? But no; it is not likely that you would forget that. I have been thinking that perhaps you would be glad to get more work of the kind, unless you think it pays you better to be a daily governess."

Eden's cheek grew crimson. Although she knew no reason why Mrs. Merstham should dislike her, she intuitively comprehended that it was that lady's deliberate intention to humiliate her in the presence of Major Halliss. She also knew that Captain Lyssendon, who had stooped to do something to his skate, was near enough to have heard all she said.

"She thinks that these gentlemen do not know how poor I am, and that I ought to be punished for putting myself on an equality with them. My birth may be as good as theirs, but I am poor, and she would set her haughty foot upon me. Oh, she is cruel!"

As these thoughts swiftly passed through the girl's throbbing heart, she was seized with a passionate longing to be able to retaliate; but she had too strong a sense of her womanly dignity to yield to it, and the next moment was gently answering:

[To be Continued.]

you are within my hearing."

"I dare say Miss Aubrey thinks that I deserve the worst you can say of me," said Frank, trying, as before, to catch her eyes, for he felt that he owed her an apology, and would not have given her the assurance that he was forgiven.

But Eden chose to be blind and deaf to everything but Major Halliss' lively badinage, and she was proceeding to invite more of it by some question or other, when Mrs. Merstham stopped before them and asked Major Halliss to hold her muff, and his companion to assist her in looping up her dress.

Veneta Merstham was not actually ill-tempered, but she was so mortified by the consciousness that she had failed in the object that induced her to be civil to the Stretbys. To have married Frank Lyssendon when they were both poor would have been a sacrifice too great for one so ambitious; but now that she was so wealthy, but free, she was quite willing to lure back her former captive.

Had he been sullen or resentful she would have felt that he still wore her chains, but his studied avoidance of her, and chilling refusal to see her pleading looks baffled her.

Already irritated by the failure of her efforts to draw him to her side, she was just in the humor to feel spiteful towards the mere child, the obscure girl, whose rippling laughter grated on her ear, and who, without her own charms, was monopolizing one of the gayest, best looking officers on the rink. As far as she was herself concerned, she did not care a jot for Major Halliss, and possibly would have snubbed him as she snubbed Captain Vinson, if he had presumed to approach her; but still she was seized with a fit of angry annoyance that Eden should be so much happier than herself.

What business had she—the music mistress' little daughter—to be here at all? Was it some inexplicable foreboding that made Verna Merstham feel that she was trespassing on the girl's life, and that her presumptuous girl must be swept out of duty and compelled to feel her insignificance?

It is not always possible to analyze the motives of our actions, and the beautiful woman who possessed all the advantages of wealth and station could not have told why she was seized with this longing to sting the innocent girl, whose only crime was that she was happy.

"You have not been to see me lately," she said in patronizing tones. Have you forgotten that I am in your debt for the hours I employed you as a model? But no; it is not likely that you would forget that. I have been thinking that perhaps you would be glad to get more work of the kind, unless you think it pays you better to be a daily governess."

Eden's cheek grew crimson. Although she knew no reason why Mrs. Merstham should dislike her, she intuitively comprehended that it was that lady's deliberate intention to humiliate her in the presence of Major Halliss. She also knew that Captain Lyssendon, who had stooped to do something to his skate, was near enough to have heard all she said.

"She thinks that these gentlemen do not know how poor I am, and that I ought to be punished for putting myself on an equality with them. My birth may be as good as theirs, but I am poor, and she would set her haughty foot upon me. Oh, she is cruel!"

payers are more than satisfied. Mr. Vance is one of the few who are not spoiled by applause.

MELBOURNE.

Melbourne, Feb. 21.—At the last meeting of the quarterly official board of the Melbourne Methodist Church, the pastor, Rev. D. E. Martin, was cordially invited to remain for a fourth year. The invitation was accepted, subject to the stationing committee.

LAMBETH.

Lambeth, Feb. 21.—Mrs. John Routledge, who has been spending a few weeks in St. Thomas with her sister, Mrs. de Lacey, has returned home.

Miss Minnie Cornell, of North Lambeth, is visiting her cousin, Miss Bertie Little, of Scottsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Miss Doyle and Miss Elsey, of Delaware, spent Sunday with Mr. Griffith, of Tempo.

Mr. Herbert Baker and sister, Ida, and Miss Emily Davey, left this morning for Highgate to visit friends.

The biggest concert of the season is on Thursday night in the Union Hall, this village, under the auspices of the I. O. F. Only a few reserved seat tickets yet on sale.

SARINIA RESERVE.

Sarinia Reserve, Feb. 21.—A dramatic company from Corunna will appear at the hall on Thursday evening, Feb. 23, under the auspices of the Sabbath school. Admission, 15 cents; for couple, 25 cents.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. A. Ferguson is on the sick list with la grippe.

Mr. Peter Wandasega, of Ravenswood, is here on a visit for a few days.

Hawley's skating rink band had an off-night Saturday.

On Friday afternoon Mr. Levi Oliver lost about 50 pounds of pork. It seems the household were all away in the afternoon, and the thief helped himself.

William Adams died on Monday at 1 p.m. Deceased was laid up for over three months. The remains were buried on Monday afternoon.

WEST MISSOURI COUNCIL.

Council met on the 8th inst., all the members present. The revee was by resolutions authorized to issue orders for payment of the following accounts: John McLeod, for keeping one Taylor, an indentured boy, for 25 days, \$7; W. J. McLeod, balance of account for printing, \$22; Robert Sterritt, for making arrangements to send indentured Taylor to House of Refuge, \$3; Joseph McGuiffin, for shovelling snow on west townline at lot 19, \$1.50. Bylaw No. 111, appointing officers for present year, duly read and passed. The auditors presented their report of the treasurer's accounts for past year; being examined, was received and adopted, and an order issued for their fees. It was resolved that the sum of \$200 be appropriated to each ward for grading and graveling, and that the treasurer be instructed to pay no further orders for that purpose, and that all bridges over twenty feet in length be paid for by the reeve's orders.

Resolved, that the order for payment for grading or graveling be laid before this board at regular meetings. It was also resolved that the payment of all orders for work done on the public roads during this year be laid before this council at regular meetings, for approval before the order for payment issued. The members were paid their fees to date for attendance in council. Adjourned till the second Wednesday in March. W. Lee, clerk.

Eden's cheek grew crimson. Although she knew no reason why Mrs. Merstham should dislike her, she intuitively comprehended that it was that lady's deliberate intention to humiliate her in the presence of Major Halliss. She also knew that Captain Lyssendon, who had stooped to do something to his skate, was near enough to have heard all she said.

"She thinks that these gentlemen do not know how poor I am, and that I ought to be punished for putting myself on an equality with them. My birth may be as good as theirs, but I am poor, and she would set her haughty foot upon me. Oh, she is cruel!"

As these thoughts swiftly passed through the girl's throbbing heart, she was seized with a passionate longing to be able to retaliate; but she had too strong a sense of her womanly dignity to yield to it, and the next moment was gently answering:

[To be Continued.]

you are within my hearing."

"I dare say Miss Aubrey thinks that I deserve the worst you can say of me," said Frank, trying, as before, to catch her eyes, for he felt that he owed her an apology, and would not have given her the assurance that he was forgiven.

But Eden chose to be blind and deaf to everything but Major Halliss' lively badinage, and she was proceeding to invite more of it by some question or other, when Mrs. Merstham stopped before them and asked Major Halliss to hold her muff, and his companion to assist her in looping up her dress.

Veneta Merstham was not actually ill-tempered, but she was so mortified by the consciousness that she had failed in the object that induced her to be civil to the Stretbys. To have married Frank Lyssendon when they were both poor would have been a sacrifice too great for one so ambitious; but now that she was so wealthy, but free, she was quite willing to lure back her former captive.

Had he been sullen or resentful she would have felt that he still wore her chains, but his studied avoidance of her, and chilling refusal to see her pleading looks baffled her.

Already irritated by the failure of her efforts to draw him to her side, she was just in the humor to feel spiteful towards the mere child, the obscure girl, whose rippling laughter grated on her ear, and who, without her own charms, was monopolizing one of the gayest, best looking officers on the rink. As far as she was herself concerned, she did not care a jot for Major Halliss, and possibly would have snubbed him as she snubbed Captain Vinson, if he had presumed to approach her; but still she was seized with a fit of angry annoyance that Eden should be so much happier than herself.

What business had she—the music mistress' little daughter—to be here at all? Was it some inexplicable foreboding that made Verna Merstham feel that she was trespassing on the girl's life, and that her presumptuous girl must be swept out of duty and compelled to feel her insignificance?

It is not always possible to analyze the motives of our actions, and the beautiful woman who possessed all the advantages of wealth and station could not have told why she was seized with this longing to sting the innocent girl, whose only crime was that she was happy.

"You have not been to see me lately," she said in patronizing tones. Have you forgotten that I am in your debt for the hours I employed you as a model? But no; it is not likely that you would forget that. I have been thinking that perhaps you would be glad to get more work of the kind, unless you think it pays you better to be a daily governess."

Eden's cheek grew crimson. Although she knew no reason why Mrs. Merstham should dislike her, she intuitively comprehended that it was that lady's deliberate intention to humiliate her in the presence of Major Halliss. She also knew that Captain Lyssendon, who had stooped to do something to his skate, was near enough to have heard all she said.

"She thinks that these gentlemen do not know how poor I am, and that I ought to be punished for putting myself on an equality with them. My birth may be as good as theirs, but I am poor, and she would set her haughty foot upon me. Oh, she is cruel!"

As these thoughts swiftly passed through the girl's throbbing heart, she was seized with a passionate longing to be able to retaliate; but she had too strong a sense of her womanly dignity to yield to it, and the next moment was gently answering:

[To be Continued.]

you are within my hearing."

"I dare say Miss Aubrey thinks that I deserve the worst you can say of me," said Frank, trying, as before, to catch her eyes, for he felt that he owed her an apology, and would not have given her the assurance that he was forgiven.

But Eden chose to be blind and deaf to everything but Major Halliss' lively badinage, and she was proceeding to invite more of it by some question or other, when Mrs. Merstham stopped before them and asked Major Halliss to hold her muff, and his companion to assist her in looping up her dress.

Veneta Merstham was not actually ill-tempered, but she was so mortified by the consciousness that she had failed in the object that induced her to be civil to the Stretbys. To have married Frank Lyssendon when they were both poor would have been a sacrifice too great for one so ambitious; but now that she was so wealthy, but free, she was quite willing to lure back her former captive.

Had he been sullen or resentful she would have felt that he still wore her chains, but his studied avoidance of her, and chilling refusal to see her pleading looks baffled her.

Already irritated by the failure of her efforts to draw him to her side, she was just in the humor to feel spiteful towards the mere child, the obscure girl, whose rippling laughter grated on her ear, and who, without her own charms, was monopolizing one of the gayest, best looking officers on the rink. As far as she was herself concerned, she did not care a jot for Major Halliss, and possibly would have snubbed him as she snubbed Captain Vinson, if he had presumed to approach her; but still she was seized with a fit of angry annoyance that Eden should be so much happier than herself.

What business had she—the music mistress' little daughter—to be here at all? Was it some inexplicable foreboding that made Verna Merstham feel that she was trespassing on the girl's life, and that her presumptuous girl must be swept out of duty and compelled to feel her insignificance?

It is not always possible to analyze the motives of our actions, and the beautiful woman who possessed all the advantages of wealth and station could not have told why she was seized with this longing to sting the innocent girl, whose only crime was that she was happy.

"You have not been to see me lately," she said in patronizing tones. Have you forgotten that I am in your debt for the hours I employed you as a model? But no; it is not likely that you would forget that. I have been thinking that perhaps you would be glad to get more work of the kind, unless you think it pays you better to be a daily governess."

Eden's cheek grew crimson. Although she knew no reason why Mrs. Merstham should dislike her, she intuitively comprehended that it was that lady's deliberate intention to humiliate her in the presence of Major Halliss. She also knew that Captain Lyssendon, who had stooped to do something to his skate, was near enough to have heard all she said.

"She thinks that these gentlemen do not know how poor I am, and that I ought to be punished for putting myself on an equality with them. My birth may be as good as theirs, but I am poor, and she would set her haughty foot upon me. Oh, she is cruel!"

As these thoughts swiftly passed through the girl's throbbing heart, she was seized with a passionate longing to be able to retaliate; but she had too strong a sense of her womanly dignity to yield to it, and the next moment was gently answering:

[To be Continued.]

you are within my hearing."

Star Liner Cymric, in New York Monday and burned to the hull. Loss about \$200,000.

A dispatch from St. Gabriel, La., says that the yacht Gazelle, with four passengers aboard, which left St. Joseph in October last, is stuck fast in the ice at that place.

During a fire at 330 Michigan avenue, Chicago, on Monday, two women, Theresa Beale and Josephine Wright, jumped from a third-story window and were fatally injured.

It is said that the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway Company purchasers of the Erie and Huron, will spend \$50,000 in building shops at Sarnia and Port Huron.

There is a report in St. John that by a mix-up in the returns the election of Mr. Reynolds was wrongly announced. It is stated that Mr. Shaw (Opposition) has a majority of 11 votes.

The death is announced of Dr. John A. Mullin, one of Hamilton's leading medical men. For nearly 50 years he, with Dr. was independent enough to treat all bills alike. He noticed Mr. Patullo had given notice of motion regarding the granting of bonuses. It might be well, he said, to allow their work to stand over until the discussion took place on the bills. He impressed upon the members of the committee the necessity of considering the bills as independent men, and not as a member of any political party.

Mr. Ross introduced a bill to amend the Public Library Act. It proposes to improve the present law by establishing a uniform financial year for all grades of libraries.

Before the house sat a deputation presented the claims of the Sault Ste. Marie and Hudson Bay Railway Company, for a government grant, to the cabinet.

Admiral Sampson's flagship New York and the battleship Indiana have arrived at the Bermudas, the rendezvous of the reorganized North Atlantic squadron. The Indiana lost a man overboard during the stormy passage from New York.

E. D. Morgan Rowland, a wealthy young club man of New York, handed a \$500 bill to a waiter in the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, to pay for a meal. The waiter decamped, and Mr. Rowland was awarded a verdict against the proprietors of the hotel for the amount lost.

J. T. Jones, of Tacoma, Wash., has been over the Taku trail to the Atlin district. He surveyed the site of a new town to be called Taku. It is on Taku Bay, four miles above the Taku River, about 25 miles from Juneau, and is expected to become the ocean terminus of the railroad.

George C. Boldt, of the Waldorf Astoria, New York, and Charles Mengis, of the English shipbuilding company, Brooklyn, have purchased Oak Island, in the St. Lawrence River. They will form an association, including fifteen prominent New Yorkers, each subscribing \$1,000, for the establishment of a game preserve upon the island.

THE RAILWAYS

Proposed G. T. R. Change at Hamilton—Employees Hurt.

While drawing up a splice-driver on the bank Monday at the new L. E. and D. R. R. bridge, one of the ropes broke and swung round, hitting some of the men just below their knees and knocking them down. None of them were seriously hurt.

There has been considerable talk in the past few days about the Grand Trunk opening a new uptown office, but no deal was made. It is now said that when the Canada Life removes its head office to Toronto, the Grand Trunk will lease the premises for uptown offices.