# **CEYLON TEA**

Grown on the richest soil in the world and prepared by modern machinery.

And even while she looked at the woful young face before her, the mother anticipated the smaller, festering sorrows that would spring from this great one-the shame and mortification; the mockery of those who had envied Katherine; the inquiries, condolences and advice of friends; the complacent, self-congratulation of Batavius, who would certainly remind them of every provoking admonition he had given on the subject. And who does not know that these little trials of life are its hardest trials? The mother did not attempt to say one word of comfort, or hope, or excuse. She only took the child in her arms, and wept for her. At this hour she would not wound her by even an angry word concerning him.

"I loved him so much, Moeder!" Thou could not help it. Handsome and gallant and gay he was; I shall never forget seeing thee dance with

"And he did love me! A woman knows when she is loved." "Yes, I am sure he loved thee."
"He has gone? Really gone?"
"No doubt is there of it. Stay in thy

room, and have thy grief out with thy-No: I will come to my work. Every day will now be the same. I shall look

no more for any joy; but my duty I

will do.' They went downstairs together. The clean linen, the stockings that required mending, lay upon the table. Katherine sat down to the task. Resolutely, but almost unconsciously, she put her needle through and through. Her suffering was pitiful. This little one, who a few months ago would have wept for a cut finger, now silently battling with the bitterest agony that can come to a loving woman-the sense of cruel, unexpected, unmerited deser-At first, Lysbet tried to talk to her, but she soon saw that the effort to answer was beyond Katherine's power; and conversation was aban-So for an hour-an hour of speechless sorrow-they sat. The tick of the clock, the purr of the cat, the snap of a breaking thread alone relieved the tension of silence in which this act of suffering was completed. Its atmosphere was becoming intolerable, like that of a nightmare, and Lysbet was feeling that she must speak and move, and so dissipate it, when there was a loud knock at the

Katherine trembled all over. "Today I cannot bear it, mother. No one can I see. I will go upstairs."

Ere the words were finished Mrs Gordon's voice was audible. She care into the room laughing, with the raell of fresh violets and the feeling of the brisk air round her. "Dear madam! she cried, "I entreat you for a favor. I am going to take the air this afternoon; be so good at to let Katherine come with me. For I must tell you that the colonei has orders for Boston, and I may see my charming friend no more after today."

"Katherine, what say you? Will you

Please, myn Moeder!" "Make great haste, then." For Lysbet was pleased with the offer, and fearful that Joris might arrive and refuse to let his daughter accept it. She hoped that Katherine would receive some comforting message, and she was glad that on this day, of all others, Capt. Hyde's aunt should be seen with her. It would in some measure stop evil surmises; and it left an air of uncertainty about the captain's relationship to Katherine which made the humiliation of his departure less

"Stay not long," she whispered, "for your father's sake. There is no good more trouble to give him."

"Well, my dear, you look like a ghost! Have you not one smile for a woman so completely in your interest? When I promised Dick this morning that I would be sure to get word to you, I was at my wit's end to discover a way. But when I am between the horns of a dilemma I find it the best plan to take the bull by the horns. Hence, I have made you a visit, which seems to have quite nonplussed you and your good mother."

"I thought Richard had gone." 'And you were breaking your heart, that is easy to be seen. He has gone. But he will come back tonight at 8 o'clock. No matter what happens, be at the river side. Do not fail Dick; he

## Caller Herrin'

Wha'll buy Caller Herrin'. They're bonny fish and halsome fairin': Wha'll buy Herrin' New drawn frae the Forth?

When ye were sleepin' on your pillows Dream'd ye ought o' our poor fellows Darkling as they faced the billows A' to fill the woven willows?

PER TIN, OR

/ hone 485,

B TINS FOR

160 Dundas Street.

is taking his life in his hand to see

"I will be there."

"Ia! what are you crying for, child?
Poor girl! What are you crying for?
Dick, the scamp? He is not worthy of such pure tears; and yet, believe me, he loves you to distraction."

"I thought he had gone—gone without a word."

"Faith! You are not complimentary." I flatter myself that Dick is a gentleman! I do, indeed. And as he is yet perfectly in his senses, you might have trusted him. "And you, do you go to Boston to-

"The colonel does. At present I have no such intention. But I had to have some extraordinary excuse, and I could invent no other. However, you may say anything, if you only say it with an assurance. Madam wished me a pleasant journey. I felt a little sorry

to deceive so fine a lady."
"When will Richard return?" "Inded, I think you will have to answer for his resolves. But he will speak for himself, and, in faith, I told him that he had come to a point where I would be no longer responsible for his actions. I am thankful to own that I have some conscience left."

ride was not a very pleasant one. Katherine could not help feeling that Mrs. Gordon was distrait and inconsistent. Yet she kissed her kindly, and, drawing her closely for a last word, said: "Do not forget to wear your wadded cloak and hood. You may have to take the water, for the Councilor is very suspicious, let me tell Remember what I say-the wadded cloak and hood; and good-bye, good-bye, my dear!"

"Shall I see you soon?" "When we may meet again I do not pretend to say; till then I am entirely yours—and so again, good-bye!"
The ride had not occupied an hour,

but when Katherine got home Lysbet was making tea. "A cup will be good for you, myn kind." And she smiled tenderly in the face that had been so white in its woful anguish, but on which there was now the gleam of And she perceived that Katherine had received some message; she even divined that there might be some appointment to keep, and she determined not to be too wise and prudent, but to trust Katherine for this evening

with her own destiny.

That night there was a meeting at the town hall, and Joris left the house soon after his tea. He was greatly touched by Katherine's effort to appear cheerful; and when she followed him to the door, and, ere he opened it put her arms round his neck and kissed him, murmuring: "My father, myn Vader!" he could not restrain his

"Myn kind! Myn liefste kind!" he answered; and then his soul, in its great emotion, turned affectionately to the supreme Fatherhood, for he whispered to himself, as he walked slowly and solemnly in the pleasant evening light: "Gelyk zich een vader ontfermt o over de kinderen! (Like as a father pitieth his chidren.) Oh, so great must be thy pity! My own heart can tell that now.

For an hour or more Katherine sat in the broad light of the window, folding and unfolding the pieces of white linen, sewing a stitch or two here, and putting on a button or tape there. Madam passed quietly to and fro about her home duties, sometimes stopping to say a few words to her daughter. It was a little interval of household calm, full of household work-of love assured without need of words, of confidence anchored in undoubting souls When Lysbet was ready to do so, she legan to lay into the deep drawers of the presses the table linen which hatherine had so neatly and carefully the table linen which camined. Over a pile of fine damask napkins she stood with a perplexed, with a perplexed,

annoyed face, and Katherine detecting it, at once understood the cause. the dozen At the last cake baking, with the dish of cake sent to Joanna, it Back it has not come.' "For it you might go, Katherine.

like not that my sets are broken."

Katherine blushed scarlet. This was the opportunity she wanted. She wondered if her mother suspected the want; but Lysbet's face expressed only a little worry about the missing damask. Slowly, though her heart was almost at her lips, she folded away her work, and put her needle and thread, and thimble and scissors, each in its proper place in her housewife. So deliberate were all her actions that Lysbet's suspicions were almost allayed. Yet she thought: "If out she wishes to go, leave I have now given her; and if not, still the walk will do her some good." And yet there was in her heart just that elemest of doubt which, whenever it is present, ought to make us pause and reconsider the words we are going to speak or write, and the

deeds we are going to do.

The nights were yet chilly—though the first blooms were on the trees-and the wadded cloak and hood was not so far out of season as to cause As she came downstairs the mark. clock struck 7. There was yet an hour, and she durst not wait so long at the bottom of the garden while it was early in the evening. When her work was done, Lysbet frequently walked down it; she had a motherly interest in the budding fruit trees and the growing flowers. And a singular reluctance to leave home assailed Katherine. If she had known that it was to be for ever her soul could not have more sensibly taken its farewell of all the dear, familiar objects of her daily About her mother this feeling culminated. She found her cap a little out of place, and her fingers lingered in the lace, and stroked fondly her hair and pink cheeks, until Lysbet felt almost embarrassed by the tender, but unusual show of affection.

(To be Continued.)

#### Suddenly Attacked.

Children are often attacked suddenly by painful and dangerous College Cramps, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, etc. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a prompt and sure cure which should always be kept in the house.

The salt sea, which formerly covered the Yuma Desert was once the home of a species of oyster twenty inches in diameter.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera, and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It prompt-ly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

A Real Summer Resort.

Kill two birds with one stone. Spend a pleasant summer holiday at Oak-ville and get rid of the liquor or morphine habit once and for all at the same time. It will cost you a little more than if you go to an ordinary summer resort, but probably not half summer resort, but probably not half as much as you would spend on liquor in half the time. "Lakehurst," with its fine house, shady grounds, water front and excellent board, is preferable to most hotels, and you can leave your liquor curse behind you forever when your holiday is over. For full particulars address Manager, Lakehurst Institute, Oakville, Ont.

Nine Thousand Dollars Spent for a Revenue of \$242

How Sir Adolphe Caron Capitulated te an Importunate M. P.

Tell-Tale Telegrams Which Passed Between the Couple.

Ottawa, Sept. 30 .- When the House of Commons had under consideration the postoffice estimates, an extraordinary condition of affairs under the late Administration was revealed.

Mr. Gillies, the member for Richmond, took the opportunity of making a long speech in defense of the action of the late Government in awarding the contract for carrying the mails between Port Hawkesbury and Sydney, C. B., at a cost of \$9,000 a year. Mr. Gillies concluded with an appeal to the Postmaster-General to allow the \$9,000 contract, held by a man named John Morrison, of St. Peter's, to continue until the date of its expiry, fif-

teen months hence. Postmaster-General Mulock said that the contract was one so manifestly here and was in a terribly excited con-improvident that he could not in the dition, so excited that on more than proper discharge of his duties allow it to continue in force. It was his intention to recommend its cancellation and that new tenders should be called for. For many years the contract had been held by Morrison or his son. The contract was first entered into for of agony in her eyes, told me of the \$5,700 a year, but under peculiar cir- awful fear that paralyzed her tongue. cumstances it was renewed in favor The picture, too, startled me, and for of the same contractor in 1890 at \$9,000. a moment I thought the identity of There was no public competition for the performance of the service. Mr. Mulock read from the official papers a mere chance resemblance, and so I upon the subject statements which in- told the trembling woman. She was dicated a most extraordinary state of affairs. Mr. Gillies wired to Sir the dead face, in the morgue, and then Adolphe Caron: "Please continue she quietly fainted away. She told John Morrison's contract for carrying me that she lived in Cobourg, that mails from Hawkesbury to Sydney for another year. This is essentially important to me. Write me an answer." Sir Adolphe Caron to Mr. Gillies: "Regret exceedingly that I cannot comply with your request to continue Morrison's contract. Cost would be Receipts from all offices served

On Oct. 18, 1892, Mr. Gillies wired Col. White, Deputy P. M. G.: "Please man at the door. They had heard of urge the P. M. G. to continue Morrison's contract on present basis for another year. Do this for me. It is absolutely necessary."

Later Mr. Gillies telegraphed Sir John Thompson: "Will you kindly see Sir Adolphe Caron immediately and get him to allow Morrison's contract for carrying the mails from Hawkesbury to Sydney to remain upon the present basis. It is absolutely important and I wish you to carry it out for me.'

Rev. Father McInnis wrote to say that the Morrisons had stood by the Government in the last two contests, and "the friends" entertained the hope that the P. M. G. would see his way clear to a renewal of Morrison's contract for another year "upon the pres-

Mr. Gillies wrote later urging the renewal of the contract and saying: "If this line be disturbed this year it will ruin me in Richmond County politically."

Again Mr. Gillies wrote to Sir Adolphe: "Will Morrison's contract be continued for another year as at tters will be more than serious." And again he wrote that "It is extremely and essentially ! important that Morrison's contract

should be renewed."
On Oct. 22, 1892, Sir Adolphe telegraphed Mr. Gillies regretting that he could not renew Morrison's contract and adding: "It would be impossible for me to justify such an expendi-

SIR ADOLPHE YIELDS. A few days later Sir Adolphe yielded to the exigencies of the situation. On Nov. 9, 1892, he authorized the expenditure of \$9,000 that on Oct. 22 he had declared it impossible to justify. He wired Mr. Gillies. "Present arrangement to continue until Dec. 31. New arangement to be for one year from that date if Morrison accepts terms offered."

In 1893 the Government decided to call for tenders for this service, Mr. Gillies wrote: "Please send forms of tender to the postmaster at Sydney, and, as there will be no infringement of the regulations, will you not send any to St. Peter's?"

Sir Adolphe replied that the request that no notice be sent to St. Peter's Dolson, a silver Democrat. could not be entertained. The tenders were invited in December, 1893, but the time between the reception of the tenders and the commencement of the service was so short as to permit of no real competition. On February 2, 1894. Mr. Gillies wired to the department:

"Have been expecting letter from Postmaster-General, but none arrived yet. Please wire me names and amounts of tenders Hawkesbury and Syd-

On the same day Sir Adolphe wired Mr. Gillies: "Replying to your telegram of today asking to be informed as to the names and amounts of tenders, I regret exceedingly that it will be impossible for me to accede to your request in this matter, as the regulations of the department impose on me keeping inviolably secret all information regarding tenders until contracts are awarded. I will stretch a point and tell you confidentially that the

lowest tender is \$6,970, and the person making it is strongly recommended by Dr. Cameron and other influential gentlemen in the locality." The tenders were: McInnes, \$6,970; Mr. Edward Marshall, a retired farmer, Morrison, \$9,000; Subsequently McInnes asked to be allowed to withdraw On May 29, 1895, N. Paint, the former Thave taken one box of Doan's Kidney representative of Richmond, made a Pills and they have cured me. They have declaration setting forth how the price of Morrison's contract had been increased from year to year, without

competition until \$9,000 was reached. He alleged that in the beginning of 1894 the competition had been bought off. He expressed a willingness to perform the service for \$4,950. Mr. Paint brought the matter to the attention of Sir Mackenzie Bowell, who asked Sir Adolphe Caron to investigate it. No investigation was made. On August 6, Mr. Paint wrote Mr. Mulock, stating that the work could be done for \$3,600, if not less.

Have you ever heard of a medicine with such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla? Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, has proved, over and over again, that it has power to cure, even after all other remedies fail? If you have impure blood you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good. HOOD'S PILLS assist digestion. 25

A TOTAL

Many People Disappear in the Dominion and Are Never Heard Of.

People From London, Goderich and Other Points Inspect an Unknown Dead

Toronto, Sept. 30.—"It may be weeks, yes months, before that young man is identified," said Mr. Stone, of the morgue, when referring to the unknown man who recently suicided in Toronto. "Detective Black may be correct in his view and the photo and face bear a striking resemblance, but to my mind the man looks like a newly arrived young Englishman, and if this be so it will be some time before his friends are heard from. The case all through is an extraordinary one, and has created a great amount of excitement among leople who have friends or relatives missing."

"Have you had any inquiries?"
"I should say so. Firce the publication of the picture of the suicide in The Toronto News I have had a score of people in to see the body. Some of these people were impelled by mere curiosity to view the remains, and these I rigidly excluded, but those who were in search of a missing friend I allowed into the morgue. On Saturday afternoon a lady, evidently a widow, accompanied by a young girl, called here and was in a terribly excited conone occasion she became hysterical. With trembling fingers she drew from her bosom a small photograph and held it out to me. She was so overnot satisfied until she had gazed upon she had seen the picture in The News, and that it so resembled one who was dear to her and had disappeared that she could get no rest until she had got rid of the dreadful uncertainty." AN ANCASTER INQUIRY.

"On saturday midnight I was aroused , a violent ringing at the door be, and when I went down stairs found an old gentleman and a young the suicide at their farm house, near Ancaster, and as one of the sons had disappeared they wanted to see the body, I told them that the body was not that of a farmer's son, and the old man visibly brightened, but in a

moment was downcast again. "My boy," he said, "doesn't look like a farmer. He had a good education and wore good clothes, but the lad got tired of farm life and went away without telling us where he was going."

"The poor old man was deeply affected," continued Mr. Stone, and begged so hard to be allowed to see the body that I couldn't refuse him. I told him to call Sunday, as early as he liked, and he was back here before I had breakfast. One look satisfied him that the unknown was not his son, and he went away with a glad look in his

"I have also had visitors from Guelph, Hamilton and London, and half a dozen people from the city.

A ROMANCE FROM GODERICH. A young and fashionably dressed voman called at Mr. Stone's establish. nent in search of her missing husband. She had seen the picture in The News, and the resemblance to her husband was so strong that she came all the way down from Goderich to see the body of the unknown. Her story, which was told 'midst outbursts of tears, was that she was married to a young man four years ago, and after two years of happiness her wedded life was blasted. Her husband one morning gathered together all her jewelry and \$500 in cash and disappeared. She has never abandoned the search, and when she saw the picture in The News she believed that her long quest was at an end. When shown the body she at once said it was not that of her husband, and departed in search of a fresh clue. Mr. Stone says that the photo the woman exhibited bore a striking likeness to the un-

FATAL FIGHT OVER POLITICS. Sedalia, Mo., Sept. 30.—In a fight over politics at Otterville, Cooper county, yesterday, Thos. Saunders, a gold advocate, shot and killed John

#### IN THE AIR.

London People Talk About It.

It is in the air. Can't stop its spreading.
Can't keep down a good thing.
People who don't know about it want to

People who know want to tell about it. It is kidney education.

London people are learning fast. Learning by experience from their neigh-It is what we say and what they say.

We say backache means kidney ache. They say Doan's Kidney Fills cure it. We say lame and weak back means weak

kidneys. They say Doan's Kidney Pills make the kidneys strong.

Here is a proof of it. Take the case of

accomplished the purpose for which I took them. I have no hesitancy in saying that Doan's Kidney Pills are a grand medicine for all affections of the kidneys and bladder, and I am able to say from their action in my own case that I have never taken a medicine

productive of such good results in so short

### PALE GIRLS

Weak, languid and listless, suffering from heart palpitation, nervousness, stomach troubles or constipation, should use Indian Woman's Balm. It cures.

#### WEAK WOMEN

Run down, easily tired, pain in back or limbs, troubled with dizziness, rush of blood to the head, faint feeling, nausea, try Indian Woman's Balm. It's nature's remedy for women.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

HIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patrenage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms. Castoria allays Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Card. Castoria cures Diarrhos and Wind Colio. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles. Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

### SARSAPARILLA

thoroughly clears the system of all impurities that clog the Vital Organs and impair their normal action. It regulates Liver, Kidneys and Stomach, cleanses and enriches the Blood, clears the mind, and re-

years it has been tried by thousands with never failing success, wonderful cures being obtained by its aid in cases vainly treated by other means. To this fact is due its great popularity. For Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Tumors, Sores, and all Blood diseases it is

than 60

a sure

cure.

## SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

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stores the bod-

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and vig-

or.

positive effect. It

was awarded for furniture at the Western Fair, and the judges decided in our favor. This is another proof that we are leaders in the manufacture of fine furniture. All the latest designs and patterns will now be found in our warerooms,

# London Furniture Manufacturing Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 184-198 KING STREET.



Fresh and Salt Meats etc, Goods delivered to any part of the city
269 DUNDAS STREET

136 Dundas, Opposite Market Lane.

### To Order:

Men's All-Wool Tweed Suits, \$1275. Men's All-Wool Tweed Suits, \$15. Men's All-Wool Tweed Pants, \$3. Men's Black Worsted Suits, \$18. Men's Black Worsted Suits, \$20.

Men's Shirts and Drawers, 25c and 35c each. Men's All-Wool Shirts and Drawers,

New South Bend Iron Beam Plows, Wood Beam South Bend Plows, American Harrow Co.'s Bean Puller nearly all kinds of plow repairs

A. Westman's 111 Dundas Street.

Branch store-654 Dundas St., London.

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