NATURAL GREEN TEA. Sold in the same form as "SALADA" Black Tea, in sealed lead packets before they turn to ash. only. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

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"Alexia what?" "Only Alexia," a faint coquetry stealing into her glance.

"O, then you are probably a maid?" at ease. I suppose you serve the prin-

"Whenever I can." demurely. He could not keep his eyes from uneasiness, her gaze dropped to the had reduced taxation, only to be

"They say that she is a very path. waterward and became fixed on some her rebel spirit, desires to be her ly to his people, his beneficiaries! object invisible and far away. "Poor friend."

colder, but he did not mind. He had fidence.' wished for some woman to talk to;

"And what do they say, Monsieur?" "That she and her father have been were gone from him, he saw their puzzled. "A presumptuous statement," he added; "I am an obscure sieur—Carewe?" turning to Maurice. foreigner."

"Friendship, Monsieur, is a thing we

the corners of her lips, and he grew rose bushes. thoughtful. "Alexia. Is that not her "Well. Mor highness' name also?"

"Yes, Monsieur; we have the same mustache. Her eyes fell, and she began to finger the pages of the book. im rested now" he said with

"Come, then, and I will show you the way to the gate." "I am sorry to have troubled you,"

sudden distrust. "I thank you."

She did not reply and together they agitation visible even to the officer. walked up the path. The plants were gold, russet and faded green rustled "Would Monsieur like to borrow my on the ground. The sun was gone be- helmet for a space?" the hills, the lake was 'tinted congealed state of his blood. Already was thinking that his adventure lish. but a simple task for a man of his was the merry rejoinder, also in Engimagination to construct a pretty ro- lish. mance, with a kingdom for a back- Maurice threw back his head and ground. A maid of honor, perhaps; no laughed, and the cuirassier caught the natter, he would find means for future infection, communication. A glamor had fallen

spoken to a dozen young men in her the first stranger who has spoken to life, she was comparing four faces; her highness this many a day. Did one of a visionary character of which the dog take to your calves? Well, Mr. Logan, M. P. for Cumberland, N. she had dreamed for ten years, and never mind: he has no teeth. It was three which had recently entered in- only day before yesterday that the to the small circle of her affairs. It marshal swore he'd have the dog shot. was little pleasure to her to talk to Poor dog! He is growing blind, too. those bald diplomats, who were al- or he'd never have risked his gums on ways saying what they did not mean, the marshal, who is all shins. If you and meaning what they did not say, will wait I will fetch you one of the And the young officers in the palace archbishop's skull caps." never presumed to address her unless

What a monotonous life it was! She was like a bird in a cage, ever longing for freedom, not of the air, but of impulse. To be permitted to yield to "Von Mitter, Carl Von Mitter, at the impulses of the heart; What a your service. And you are Monsieur delightful thought that was! But she, she seemed apart from all which was



Gained Flesh at Once

St. Catharines Lady Tells What him the object of amused and won-Bu-Ju Has Done for Her.

Mrs. D. J. Sullivan being greatly troubled with headaches found almost immediate relief by using "Bu-Ju"

Pills. She writes as follows: St. Catharines, Jan. 23, 1904.

Classin Chemical Company, Windsor, say that I have received a great bene- He bumped into several persons, who fit from taking your "Bu-Ju" Pills. I nearly two months, but after taking measure. The German put his pipe three boxes I had gained flesh and felt into his pocket and advanced a step. much improved in every way. I have recommended them to several of my friends, and they all seem to have de-

> Yours truly, MRS. D. J. SULLIVAN.

Bu-Ju, the Kidney Pill, is a wonderful remedy for all diseases and mala-dies arising from disordered kidneys, When Maurice reached the hote dies arising from disordered kidneys, and there are hundreds of different cafe he left an order for a cognac to Shiloh's diseases and conditions that are the direct result of kidney trouble. It paired at once. As he got into dry take too much space to enum- clothes he mused. erate them all, but we might mer.tion "I wonder what sort of a man that rheumatism, dropsy, sallow complex- crown prince is? Now. if I were he. ion, lame back, blood poisoning, sleep- an army could not keep me away bad breath, loss of flesh, etc.

she must; it was written. A toy of fade away one by one from the firma-ambition, she was neither more nor ment of one's dreams! Here was different ideas in regard to the peas-to the peas- very smart bridge evening on Friday, less. Ah, to be as her maids, not weariness for which there was no ant girl. To the prelate a woman was complimentary to Mrs. royal, but free. Of the three new remedy. she was to wed; another was a tall, light-haired man whom she had soon toward the inevitable. No human young, knew a deal about woman, and light-haired man whom she had seen hand could stay him. He could think, he smiled. from her carriage; the last walked by but he could not act. He could move, "Y-es. But you are disappointed?" ary face, the faces of the man whom that philosophy which had in other glance. "No, indeed. You have put me more she was to wed and the light-haired days sustained him was shattered and glanced from the corner of her eyes Fate has so many delicate ironies. at Maurice, but meeting his glance, in the had tried to make his people love which lay something that caused her him, only to acquire their hate. He

hers. "They say that she is a very lonely princess."

"I shall be pleased to tell her highness that a stranger, who has not met her eyes as her glance wandered from her eyes as her glance wandered met her, who does not even suspect wineroom wits, the object of contumetrics."

"So little," answered the chancellor, "So little," answered the chancellor,"

Maurice was growing colder and "that desire was expressed in con-

the pleasure of meeting Miss Thurston, first was his daughter, who read to him, who was the first in the morning to greet him and last at night to made gown of black silk crepe, with my father, you strive garnitures of chiffon roses and sequin send you to prison."

Close at hand Maurice discovered a socially ostracized. I should be proud cuirassier, who, on seing them, saluted chancellor came in to discuss the afto be her friend." Once the words and stood attention. Maurice was fairs of state.

lieve I may recommend that. She is as if undecided, then went on. Mau-

I ask you who she is?" "What! You do not know?" Maurice suddenly saw light. "Her

royal highness?" blankly. "Her royal highness, God bless her! cried the lieutenant heartily. "Amen to that," replied Maurice, his They arrived at the gate in silence dying, and the oder of decay hovered The cuirassier raised the bar, touched about them. Splashes of rich ver- his belief, and said with something milion covered the treetops, leaves of like an amused twinkle in his eyes:

Maurice put up a hand to his waterwith salmon and dun, and Maurice soaked hair, and gave an ejaculation (who honestly would have liked to of dismay. He had forgotten all about run) was turning purple, not from his hat, which was by now, in all probatmospheric effect, but from the partly abilities, at the bottom of the lake.

"Curse the luck!" he said in Enghad turned out rather well. It was "Curse the want of it, I should say!"

"However there is some compensation for the hat," said the cuirassier, As to the girl, who had scarce straightening his helmet. "You are

> "Don't trouble yourself," laughed Maurice. "What I need is not a hat, but a towel, and I'll get that at the hotel. George! I feel so like an ass. What is your name, lieutenant?"

"Of the American legation in Vienna, Thanks for your trouble. 'None at all. You had better hurry along; your nails are growing black." Maurice passed into the street. "Her Mrs. royal highness!" he muttered. "The Her name is Alexia, and she serves son, Miss Bessie Balfour, Miss Agnes the princess whenever she can! Mau- Dunlop, rice you are an ass!"

and thrusting the dank hair from his oozing pockets, and proceeded across the square toward the Continental, trance. Happily the adventure abunobservant of the marked attention bestowed on him. Carriages filled the enade hour. The water, which still and Mrs. Toller dripped from his clothes and trickled from his shoes, left a conspicuous trail behind; and this alone, without

dering smiles. A gendarme stared at him, but seeing that he walked straight, said from a very happy month's visit in To-Maurice. nothing. however. serenely unaware of what was passing He did not notice even the tall, broad-shouldered man who, with a gun under his arm, brushed past him, followed by a round-faced German over whose back was slung a game bag. The man with the gun was also oblivious of his surroundings. scrowled at him. but offered no remonstrance after having taken his

"The other gun, Herr," he said, "would have meant the boar." "So it would, perhaps," was

reply. 'We've done pretty good work these two days," went on the German; but as the other appeared not to have heard he fell to the rear again, a sar-

headache, irritable temper, from Bleiberg. Either he is no judge th, loss of flesh, etc. from beauty, or the peasant girls here-Bu-Ju Kidney Pills are the infallible abouts are something extraordinary.

those things which I have yet to see.

I have a fortnight or more to knock ald?"

The result like to know what around in. I should like to know what the duchess will eventually do." nac and went down the stairs.

CHAPTER V.

While the absent-minded hunter There was now no beauty in his face. Will be liquidated on the 20th."

There was now no beauty in his face. Will be liquidated on the 20th."

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to her, men touched their hats; but had not wandered through the green start which this declaration caused homage was not what she wanted. To helds, except in dreams, and the bybe free, that was all; to come and go ways he loved knew him no more. Ah. "Sire," said the chancellor, quietly, be free, that was all; to come and go ways he loved knew him no more. Ah.

"Sire," said the chancellor, quietly, tertained at bridge on Monday eventually to sit still like a spectator and to see the specter of royal dignity walked beside her and held her capit, and yet not of it! To see the glory less. The prince is young, and sometime.

"Sire," said the chancellor, quietly, tertained at bridge on Monday eventually the world pass by! To be a part of days. Our worry is perhaps all need-walked beside her and held her capit, and yet not of it! To see the glory less. The prince is young, and sometime. of strength and vigor just beyond one's times youth flings off the bridle and Mr. J. L. Counsell. She was to wed a man on whom she looked with indifference, but wed him to the touch, and the starts of hope and the Carnavians are not fickle."

her side. And somehow, the vision- but he could not stand nor walk. And king, "I can see beyond the human man suddenly grew indistinct. She threadbare. He was dead, yet he lived.

"O, Mademoiselle," he cried in alarm, half so deep as the ingratitude of the The ingratitude of kings bites not fumbled his lips. There were only two "I know it. It is for that very rea- bright spots in his futile life. The

scorned. He had made the city beau-

ing hour when the archbishop and the "And Prince Frederick has not yet "Lieutenant," said the girl, "Mon- been heard from?" was his first in-

quiry "Well, then, Monsieur Carewe has "The matter is altogether mysterious. all should prize, all the more so when it is disinterested."

He said rapidly, for fear she might hear his teeth chatter: "They say she cold. Good evening, Monsieur carewe has been timed by the cold. Good evening, Monsieur carewe has broken your life. It was suffer any inconvenience from the suffer any inconven

rice stared at the figure of the girl thing behind all this. Frederick is not I had of being great! I am 58 and He was sure that merriment twitched until it vanished behind a clump of a youth of peccadilloes. Something has you are 70. And look: I am a broken ris, Eldon House, has left for other rose bushes.

"Well, Monsieur Carewer!" said the lieutenant, a broad smile under his mustache

happened to him. But God send him safe and sound to us, so much depends on him. And Alexia?"

twig, and you tower above me like an ancient oak, and as strong." To the chancellor he said: "And what is the "I beg your pardon, lieutenant. May swered, "a way with her when "Says nothing," the archbishop an- budget?"

"And my old friend, Lord Fitzger- Chatham The prelate shook his head sadly.

"But we shall hear from his son While the absent-minded number within a few days," continued the pre- Mrs. Adam Beck, Headley, goes to strode down toward the lower town. late, taking the king's hand in his Toronto next week for the opening of

before they turn to ash.

Prince Frederick sacrifices his own private fortune to adjust our indebted
The Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Hyman en-The archbishop nor the chancellor ness. That is the wedding gift which tertained at dinner last night. could see anything in the dim corners he offers to her highness. One way guests included the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. of the royal bed chamber, but he could. or the other, we have nothing to fear." Sifton, Mr. and Mrs. Sloan, Mr. and It was the mocking finger of death. and it was leveled at him. Spring had come, and summer and autumn is no longer a mystery. He is dead."

Sitton, Mr. and Mrs. Sloan, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Turriff, had come, and summer and autumn is no longer a mystery. He is dead."

Mrs. Ralph Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Turriff, was leveled at him. Spring is no longer a mystery. He is dead."

Mrs. Ralph Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Turriff, was leveled at him. Spring is no longer a mystery. He is dead."

Mrs. Ralph Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Calvert.—Ottawa desirable to youth. Women courtesied and winter, and spring again, but he His auditors could not repress the paper.

an unknown quantity, and he frowned. guests Miss Christie and Miss Gerrard

"Sometimes, my friends," said the I hear the crumble of walls. But for that lonely child I could die again, the latter part of the summer, in peace. The crown I wear is of lead; God hasten the day that lifts it from my brow."
When the king spoke again, he said:

"And that insolent von Rumpf is gone at last? I am easier. He should have from 3 to 6 o'clock. been sent about his business ten years

"So little," answered the chancellor, "that I begin to distrust her silence. deep as the ingratitude of the But she is a wise woman, though her Tears filled his eyes, and he years are but five and twenty, and

leave him. The second was the even- prelate. "Ah, my father, you strive for the crown to come; and yet your earnest but misguided efforts placed this earthly one on my head. You were ambitious for me."

"Nay," and the prelate bent his head. 'It was self that spoke worldly ag-"No, Sire," answered the chancellor, grandizement. I wished-God forgive me!-to administer not to the prince

is like."

"I am no judge of what men call beauty. As to her character, I believe I may recommend that. She is far underided then wort an around as if underided then wort an around as if underided then wort an around as if underided then wort an around around as if underided then wort an around around around around around things."

"And were not my eyes as dazzled by the crown as yours were by the looked back at Maurice, and stopped then wort and it is hoped will soon be up and around again." "Yes," said the king, "there is some- fate must unfold. And oh, the dreams

[To be Continued.]

winter residence in Ottawa, has given ing forward to the promised return so much pleasure to her London guests, in the spring of Captain Raikes with will be welcomed home to Idlewyld on his English bride to take a residence

Miss Ida Kortright, who has been a very charming visitor in town during the past couple of weeks left on Wednesday to visit relatives in England.

Mrs. R. Grant Fisher was the hostess of a drawing-room tea on Tues- 1905 day afternoon, complimentary to Miss Maud Freeman, of Simcoe. Those who enjoyed the afternoon and were de-lighted to meet the honor guest were vited to be a guest at a conference the Misses Freida Puddicombe, Gladys Michie, Edna Kent, Helen Gunn, Edna literary clubs held in Buffalo last Leonard, Tabby and Jap Moore.

party for "The House of Burnside" Ottawa on Saturday evening last, at which the guests were Mrs. Hyman, Mrs. Harper, Miss Marjorie Powell, and Mr. and Mrs. McGiverin

Mr. and Mrs. Puddicombe and Miss Freida Puddicombe sail for England,

Miss Phyllis Hendrie and Mr. Murray Hendrie were host and hostess of an enjoyable cotillon in the town hall. Dundas, on Tuesday evening. very pretty figures were danced in an informal manner. Mrs. Hackett was at the piano and her playing was thor- pale mauve silk. oughly enjoyed by the merry party. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rogers, Mrs. Cloyes (Brockville), Miss Bristol Misses crown princess, and I never suspected. Gwyn, Miss Lucie Turner, Miss Stin-Miss Draper (Montreal), ice you are an ass!"

Misses Watson, Miss Frances DuMouHaving arrived at this conclusion, lin, Miss Jean Haslett, Miss Tandy. Miss Mary H. Glassco, Miss Gibbons eyes, he thrust his hands into his (London). Miss Violet Crerar, Miss Eugenia Gibson, Messrs. Southam, W. Harvey, McKeand, Richardson, W. wondering if there was a rear en- Watson, Creelman, S. Gibson, H. Wil- on Monday of this week. cox, Harrison, Douglas, Sey, S. Robinsorbed all his thoughts. He was quite son and S. Glassco.-Hamilton Times.

Miss Geraldine Beddome returned on Strasse, and many persons moved Tuesday evening last from a very gay along the walks. It was the prom- visit at the capital, the guest of Col.

Mrs. (Dr.) Drake has been much the absence of a hat, would have made days with Mrs. James Young in Park street. Hamilton.

Miss Nora Niven returned this week

Lady Minto and Lady Eileen Elliot, now on the continent accompanied by Wyton. Lady Ruby and Lady Violet Elliot.

Several invitations to the opening of the Provincial Parliament in Toronto Wednesday next have been received by Londoners this week.

The Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario will give a dinner in Toronto Wednesday evening next at which Hon. Adam Beck and the other ministers be guests.

> The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

Cure The Lung

is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back.

Mrs. Charles Hyman, who during her! A great many are pleasantly lookin Talbot street.

There is no lack of interesting engagements during the Lenten quiet. Cupid seems to have been active in South London, there being five brides-to-be in that vicinity for the spring and summer of

Miss Nisbet, of Hamilton, was honof presidents and leaders of Women's Friday afternoon.

Everyone will be glad to hear Her Excellency the Countess Grey has suf-S. were the hosts of a very smart box ficiently recovered to be able to take a carriage drive.

> At the second court of the season held at Buckingham Palace, Lady Victoria Grenfell, the married daugh ter of Their Excellencies the Governor-General and Countess Grey, wore a gown of Parma violet colored crepe de chine, draped with a deep flounce of lace lightly worked over with iridescent sequins. The bodice was finished with a collar of lace, similarly worked with sequins, and held with a cluster of Parma violets. The train was of deeper violet chiffon velvet, lined with Miss Harris, Mr. Ronald Harris, and a

> Wednesday evening Mrs. Robert Mcof frost in the atmosphere combined to make the slide very merry, after which supper in the club house was cosy and Chester Abbot and Mrs. Basil Sterling

small bridge evening of three tables Norman Payne.

Michie is now the guest of Mrs. Jeffery Hale in Waterloo street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smallman returned to London on Tuesday, having feted during her visit of the past ten gone as far as Boston with Mr. T. H. Smallman and Mr. J. B. Smallman.

Miss Maud Freeman, of Simcoe, is a visitor with Mrs. Belton and Miss Scatcherd in Hyman street. On Thursday Miss Scatcherd, Miss Freeman and Miss Tabby Moore went out in the country to spend a few days who have been visiting Dublin, are in the home of Mr. George Scatcherd, now of 1433 East Irving Park Boule-

Mrs. Mackie, Mrs. Willie Richardson and her baby, Woodlands, left today to spend a fortnight in Port Hope. Mrs. Fred Harper returned home on friends, Tuesday morning, having greatly en-

joyed her visit with Mrs. Hyman in Montreal, Mrs. Harper has postponed he is recovering rapidly. her trip to New York until Easter. Much to the regret of many friends in Hamilton, Miss Marjorie Gibbons,

who has been a much-feted visitor, left for her home in London on Thursday afternoon.-Hamilton Times. Mrs. Willie Robinson, Richmond street north, is spending a fortnight in Hamilton.

Mrs. Andrew Mann. Queen's avenue spent a few days in Detroit this week. His many friends regretted to learn of the illness of Mr. Washburn, of Huron College in St. Joseph's Hosnital this week

Miss Fanny Bridge, of London, Engthe duchess will eventually do."

"We have just been made acquainted land, who has been spending a very with his death. God rest his kindly delightful visit with Mrs. Walter Hungerford, left for Portland on Thursday The king sank deeped into his pil- and sailed via the steamship Canso for England today.

and Maurice sipped his cognac the own. "My son, cease to worry, the Provincial Parliament on Wednes-king lay in his bed in the palace and aimlessly fingered the counterpane have confidence that the public debt much appreciated entertainment will

Mrs. Phepoe, of Hamilton, enter-

Mrs. Gibbons and Miss Helen Gib-The prelate and the statesman had bons, Lornehurst, gave a small but Gerrard's London will have a wealth of love-

> brides during the coming season. A Walkerville young lady, whom many have had the pleasure of meeting during her visits to London, will come the bride of Mr. George King.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Dynes and Miss Gertrude Minhinnick, Parkwood entertained at a very jolly euchre party

Miss Adelaide Thurston, an accomplished actress, who came to London, this week, in "Polly Primrose," was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. George M. Reid, who were fellow-passengers with coming home from Europe last she will not make any foolish declara- fall. Mrs. Reid gave a very enjoyable tion of war which would only rebound tea this week, at which her guests had

> Miss Eleanor Ponton, of Belleville who won so many friends in London, while the guest of Mrs. Malcolm Kent, Fairlawn, is now staying with Mrs.Septimus Jones, in Prince Arthur avenue, Toronto.

Miss Heartease Marshall, the little daughter of Mr. Joseph H. Marshall, ex-M. P., who was so badly hurt by

points in Canada before returning

Mr. Geoffrey Leith, of Scotland, who

in Ayr this week. The annual meeting of the London

Hunt Ladies' Golf Club will take place

at the Kennels on Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. W. R. Roome (nee Meek) held her post-nuptial reception at the home of Mrs. (Dr.) Roome in Wolfe street on Thursday and Friday afternoon, and

Miss Toller, of Ottawa, who has been enjoying a very happy visit, the to enliven conversation guest of Mrs. Beddome, of the Bank other week.

pretty and charming bride.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Minhinnick, Parkwood, gave a small and very enjoyable euchre party Thursday even-

Mrs. Harry Blackburn will hold her post-nuptial reception on the Wednesday following Easter. Miss Isabel Love has been the guest of Miss Symington in Sarnia for the

past ten days. The Meredith-Hellmuth nuptials will solemnized in Toronto the first week of May.

Miss Macbeth, Bleak House, is spending a visit in Toronto.

On Tuesday evening Major and Mrs. Hume Cronyn gave a very smart snowshoe tramp out to the Cronyn farm in London township, where the guests enjoyed a jolly supper party. Some of the participants were Mr. and George Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith,

Mrs. Charles Moore leaves for To-Burney and Miss Helen Harris gave ronto on Monday to join her daughter, the weekly toboganning party at the Mrs. Duncan MacDonald, and Mr. Mac-Beautiful moonlight, buoy- Donald, who sail on Saturday next to ant spirits and just the right amount spend a few months on the continent.

Mr. and Mrs. William Payne, Mrs. will go to Philadelphia the latter part of April to be present at the marriage Mrs. Wishart was the hostess of a of Mr. and Mrs. Payne's only son, Dr.

An interesting event takes place in Miss Gladys Michie's visit, the guest Windsor next week, the marriage of of Mrs. Puddicombe, the Beeches, Miss Grace, daughter of Mr. J. H. Michie is now the Mednesday. Miss Kennedy, of the customs department, to Lieut.-Col. Bartlett, commanding officer of the Essex Fusiliers. Monday evening Major Laing, on behalf of the officers of the regiment, presented Lieut.-Col. Bartlett with

> Yesterday afternoon Ellwood Place looked its prettiest when Mrs. Eccles entertained at the tea hour.

Announcement has been made Chicago of the engagement of Miss Florence Ferguson, daughter of Mrs. A. Ferguson, formerly of this city, vard, Chicago, and Mr. James H.

> The very serious illness of Dr. Sippi of the asylum in St. Joseph's Hospital, is a source of anxiety to his many

Mr. A. G. MacWhinney's friends are Ottawa, and her short stay with her delighted to know that his illness is brother, Mr. Charles Hutchinson. in not as severe as anticipated and that

Salt Lake has planned for an extension of its water supply that will cost \$1,000,000 and make the supply ample for a city of 750,000 individuals. All the world loves a man who can

A bachelor is a man whose theories

Of course consumption can be cured. Modern medicine teaches it. No one longer doubts it. Babies have it. Young mothers have it. The aged have it. None are exempt. For over 50 years doctors have prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. It quiets the cough, controls the inflammation. If interested, talk this over with your doctor.

A HANDFUL OF GEMS.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of

There are two ways of making an an- In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly, thology-the purely personal and the general; the one tends to individuality, the other takes account of what the author's "Where Lies the Land," with criticism of others has had to say. Given real discrimination and taste, the personal anthology is the more likely to Where lies the land to which the ship appeal to the reader; it brings mind into contact with mind, and introduces a note Far, far ahead is all her seamen know. of human friendliness. This method is And where the land she travels from?

book, studded with the fine gold of names which helped to make the great Victorian era so rich in poetry. And there are names are represented—the Brownings era so rich in poetry. And there are names are represented—the Brownings names, too, but little known save to and Tennsyson, Mr. Swinburne and Rosthose who have wandered at large setti, Landor (by one verse only), William through the byeways of modern literature, names that shine with a mild and going to find fault with the compiler's unobtrusive radiance. mobtrusive radiance.

That the Victorian era was great in ditions laid down in his preface preclude poetry can hardly be disputed; it saw criticism; but one wonders why not a both a revival and a new birth. It re-turned to the great models, and it pro-duced its own nest of singing birds. It

and words, and of old things made new, passed unregarded save of the elect; it remained for the generation which fol-lowed to acclaim these two. Byron reaped instant reward, and saw himself orced into a kind of fashion. Then, also, in those days that now seem so remote, the pure leaven of Wordsworth was working toward simplicity and a new and

notwithstanding the unfavorable weathat was cast upon it; and at the same ther a very great many called on the ories of men still young the smoke had that wisdom of peace which follows in he track of war.

Curiously enough, Sir Mountstuart pricks.

Grant Duff has not included a line of A spinster is a woman who has the Worsworth, though he includes the fine tributes of him both of Matthew Arnold and Mr. William Watson. Samuel Rogers, whom I have never regarded as Victorian (save by accident of birth he was essen-tially eighteenth century), is represented by two short extracts, neither of high merit; but that, as I have suggested, is where the interest of the personal anthology comes in. It sets one searching for a reason, and in that pursuit lies endless interest. I want here, however, just to lead by readers to some of the just to lead by readers to some of the less known poets represented, and first let me quote two stanzas from Thomas Love Peacock's "Love and Age":

I played with you 'mid cowslips blowing, When I was six and you were four; When garlands weaving, flower - ball throwing,
Were pleasure soon to please no more. Through groves and meads, o'er grass and

With little playmates, to and fro, We wandered hand in hand together; But that was sixty years ago. But though first love's impassioned blind-

ness Has passed away in colder light, I still have thought of you with kindness And shall do, till our last good-night. the ever-rolling silent hours Will bring a time we shall not know, When our young days of gathering mucous membrane.

flowers Will be an hundred years ago How delicately and simply the thing is You may call it commonplace , if you will, but the art is unmistakable. Landor could hardly have written with a tenderer grace.

And I must quote, too, the best lines that J. G. Lockhart, Scott's biographer,

ever wrote. Lockhart was not a great poet, but he touched the real thing here When youthful faith hath fled. Of loving take thy leave; Be constant to the dead—

The dead cannot deceive. How fleet your balmy day! And man's brief year can bring

No earthly burst again

Of gladness out of gloom, Fond hope of vision vain, Ungrateful to the tomb. That on some solemn shore. Beyond the sphere of grief, Dear friends shall meet once more.

And Sin and Fate's control. Serene in endless prime Of body and of soul. That hope I'll not forego, Eternal be the sleep,

Beyond the sphere of time

One hardly likes to think that Arthur One hardly likes to think that Arthur Hugh Clough is among the less known poets, but I fear that he is. He always had his audience, and I think always will have one, but his appeal was in no sense popular. He brooded upon the mysteries of life and death, and saw the true investment of the turnel of bettle true inwardness of the turmoil of battle. and snatched from something like despair a noble hope. I can hardly do

better than quote these beautiful lines: Say not the struggle nought availeth, The labor and the wounds are vain, The enemy faints not, nor faileth,
And as things have been they remain

If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars: It may be, in you smoke concea Your comrades chase e'en now the And, but for you, possess the field.

For while the wild waves, vainly break-

ing,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets
making Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

That is worthy to stand beside the same

the one employed by Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff in his "Gems from the Victorian Anthology," an excellent little could not be Elizabethan, but it recognized the greatness of that great period, and was inspired to do its own work in its own way. And it had behind it the near tradition of Byron and Shelley and Keats, three immortals who were supremely and at all times individual. Mrs. (Dr.) Cl. T. Campbell, Queen's avenue, paid a brief visit to friends

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Shelley's lyrical note was too keen, too fine to touch the hearts of more than a cannot be produced in the bustle of the few of his own generation; Keats' in- market place; it can only be the result stinctive and splendid sense of music of meditation and quietness. And even the busiest age has its quiet souls, who keep alive the flame of the altar.—T. P.'s

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES

GARGET IN COWS. Work on the new Campanile at Venice is being pushed as much as possible, vital comprehension of nature. The ground was well prepared for the seed ture will be completed by the spring of ture will be completed by the spring of 1906. Examination of the remains of time the nation at large was awakening 1996. Examination of the remains of to a new sense of its own greatness and the fallen tower proved that the bricks its own responsibility; within the mem- had been used for various purposes at a previous stage, in arches, fortificaseethed over Trafalgar and Waterioo; tions, tops of walls, towers, bridges, the spirit of England was aroused by etc. The most important part was that

they were not Venetian, but Roman

courage of her convictions. Diphtheria Starts With Sore Throat

Cure the Trouble Now. Catarrhozone Is the Only Sure,

Certain Remedy.

It may be only a slight cold—just a tickling in the throat. But little colds. soon grow large and dangerous. Often they become chronic, develop catarrh and end in consumption. Catarrhozone is the remedy. It draws inflammation and soreness out of the throat and relieves the cough. It cuts

out the phlegm, makes breathing easy

and kills any germs lodged in the Mrs. Chenowith, of Glendive, writes: "I had a bad cough for several months last fall that settled on my lungs. Nothing I used could shake it off, but reading in the Presbyterian Witness of the wonderful cures of Catarrhozone I decided to try it. irritability and soreness left my throat in a few days, and in less than one week it entirely cured my cough." Catarrhozone always cures because goes right to the sore spot, which heals and makes well quickly. It has no equal for the speedy cure of coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis and lung trouble. A trial convinces. Two months treatment costs one dollar; trial size 25c. Sold by druggists, or from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn.,

THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY GETS GOLD MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

Awarded For Its Fine Display at the World's Fair.

[Moneton Daily Transcript, March 2,

1905.] The General Traffic Manager of the Intercolonial Railway has received official notification from the President of the Superior Jury of Awards of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, to the effect that a gold medal and diploma had been awarded the Railway for the handsome display made at St

Louis last season. This is a substantial recognition of the efforts of the I. C. R. to have at the "Greatest of World's Fairs" an exhibit that would attract widespread attention. The Railway display was one of the leading features in the Forestry, Fish and Game Building, where it was viewed with great interest by ands of people and made a place of assembly by many sportsmen. The gold medal is awarded for the best collection of mounted animals and mounted fish, in which Department the Railway had certainly the best variety and finest specimens. The disploma is for the general excellence of the exhibit. Both are prizes that remedy for these troubles, and may make an always makes an ass of he had at all drug stores. Ask for them and insist upon getting them.

The had at all drug stores, ask for them and insist upon getting them.

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