of taking as a beverage teas that are painted, doctored and prepared by the none-too cleanly native labor method of CHINA and JAPAN?

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Lover's Triumph. mmm

"Because I have a right to be herebeside my wife!"
"Never! never!" she panted wildly. "You have no right-I am not your

"But, my darling, you are. I have never left your side for an instant since we were pronounced, before God and man, to be husband and wife. You are mine, Gladys! by the laws of the land, as well as by the laws of God! You plighted your vows to me in the presence of hundreds of witnesses, and I shall claim you before all the

She never moved while he was saying this. She stood looking at him with that wild, incredulous light still in her eyes, that deadly whiteness on her face, her arms still outstretched in that attitude of horror and loathing.
She was like a beautiful piece of sculpture that had suddenly been transformed from a happy, living being, into a pulseless marble by the blighting influence of some congealing

sible?" Everet Mapleson—for it was really he—went on rapidly, for the sound of wheels without came to him, and he knew that the room would be full in a few moments. "Do not make a scene. You are mine, and no earthly power can sever the bonds that unite us. I love you madly! I worship you! There is nothing I will not do to prove my devotion to you! I have given you proud name; I have wealth, position, influence, and I am your slave if you would but give me a crumb of love upon which to feast my hungry heart. Gladys, again I implore you not to make a scene. Receive your friends as if nothing unforeseen had happenits astonishment as best it can."

fear and dismay. never seen depicted in human eyes be-

the first to congratulate their darling. tim she had become. Another minute, and he knew there must come a fearful disclosure and

His touch seemed to unlock those tense nerves and muscles as if by

She shrank away from him with a low, shuddering cry, and then, without | with quiet defiance.

"What is the matter?" he asked, with his attention all concentrated upon Gladys, and never suspecting the dreadful trick that had been played by. "Was that all a clever device of

Mr. Huntress took the senseless girl from him, saving: can have caused this unusual fainting

Everet eagenly obeyed his command. and Gladys was borne into a small sitting-room, and laid upon a sofa The next moment Mrs. Huntress'

anxious face appeared in the door-"Oh, August, what has happened?" "Gladys has fainted, from some cause or other. Go. Geoff," he continued, turning to Everet. "and send someone immediately for Dr. Hoyt."

The young man hastened to obey. glad to get away from the sight of that white, rigid face for ra moment.

He found a servant in the hall, dispatched him for the family physician, and then went back to his post beside Cladys

He was nearly as pale as the unsonscious bride, for he knew that the truth must soon come out, and, hardened and dogged as he was, the pros-

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These are made from the Ralston formula, and are recommended by the President of the Ralston Health Food Club. They are guaranteed to be the pures and most wholesome and palatable goods on the market. You can eat the pancakes without suffering from indigestion.
trial will convince you. One

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.

pect of the inevitable explosion was not a pleasant one. Mrs. Huntress was on her knees beside her daughter, bathing her face with water, which she had poured from an ice pitcher standing near. She had thrown back the delicate veil, and it lay all in a heap, like a

fleecy cloud, about the pretty brown head upon the sofa pillow, while Mr. Huntress had torn off his gloves, and was chafing the small limp hands with apxious solicitude. What could have been the cause of this? When was she taken ill?" he

asked, half turning toward Everet, but still keeping his eyes fastened on the face he loved so well.
"Just before you entered." Everet
answered in a clear, natural tone. Mr. Huntress started, and turned a questioning glance upon him.
Their eyes met, and held each other

for one brief moment. Then Mr. Huntress dropped the hand was chafing, arose slowly to his eet, his color fast receding. "Geoffrey?" he said, in a doubtful tone, going close up to the young

"No. sir: Everet Mapleson, if you please,"replied the young man haughtily, as with a mighty effort he braced himself for the encounter.
"By heaven, it is!" August Huntress hoarsely exclaimed, and recoiling as f he had been struck a heavy What—what is the meaning of this?"
"It means that your daughter has

become my wife instead of marrying Geoffrey Dale, as everybody supposed she was going to do. Mrs. Huntress sprang up with faint shriek at this.

"No! no" she cried. Then, as she peered closely into his face, and realized the truth of the fearful disclosure, she tottered feebly toward her husband, moaning: "Oh, August, he has practiced

terrible deception upon us, and it will surely kill Gladys." She was almost as helpless as unconscious girl herself, and her husband was forced to put her into a rocker that stood near him, simply because he, too, was so weakened and unmannend by what he had heard that he was unable to support her. But a terrible wrath began to rise within him; with it came a false kind of strength, and turning toward the wolf who had thus stolen into his household, he commanded, in a fear-

ful voice: "Young man, explain yourself!" "Willingly, sir; the sooner the truth is out, the better it will suit me," Everett replied haughtily. "I have loved your daughter for more than three years. Twice I have offered myself to her, and twice been rejected. When I learned of her engagement to the low-born fellow you adopted, and whom I have despised and hated from the very first of our acquaintance, I vowed it should never be consummated. I worshiped her, and I resolved that I would win her at any st. I have done so; she is mine, wedded to me this night, in the presence of yourself and hundreds of others, and I shall assert my claim in spite of you all. I hoped, in the excitement and confusion, and from my close reed, and they will never suspect; and semblance to Huntress, that I should tomorrow we will go away on the escape discovery until our departure ocean, and leave the world to get over from New York. If we had not reached the house quite so early—if the guests paused, for the horror, the des- could have followed close upon us, and pair on ther face, which grew every kept Gladys' attention from being esinstant more terrible, filled him with pecially called to me, I think I could fear and dismay. were well on our way to Boston. She in that attitude. She simply stood seemed turned to stone when she did staring into his face, her own as rigid recognize me, and realized how she

as stone, but with such suffering, such | had been duped, and when I attemptanguish, in that fixed gaze as he had ed to reason with her she swooned. For a minute after Everet concluded, Mr. Huntress stood like one dazed Steps and voices sounded in the by some fearful shock, his glance rall. He caught a glimpse of Mr. wavering between the still unconand Mrs. Huntress hurrying in, to be scious bride and the man whose vic-"It is a fraud!" he called at last. "You have practiced a most damnable

tionless girl and attempted to take one of those outstretched hands in his.

His touch seemed to unlock the control of New York will promptly and the courts of New York will be courted by the courts of New York will be courted by the courts of New York will be courted by the court of New York will be courted by the courted by the court of New York will be courted by the courted by fraud upon us all; but I hope you do "Allow me to suggest, sir, that you will first have to prove your point regarding fraud," Everet retorted,

a word of warning, fell forward, and would have dropped to the floor had could distinguish between Geoffrey he not caught her in his arms.

Dale and myself without any difficulty. Mr. Huntress, who entered the room and yet she went to the altar with at that moment, sprang forward, with me and pledged herself to me without a demur.

yours?"

"The excitement has been too much in the excitement has been too much for her, I fear," Everet responded, in was substituted just as I related to you, although it proved a most fortunate circumstance for me; but the telegram which called your pastor from his home was not a bona fide one. must get her away before that crowd I should never have dared to face comes pouring in. My poor girl! What him, who has so long known Geoffrey, for he would have detected the trick at once." "Scoundrel!" said Mr. Huntress, be-tween his teeth. "Where is my son?— where is Geoffrey?"

"I cannot tell you, sir. I think, however, he has also been invited out of town-for a few hours, at least," Everet returned, a little smile of triumph curving his lips as he became more accustomed to the situation and realized his power.

Mr. Huntress caught it, and a dusky flush mounted to his forehead.
"Leave this house instantly!" commanded, unable to control himself

any longer in the face of such effron-"I could not think of it, sir," Everet quietly replied, and composedly seating himself by a window. "My place is beside my wife, and here I shall stay until she shall be able to accompany me elsewhere." What Mr. Huntress would have done next it is impossible to say, but be-fore he could even reply, the door opened, and Dr. Hoyt entered.
"What am I wanted for? Bless me! what does this mean?" he exclaimed,

astonishment, and perceiving the condition of the newly-made bride. To be Continued.

glancing about him with undisguised

Be Sure You Are Right And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's is the One True

Blood Purifier. HOOD'S PILLS are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

Experiments are making in one the London prisons for teaching fe-male prisoners the art of making

oriental rugs and mats.

LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron writes: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, sating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and less than half a bottle cured me; I certainly believed it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

Weary Raggles—I've bin readin' de papers for a while back, an' I see de experts agree dat by de next century de wimmin will be doin all de work in dis world.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain, What 13 has done once it will do again.

Unreasonable.—Tourist—In the East there are laws against carrying concealed weapons. Westerner—Do they expect a man to go around all the time with a gun in his hand?

Like a Curse.

Witnesses in the Cronin Trial Who Have Met a Violent Death.

Death by the knife, by shooting, by drowning and by disease has, like a Nemesis, pursued and brought to their graves nearly a score of the principal witnesses in the Cronin murder trial, which took place in Chicago in 1889. Here is a list of sixteen of the vic-

tims Peter McGeehan. Michael Gannon. Frank Shea. Robert Gibbons. Edward Spelman. Luke Jordan. John F. Beggs. Patrick O'Sullivan, Martin Burke. Frank J. Woodruft Agnes McNearney. Sarah McNearney. Patrick Dinan. Dr. Lewis. Wm. Nieman.

H. Owen O'Connor.
The last of these whose names have been added to the list was Henry Owen O'Connor, who committed suicide in Chicago, Dec. 8. He was a friend of Dr. Cronin, and testified in the trial of Daniel Coughlin to remarks which he overheard at a meeting of Camp 20. of the Clan-na-Gael. Many people be-lieve he was led to kill himself by re-

ed with the trial rest under a curse. A strange mystery surrounds the ending of some of these witnesses and more than one is suspected of having been the victim of foul play. Some of those who are yet alive dread a violent death, and a strange terror possesses their superstitious friends. The facts show that even while the Cronin trial was in progress

Others believe that all those connect-

death began to claim its victims among the witnesses. Peter McGeehan, who was accosted on the street by Dr. Cronin in April. 1889, and charged with being in a plot to murder him, died a raving maniae in the county hospital three months after Dr. Cronin's death. While in the hospital AcGeehan was constantly attended by members of the Clan-na-Gael for the purpose of preventing any possible confession. His burial ates this material from the quartz, place, as that of Gannon, has always leaving it in deposits, often many rods cen a mystery except to certain members of Camp 20. Michael Gannon, a bartender in Patrick Dolan's saloon, a resort of the anti-Croninites, died of pneumonia, resulting from a cold contracted while

nin trial was drilling alibi witnesses for the defense, died of pneumonia, Robert Gibbons, an alibi witness for Martin Burke, and ex-Alderman above. McCormick, picked a quarrel in the Lake View Exchange, Chicago, in November, 1890, with Capt. Herman and with results still more remarkable. Schuettler, of the police force, who Walking over the sand fields in a

intoxicated during the trial in No-

Frank Shea, whose part in the Cro-

vember, 1889.

The Misses Agnes and Sarah Mc-Nearney, who were in Dr. Cronin's room when the mysterious stranger summoned him to Carlson's cottage, both died in 1891. They testified for the State in the Cronin trial. Edward Spelman, the wealthy dis-Dr. Cronin, was killed in 1891 by fall-

ing from a ladder.

spirators against whom little legal evidence could be secured, died in Patrick Dinan, the north side livand buggy in which Dr. Cronin was ffice ostensibly to attend one of Pat- the intensity and frequency of rick O'Sullivan's employes, but really to his death, died March 28, 1892. day before his murder, and who identified the body by fitting the plate in his mouth, died in Denver, Col., of consumption in April, 1892.

where such a tragedy is in progress one may walk among the upper branches of tall trees, which still retain a degree of vitality, and put forth sickly leaves and bear dwarfed John F. Beggs, senior guardian of

Camp 20, Clan-na-Gael, tried for the murder of Dr. Cronin, and acquitted, died April 5, 1892. Patrick O'Sullivan, the iceman, by the use of whose business card Dr. Cronin was decoyed to the Carlson cottage, died in Joliet prison, May 5,

Wm. Nieman, who testified for the State that at 10:30 o'clock of the night about him, that suggested a heavy of May 4, 1889, just after Dr. Cronin was killed, O'Sullivan, Coughlin, Kunze and another man came into his saloon ceives that impression. A fine-looking at Lincoln avenue and Roscoe street, infantry soldier, erect, broad-shoulderdied in 1892. sentence for horse stealing in a Kansas prison in 1892.

Martin Burke, one of the convicted murderers of Dr. Cronin, died in Joliet prison, Dec. 9, 1892. Matt Danehy, a member of Camp 20. kept a saloon on Chicago avenue. which was a resort for members of the Clan-na-Gael. He was an alibi witiess for the defense. Shorly after the trial he disappeared, and has not since been heard of, and it is generally be-lieved he is dead.

Henry O. O'Connor, one of the witnesses for the prosecution in the Cronin trial, has now committed suicide at his home, No. 4,507 Wabash avenue, Chicago. Another death which some claim is

traceable to the Cronin case is that of Thos. W. Mulvihill, a 19-year-old son of Thomas Mulvihill, a bailiff in the Chicago Criminal Court. About 1 o'clock on the morning of May 4 last—the anniversary of Dr. Cronin's murder - he disappeared from his home, in company with two young men, named John Shea and Patrick

The morning of May 10 Mulvihill's body was found floating in a pond in the Union stock yards, south of Fortythird street. Flynn and Shea were held to the Criminal Court by a coroner's jury, which charged them with having a guilty knowledge of the death of Mulvihill, but May 21 the men were discharged by Judge Baker on the recommendation of E. S. Bottum, as-sistant State's attorney. Young Mulvihill often violently de-

nounced the murderers of Dr.Cronin, and, it is the belief of his friends, this cost him his life on the anniversary of Dr. Cronin's death. BEFORE THEIR TIME. Weary Raggles-Say, pard, me and you was born before our time.
Wandering Willie—How do you fig-

cealed weapons. Westerner—Do they expect a man to go around all the

BY THE GREAT LAKES.

Freaks of the Winds and Waves on Sands of the Beach.

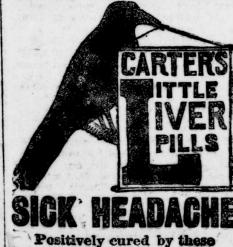
One of the attractions presented by the coasts of the Great Lakes is the clean, guttering sand that borders the water's edge along the coast line. For ages the waters of these lakes have dashed upon the shores with a force scarcely less than that of the ocean waves, grinding down rocks into fine grains, and washing away the last particle of silt. So perfectly have the sands been cleansed that the many thousnds of people who lounge upon them every summer day may dress in their finest and daintiest fabrics, for they leave no mark.

have given it the name "singing sand." This remarkable name has been given on account of the shrill creaking sound emitted by the sand when vigorously disturbed. By whirling a cane or simhar stick so that the end cuts through the sand to the depth of an inch or so, the sound made is very similar to hat of a circular saw running rapidly through tember, although, of course, the two sounds are not to be compared in intensity. Walking over the sand, especially when the heel of the shoe is made to plow through it in stepping, or even brushing through it briskly with the finger, produces similar effect. It is stated that a Gov-ernment official at Washington once had some of this material sent to him for the purpose of investigating its sonorous qualities, but no satisfactory explanation was found. Perfect freedom from dust seems to be an essen-

position was not reasonable. The investigation that naturally followed resulted in discovery of the facts stated

prevailing westerly winds. forth sickly leaves and bear dwarfed fruit on the few protruding branches,

something blank and Frank J. Woodruff, the first Cronin lously neat, comes marching along, suspect arrested, died while serving a and excites one's admiration for a motelligence, in the wooden face. class whence he came. One may give iron the shape and general look of steel, but not the temper and the springing quality.



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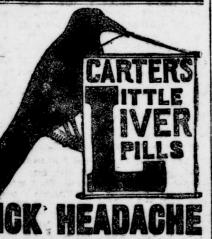
A peculiar property of this beach material, at least in certain localities,

produced only in the portion that is washed by the waves. I am reliably informed that the same phenomenon is exhibited by sand at places on the Atlantic coast. Can someone inform me whether it is characteristic of all

beach sands? Another remarkable feature of this sand is the sprinkling of coal-black, magnetic particles in its composition. These particles are generally smaller than the quantz grains. In number they constitute, I would say at a guess, one-tenth of the sand. They are attracted by the magnet nearly or quite as strongly as are iron filings, thus indicating an abundance of iron. In what form this iron is contained have not yet determined. Sometimes the action of the waves separin extent, just outside the water line. and from one-eighth to one-half an inch in depth, enabling one to gather a considerable quantity nearly pure. Before I had learned the nature these deposits, I called them accumuations of coal dust or of fine cinders by without second thought.. until at last it occurred to me that the sup-

was active in running down Dr. Cro- strong wind is as uncomfortable and nin's murderers. Schuettler shot Gibbons, who died a few days later. Schuettler was fully exonerated.

as dangerous to the sight as facing a severe storm of sleet. The air is then filled with flying particles that sting filled with flying particles that sting sharply whenever they strike an exposed part of the body. Dead trees beaten for years by this natural sand blast gradually wear away below and finally fall. The moving power of the wind over this material is shown by the frequent formation of drifts more tiller of Peoria, whose evidence on the than a foot in depth during a single stand stamped him a bitter enemy of storm, and by the immense hills or dunes that have been accumulating and shifting for ages. These great Luke Jordan, one of the Cronin conpiles, some of them several hundred feet high, line the coast in an almost umbroken chain, some more or less conical in shape, others forming ridges. On the eastern shore the dunes aperyman, who rented the white horse pear to be gradually moving to the eastward at the rate of a few inches driven from his North Clarke street or a few feet each year, according to forest stand in the way of this creep-Dr. Lewis, the dentist, who was ing mass it is slowly buried alive. working on Dr. Cronin's teeth the Where such a tragedy is in progress



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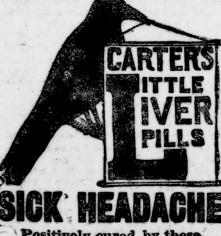
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from some furnace, and passed them

THE EUROPEAN SOLDIER. Marion Crawford, in the Century. At a distance he looked well. It was only when quite near to him that one was aware of an undefinable ungainliness in his face and figurewooden doll dressed in good clothes In military countries one often reed, bright-eyed, spotless and scrupument. Then, when close to him, one misses something which ought to go with such manly bearing. The fellow is only a country lout, perhaps, hardly able to read or write, and possessed of an intelligence not much beyond the highest development of instinct. Drill, exercise, and the fear of black bread and water under arrest have produced a fine piece of military machinery, but they could not create a mind, nor even the appearance of inyear or two the man will lav aside his smart uniform and go back to the

A remarkable phenomenon was witnessed in Jerusalem recently. A swarm of flying ants settled upon the city, and filled the air from sunrise until 9 o'clock. Visitors to the Holy Sepulchre were obliged to use their handkerchiefs constantly, in order to keep the insects out of their eyes and nostrils.



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