

"In the Matter of Tea"

"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA

Is the choice of the people.
Its enormous demand proves this.

Lead Packets Only.
Back and Mixed. All Grocers.

A Double Courtship

"My idea is," said the Hon. George, "that our motto be 'Keep your eye on Cap'n Dann and he will pull you through.'"

General agreement. Commander Harvey half inclined to take his hands out of his trousers pockets and hail the Chairman, but not seeing exactly what he should say, determining after consideration not to do so.

"Gentlemen, you honor me," Capt. Dann flourished his red silk handkerchief and dabbed his eyes with it. "You honor me, sir, as I have said on more occasions than one, give me the man of an—er—honest heart. Gentlemen, thank you."

There was some further business, but Gilbert sat back rather sulkily and did not trouble to listen. Indeed, he thought of Kittle, he thought of the Budget, and he thought of many things that had no reference to the Hip Hip Hurrah Mining Company.

"Then you agree, gentlemen," said the Chairman, "to take this important step. It seems to be the only thing we can do, and our friend, Capt. Dann, says that we are safe in doing it."

"The law can't touch us," said Capt. Dann.

Still more business, engineered mainly by the excellent Dann, and Gilbert's admiration for that man increased as he noted the tact with which he managed everyone around the table. When the Hon. George Beauchamp interrupted with a good story a Scotch Exchange man told him, it was Dann who sidled around to the Hon. George and listened attentively, and prevented the recital from delaying business. When Mr. Percy Bleskingsop could not find his eye-glass, it was Dann who scribbled a line, "It is on your back," and passed it along to the distressed youth. When a question arose of the time a steamer would take from Cape Town to Southampton, and Commander Harvey granted and growled at the clumsy guesses of the land-lubbers, it was Dann who said, "Gentlemen, pardon me for interrupting, but we are favored with the presence of a colleague whose knowledge of the ocean is limited only by the bounds placed on it by the possessions of our great country. Will that gentleman—need I say I refer to Commander Harvey—will he decide this question for us?" And his deference to the Chair, and the way in which, while apparently conceding to that difficult gentleman, he always managed to make the chair do exactly what he wanted the Chair to do, was in itself a generous education.

"Gentlemen," said the Chair, "a most satisfactory meeting! Most satisfactory! I promised the Whips that I would be back in the House by 5.30, where my vote is required on a subject to which I will not, with your permission, further allude."

Cheers from Capt. Dann, indicative of commendation of the politician's diplomatic attitude of reserve.

"Thanks to the attention which you have given to the business of the Hip Hip Hurrah Mining Company," the Chair glanced at his nephew's blotting-pad, whereon that languid youth had depicted an exceedingly plump young lady in tight-laced dress, and he said to stay to the finish. May I say that as our motto is 'Asphix,' so should we hope that now the clouds are rolling away from this undertaking, to which we have the honor to belong; that the clouds will be washed away by the sudden wave of prosperity—"

"Capt. Dann," murmured Capt. Dann, "Wave of prosperity! Capital! capital!"

"Wave of prosperity! Capital! capital!" my mind's eye, no bigger, perhaps, than a man's hand, destined, as I hope, to grow, to accumulate, to increase, to enlarge—if I may use the word—until the bright sun of joy once again rains down upon us its generous gifts."

The Chair put on his hat and found his stick, and seemed half inclined to weep. There were indeed tears in his eyes as he waved good-bye, and with the haste of a man who has that the politician hurriedly left.

In the outer office Gilbert was a few moments. Four or five men were doing a hard work, and with much assiduity. They all frowned.

Hilzgerald, Scandrett & Co.

Most delicious delicacies
for table use and for afternoon
teas—

ORANGE SLICES
APRICOT DESSERT DISCOUT
PECAN WAFERS,

Just arrived from New York.
Try them.

Hilzgerald, Scandrett & Co.

169 Dundas Street.

at their books, and their correspondence, and they hit their lips as though the concentration of intellect were doing them a serious injury. In the corner a telephone, with a junior clerk speaking at it. Gilbert looked at the telephone, and smiled. It reminded him of an incident in Cheyne Gardens only a few weeks since—it seemed like several years—and he wondered what these people would say if he were to tell them the facts. He felt that it would be useless to do this, even if he were so inclined. In his case nothing would sound quite so untrue as the truth.

"And I say, Miss—"

The junior clerk was unaware of the presence of a director, and was giving an exhibition of mannishness for the benefit of the other clerks. He was a small, bush-haired boy, and he had to stand on tiptoe to speak.

"And I say, Miss, what are you doing next Sunday, eh? You don't know. Well, what do you say to Kew? You say 'No fear' do you. All right, then, don't. I dare say there's plenty of other girls—"

A cough from one of the seniors caused the junior to look around, and he stopped at once.

"That telephone is on the Central, I suppose," asked Gilbert.

"Yes, sir."

"So that you can communicate to almost anywhere?"

"Yes, sir."

Gilbert stood looking at the instrument, and the senior clerk waited respectfully.

"Wonderfully ingenious invention, sir," remarked the senior clerk. "Quite in its infancy, too, they tell me."

"I suppose so," said Gilbert absently.

"If you told people 50 years ago that the time would come when they could speak with each other from London to Paris, why, they would have stared like anything."

"That would have been the least they could do," said Gilbert.

"And, of course, they have become a great convenience; I don't know what we should do without them now, do you, sir?"

"No," said Gilbert, "I don't."

Capt. Dann's hand fell upon his shoulder.

"One moment," said Capt. Dann. "Just step this way, Mr. Gilbert."

They walked to the corridor. "Be very careful not to let that little matter of the coming telegram slip out. What passes in a Board room is, of course, in the nature of—or what I call a Cabinet secret. You'll be very careful, won't you? In next week's Budget you can boom the news for all it is worth."

"I should like to let a friend of mine into the know," said Gilbert.

"One friend?"

"Only one?"

"Personal friend?"

"Yes, certainly, a personal friend; someone who has been very kind—"

"If you can trust your friend, Mr. Gilbert, well and good. But do be careful. These little things so easily go wrong."

Gilbert went down the lift. Outside, in the bright sunlight of busy Queen Victoria street, he stopped.

"I'll go straight to her," he said.

He hailed a hansom and stood on the step to speak to the driver.

"Queen's Gate," he said.

To be continued.

Sparks from the Wire.

Steamer Bermuda is preparing for another trip to Cuba with arms and ammunition for the insurgents.

Horses, cattle and hogs are dying by hundreds in several counties in Arkansas, from a disease known as anthrax.

President Cleveland has approved the joint resolution to authorize a scientific investigation of the fur seal fisheries.

R. J. Paul, who in 1890 deserted his wife and three children at Des Moines, was recently killed on a railway near Chicago.

Wild Hyenas

Nearly Tear a Circus Man to Pieces
During a Parade.

He Killed One and Wounded Three of the Brutes.

Bridgeport, Conn., June 10.—During the street parade of the Barnum & Bailey circus on Saturday, Harry Northrop, a keeper, was attacked by four hyenas. Thousands of spectators witnessed the battle.

The trouble began just below State street. Main street was jammed with spectators, and some boys began poking at the animals. Northrop was seated in the center of the hyena den. At each end were two hyenas. The prods from the boys caused one of the hyenas to rush forward. Northrop drove the animal back with his whip. As he struck at it, the two from the other end rushed at him; as he turned to drive them back, the opposite two rushed at him. In a second all four were tearing him.

Northrop struck them off as well as he could with his loaded whip. The hyenas were striped into shreds. He was covered with blood and sweat. He was cut to the bone, and his body and legs were scratched and cut in long, ragged wounds. The eye of one hyena was battered out, and the heads of the other two looked like raw meat.

The circus men finally got Northrop out of the den. He was taken to the hospital. The den was driven back to winter quarters and was not placed on exhibition with the menagerie.

Northrop may die.

GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE IN OHIO

Everything in the Path of the Pest
Being Utterly Destroyed.

Springfield, Ohio, June 10.—An army of grasshoppers has settled on farms four miles north of Chillicothe. There are millions of them, and they cover a belt five miles across, 500 yards wide. Fruit and crops, clover, grass and leaves on the trees have disappeared before them. The damage so far is immense. Farmers are panicking, and efforts are being made to destroy the insects by fire and smoke. In the place where they are settled, nothing is left but barren and blackened trees, bushes and ground.

Creston, Iowa, June 9.—Reports received today from different parts of the county show that the army worm is doing great damage, in many instances entire fields of grain and pastures of blue grass are entirely destroyed. The ravages are not confined to any one locality, but are scattered all over the county.

KILLED IN A STORM.

Ottawa, June 10.—A squall, accompanied by terrific lightning and heavy downpours of rain, struck the vicinity of Quyon, on the Ottawa River, on Saturday evening. Fifty men were at work on the boom, and the storm killed and five seriously injured. The dead are: Frank Ferrier, Ottawa; N. McNeil, Bristol, Que.

CANADIANS TURNED BACK.

Detroit, June 10.—Immigration Inspector John H. Reed, in a recent admission to the United States to six immigrants, who wanted to come in under labor contracts within the next week. During the past month 28 have been turned back. They were all Canadians. The number of those trying to come here under contract has increased so of late that the inspector intends to use vigorous measures to stop it.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Toronto, June 10.—News has reached the city of a terrible fatality on the C. P. R. at Worthington, Algoma, 24 miles from Sudbury. Fire broke out at the station about midnight. Five persons were in the building at the time: A. Lennon, the agent, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Washburn, and the latter's two children. The eldest child, 4 years old, was burned to death, and the other child so seriously burned that it is not expected to recover. The two men were also injured.

AN IMPERIAL SEARCHLIGHT.

Halifax, N. S., June 9.—The Imperial Government is building a powerful electric light plant at Fort Clarence on the Dartmouth shore of the harbor, which will be so situated as to be entirely concealed from view, and protected by earth and masonry. The object of the installation of the plant is to obtain a revolving searchlight of greater power, which will control the entrances by the eastern passage and Drake's Passage, and also the western entrances north of the York redoubt.

SWEPT OVER THE FALLS.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 10.—The man swept over the Falls Monday night was George Bach, of Indianapolis. He was in company with a man named Kessel. He fell over the railing at Luna Island, while reaching to recover his hat. He was not pushed over, but the man with him ran away evidently through fear. This information was given in a letter from E. B. Henderson of South Bend, Ind., who was a witness of the accident, and knew both men. Henderson left the Falls Monday night for Hamilton, Ont. Bach's body has not yet been found.

A BRAVE ACT.

Hamilton, June 10.—Through the bravery of George Smith, a 19-year-old son of Mr. John Smith, fireman, Catharine street north, and the timely help of a colored man, whose name is unknown, Willie Cook, a small boy living on the same street, a street north, day saved from death. Cook was on the old elevator wharf, and he lost his balance and fell into the water, which he does not know how to swim. He jumped into the water after him and pulled him to the edge of the dock and a colored man, who had been bathing near by, drew him both out. Cook was insensible when rescued. He was taken to a neighbor's house and wrapped in warm blankets and given stimulants. He soon recovered sufficiently to be taken home.

Young people should be taught the art of seeing beauty. Taught to look for it, to stop and behold and admire. In order fully to enjoy the beauties of nature, the eye, and that which is behind the eye—the mind, must early be educated.

MRS. CASSIDY HONORED.

The Recipient of an Affectionate Address
from Queen's Avenue Auxiliary.

The closing meeting for the summer of the old Queen's Avenue Missionary Society took place Monday afternoon. After the devotional exercises and the usual business matters, a very instructive and varied programme was carried out, in the shape of an address on the Leper Mission by Mrs. Thos. Evans, soloist by Misses Cassidy and Saunders; watch tower reports by Mesdames Saunby and Saunders, and a pleasing surprise in the acceptable and substantial addition to the funds by a life membership fee from Mrs. Wm. Spencey, sen.

After this a presentation was made to Mrs. Cassidy, with the following address: "The proceedings were brought to a close by a social and enjoyable tea, served tastefully in the large new supper room of Wesley Hall."

"Dear Mrs. Cassidy.—Associated with us as you have been for so long time in the mission work, you have justly endeared yourself to one and all. When we remember the faithful work and consecrated zeal of your beloved mother, Mrs. Saunby, and you, the fruits in her son and daughter; looking back to the time in your own life when you were a young girl, a young bride, to the far away mission field; picturing your life there as an object lesson of what a Christian home should be, and thus illustrating your dear husband's preaching and teaching; and when we remember the many times since your return, that you have so kindly given us instructive talks, thus making the Japan missionary work a living and present reality, we thank God for your sweet Christian influence, and for your steady and faithful work in a good cause. We regret that we cannot have you to lose you from our midst. At the same time we know that 'All things work together for good to those who love God'; and, therefore, though our hearts are sad at parting, we lovingly commend you to the God of all grace, and pray that He will bless you abundantly in your new field of labor. May He use your dear husband and yourself even more than in the past, and he to you and your little family a very present help at all times, and a shield and a sun. Though absent from us in the body, we know that your heart will always keep a warm corner for old Queen's Avenue; and you may rest assured that should you ever remember you with love; indeed, we are so unwilling to acknowledge this a separation that we have all lovingly united to forge a link and extend a link to bind you to us, that of a life membership to our auxiliary. With very great pleasure, dear Mrs. Cassidy, we now pray, in the name of our Father, to you this token of our esteem and affection, and again praying our dear Heavenly Father to bless and guide you always, we are ever, Yours lovingly,

THE MEMBERS OF QUEEN'S AVENUE AUXILIARY OF THE W. M. S.

ONE FACT

Outweighs a Thousand Claims—
It Is Facts We Give You
Backed Up by London Proof.

Facts are what we want. Opinions won't do. They differ.

It is hard to pick the correct ones. Even doctors disagree. You have a backache. One friend tells you to use plasters. They will cure the backache. That is his opinion. Another recommends a liniment. You follow the advice of one; perhaps both.

But are you cured? We think not. The ache perhaps leaves for a time. But it comes back. You don't reach the cause. Go for the kidneys, and the backache goes.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys. That is why they cure backache. This is a fact which can be proven. London people say so.

Here is one: Mrs. Mary Wonnacott, 280 Clarence street, London Ont., says: "I have had serious kidney troubles for fourteen years. For the past two years I have been a great sufferer. The doctor said I had what is called 'floating kidney.' I have suffered very much with pain in the back and right side, also neuralgic pains in my head. I was nervous, could not sleep well, had no appetite and was completely dragged out. I was in great distress all the time, and felt thoroughly miserable and sick."

"For many years I tried a great number of medicines, in order to get relief, but all without avail, until I sent to Strong's drug store and got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. I told my doctor I had got them, and he said they would undoubtedly do me good, and they have done so, far beyond my expectations. Since I have been taking them I have felt better every day. They have relieved me and helped me in all the distressing ailments to which I was subject. I am stronger; have no more pain. Appetite is much better, and in every way I feel they have done me the greatest good. It is a great thing for me that at last I have found something that suits my case, and which I know benefits me as no other remedy could do."

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What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osceola, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quick nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Knowlton, Conway, Ark.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Ancrum, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

Allen C. Smith, Pres., The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Gold Lettered Glass Signs for Windows,
Glass Paper Weights, Mirrors of Every Description.

Removal Sale

On the 1st of July we remove to 136 Dundas street nearly opposite Market Lane. Everything sold at cost and under.

Ties and Scarfs, 15c each.
Four-Ply Linen Collars, 10c each.
Four-Ply Best English Collars, 15c each.
Black Cotton Socks, 10c pair.

Black Cashmere Socks, 15c, 20c pair.
Men's Cotton Pants, 35c pair.
Men's All-Wool Tweed Pants, \$1 pair.
Boys' 2-Piece Suits, 90c.

MEN'S AND YOUTH'S SUITS AT COST.

PETHICK & McDONALD

THINK OF THIS.
CHEAP SUMMER WOOD
JUST WHAT YOU WANT FOR
WARM WEATHER.
\$3.50 PER CORD.

CAMPBELL & CHANTLER
176 Bathurst Street,
Branch—12 John St., London West. Phone 361

Victor Bicycles
ALWAYS LEAD.

They excel all others in the mechanical construction and perfection of detail. The Victor's est light wheel on the market. Victors speak their time on the track and road, not in repair shops. See one before you buy.

We have also full line of Baseballs, Gloves, Mitts, Footballs, Boxing Gloves, Tennis Balls, etc. Call and see them.

JOHN MILLS,
Edgo Block, 404 Richmond Street.

Do you