

Has Won the Golden Opinion
of Thousands of Japan Tea
Drinkers.

CEYLON TEA
GREEN, is all pure tea leaves without any adulteration whatsoever. It is as far ahead of Japan tea as "SALADA" black is ahead of all other black teas.

ELSIE.

The party in the wagonette had reached Gower House by another avenue, and had come into the grounds by the great entrance gate, where there was a large, respectable old couple. The lady had come up to the house with the "gentle-folk," had unlocked the doors and showed them over the house. Elsie was looking all over the house without listening to any more of the wonderful tales that were told her.

"I dare say only half of them are true," she said to herself. "and I can fancy some prettier ones for myself."
She began then to walk around the hall, and soon lost herself in the contemplation of the dark old paintings, the suits of armor, the quaint, carved furniture, the painted windows, the great light came through these last, subdued, faint and somewhat sad, Elsie thought. There was one picture which caught her fancy excessively. It was in a dark and gloomy recess of the hall; but yet there was a large window of stained glass in a line with it; saints and angels were all crowded together on this window, and the light that streamed through it seemed to gather a solemn pathos in its passage and to fall like a halo on the painting that attracted Elsie.

It represented a fair little girl of some fifteen summers, attired in white; her gold hair fell round her face like a curtain, and she was looking out of a window. Elsie was a tall, pale woman in a nun's garb; she had a stern face, with harsh features, and a bitter smile. "The child in white held roses in its hands," the woman in black held a cross in hers.

What did the picture mean? Was it an allegory, or the real story of a life? Elsie was a tall, pale woman in a nun's garb; she had a stern face, with harsh features, and a bitter smile. "The child in white held roses in its hands," the woman in black held a cross in hers.

"I fancy that she became a nun, never married, and live the life of a recluse like young old person in black. How sad it seems!"
In reality the lovely child, whose likeness so much struck Elsie, grew up into a beautiful woman, and was one of the most celebrated court beauties in the reign of Queen Anne; but Elsie had fancied a glowing and happy life, and to this picture a great light of polished oak stairs led up with a grand sweep to the first floor. The walls of the house were gay with landscapes from the hands of some of the best masters—modern for the most part, but Elsie knew what she was going to see or whom she was about to meet. For her the old tower was like a prison, and she had been here in the broad daylight of the thought of peril or fear was far from her.

The corridor at the top of this staircase was wide; here and there stood a bronze statue, and a bust of a man with outspread wings; Apollo, with his lyre; Saturn, with his cornucopia; and crowned with corn. There was no grandeur or corridor at Charteris House itself, and Elsie paused before the door, and looked around her. All at once she heard her name spoken very softly, and turning toward the sound, she saw a woman in Miss Braccaglini close to her.

Pauline was the best-dressed woman among the Charteris visitors. She wore a complete costume of black velvet, trimmed with costly dark fur. On her head she wore a black velvet hat, and she was smiling at Elsie.

"Have you seen that suite of rooms?" she asked, pointing to an open door. "Enough to make one dream of ghosts for a year to walk through them." Elsie saw a yellow satin in which Charles, the first slept one night, and dreamed that one day his bride would be out of the old dame in there; she will tell you; but you must make haste, because she says the daylight won't last long."

Elsie was pleased that this disagreeable Pauline had spoken kindly to her. Very insolent people, she thought, but she was to trample on and annoy their fellows, and when these same insolent persons could not be pleased with her, she was to be angry and to be angry with them. Elsie felt as if she had won a victory now that Miss Braccaglini had been civil to her. She smiled, and she went on through the open doorway into the quaint suite of rooms where young folk had danced minuets a century and a half ago, where young men had made love and young maidens had listened to them. Alas! young men, young maidens, gay footstepers, where were they all now? Elsie sighed and smiled as she glanced around.

The first room was a drawing-room, finished in mahogany, and with a view of a wide part of the grounds that was too much neglected to be worth calling a garden. Instantly she began running through the wide oak-floored suite of chambers; these were show-rooms of the old house. In every one of which might have served as the model for that one in which the hapless bride of the young baron found a living tomb, according to the ghastly old story told in song.

The windows of all these rooms were large in width and height, but composed of an enormous number of small panes. Elsie went up close to each of them in succession as she passed through the suite, hoping to find the pane in which she was to see the man who was to be the front of the house, and thus to be able to sign to the retreating party that she was shut in by the pane. But every window through which her anxious eyes peered commanded a view of a desolate and neglected portion of the grounds—a wild tangle of shrubbery, a sweep of rough grass land. This was the last wing of the house evidently.

Elsie ran on now straight towards the grand corridor, with the bronze statues, and then down the stairs and by the same way she had entered the hall. Empty, silent, but every window on the polished wood floor, her own voice re-echoing as she raised it and called aloud, now on one acquaintance, now on another. In her sudden terror at being alone, quite alone in this great desolate house. Quite alone? Had they really left them gone away? It was an absurd thing to suppose that they would do so

without calling the party together and giving her some notice of its being time to get away.
"The house is so immense," she said to herself. "Of course, they are all in another part of it, but where? It's like a little town with all these corridors for streets, and these rooms for houses. Turn where I will, I can't find a single human soul or hear a single human voice. It's ridiculous, but it's horrible. I would rather lose my way on the downs than in this house. It's the most unearthly house I ever ever dreamt about in my life."

Elsie came to another corridor, upon which several rooms opened, but all the doors were locked fast. Now these were private living-rooms of the family, who had gone to Italy for the winter. At the end of this corridor was a conservatory, the door of which stood open.

Elsie ran into this place, and found herself in a warm atmosphere, and flowering shrubs and exquisite bloom.
"A garden must come here every day," she said aloud. "to heat these cold pipes and attend to these flowers. I must wait; but perhaps he has been and gone, and won't come here until the morning."

The idea was appalling. The weird story of the wicked Miss Hardcastle, who had murdered her little nephew, ran away, and never been heard of again, and whose spirit walked wailing and shrieking through these dim rooms every night, came back to Elsie like the threat or the memory of a hideous nightmare. She shuddered when she came again out of the conservatory into the cold corridor; shuddered, shivered and wondered how it had come about that she had got separated from her party in this stupid fashion, and that the said party had abandoned her in a careless and cruel, even insulting manner.

Anger woke up in her now when she pondered on this desertion. Of how little account she seemed to anybody in this heartless world she lived in—forgotten, not missed by a single one of all the doleful old souls, who had started from Charteris in such high spirits that very cold morning.
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PLOT TO KILL THE
DUKE OF CORNWALL (?)

Four Strange Men in a Hamilton Hotel—
Police Working on the Case.

Hamilton, Sept. 18.—The heads of the police department are pretty well satisfied (says the Hamilton Times) that there are a number of plotting anarchists in this city. This belief has been strengthened within the past few days by reports made by detectives and uniformed men to their superior officers.

Of course, the police are very reticent in the matter, but at least one case has leaked out.

It appears last Friday night four men, strangers, were in a winery in Hamilton Hotel, Merrick street, and were seen talking very earnestly by the bartender, who notified the proprietor, Mr. John Robinson. Some attention was paid to their conversation, and it was learned that they were discussing the killing of the Duke of Cornwall, who is to visit Hamilton next month.

Their talk made it clear to the listeners that there is a plot to assassinate the duke. Mr. Robinson promptly ordered the men to leave, and the matter reached the ears of P. C. Campaign, who reported the case. The detectives are now trying to locate the men, but at least one of them is a Russian.

ARRIVAL IN MONTREAL.
Sept. 18.—The duke is to arrive at the Place Vigor station, Montreal, at 3 p.m., and after the presentation of addresses will present decorations, and medals. At 4:45 the royal party will proceed to Lord Strathcona's house, and at 9 p.m. there is to be a reception at the city hall.

At the city hall, the duke will receive a deputation of McGill students, and will be met by the opening of the medical college, a visit to Royal Victoria Hospital, a visit to the Mount Royal, and fireworks and illuminations in the evening.

AT THE CAPITAL.
Ottawa will be reached at 11:45 a.m., when the royal procession will take place to the parliament buildings. Addresses will be presented. The duke and duchess will witness a croquet match in the afternoon, and attend a dinner at Government House at 7:30.

At noon of the 21st the duke will unveil the statue of Queen Victoria, at 12:30 p.m. he will be presented; luncheon at Rideau Club at 1, and a garden party at Government House at 4:30. On the 23rd there will be a trolley ride, luncheon with the royal party through the Remous Rapids, Little Chaudiere Rapids and down the timber slides. This will be followed with log rolling and canoe races, and at 3 p.m. there will be a reception at the senate chamber. The royal party will leave for Winnipeg at noon on Sept. 24.

THEIR TRIP WESTWARD.
The royal train will arrive at the capital of Manitoba at noon of the 26th, when there will be the usual presentation of addresses to the duke, and a reception at the Manitoba Hotel. The duke will be given a luncheon at 1:30, and at 3:30 his royal highness will open Manitoba University. The royal party will depart at 5:30. The next day practically the same programme will be carried out at the capital of the Territories.

FOOTBALLS OF THE ROCKIES.
The footballs of the Rockies will be reached on Sept. 28. At Calgary the duke will inspect the Northwest Mounted Police at 8:45; at 10 there will be a great assembly of Indian tribes, and at 8 p.m. a typical northwestern exhibition will be held.

Vancouver will be reached Sept. 30. Among the duties outlined are the opening of the new Vancouver hall, by the duke, a visit to the Hastings sawmill and a drive through the park where there will be a large gathering of school children.

ON THE PACIFIC SLOPE.
October 1, the royal party will reach Victoria and drive through the city to the Oak Bay Hotel. At 1:30 the duke will open the new Vancouver hall, and at 3:30 his royal highness will open the agricultural exhibition. In the evening there will be an official dinner at government house and a reception at the legislative buildings. On October 2 the presentation will take place, and at 8:30 the royal party will witness the Indian war dance. The royal train will leave Victoria at 12:30.

THE RETURN TO THE EAST.
The programme for the return trip is in progress. It will include a stop at Banff and in Manitoba, to allow the duke to have some shooting. The royal train is due at Toronto at 10:10 p.m. on Oct. 12, and will leave Toronto at 10:12 p.m. on Oct. 12, 9 p.m.—Leave Toronto to

visit towns in Western Ontario, reaching Niagara in the evening.
Oct. 14, 11 a.m.—Leave Niagara, visit towns in Western Ontario and leave for Kingston.
Oct. 15, 11 a.m.—Arrive at Kingston.
Oct. 15, 2 p.m.—Leave Kingston for Thousand Islands (if fine).
Oct. 15, 6 p.m.—Arrive at Brockville.
Oct. 16, 3 p.m.—Arrive at Sherbrooke.
Oct. 16, 5 p.m.—Leave Sherbrooke.
Oct. 17, noon—Arrive at St. John, N. B.
Oct. 18, 10 p.m.—Leave St. John, N. B.
Oct. 19, 10 a.m.—Arrive at Halifax.
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The Fall Fairs.

Central Canada, Ottawa, Sept. 14-23
East Elgin, Ayrmer, Sept. 17-19
Guelph Central, Guelph, Sept. 17-19
West Middlesex, Stratford, Sept. 17-19
Northern, Walkerton, Sept. 17-19
Listowel, Listowel, Sept. 17-19
Northern Fair, Ailsa Craig, Sept. 18-20
North Bruce, Port Elgin, Sept. 18-20
North Waterloo, Berlin, Sept. 20-21
Elma, Atwood, Sept. 24-25
South Huron, Huronville, Sept. 24-25
North Muskegon, Huronville, Sept. 24-25
Palmerston, Sept. 24-25
Petrolia, Petrolia, Sept. 24-25
Great Southwestern, Essex, Sept. 24-25
Northern, Collingwood, Sept. 24-27
Fullerton-Logan, Mitchell, Sept. 24-27
Tarnbury, Tarnbury, Sept. 24-27
Moss and Ekfrid, Glenora, Sept. 24-27
Jolying, Wyoming, Sept. 24-27
North Bruce, Port Elgin, Sept. 24-27
Dunwich & Southwold, Shedd, Sept. 27
North and Westford, Shedd, Sept. 27-28

East Kent, Thamesville, Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Great Southwestern, Guelph, Sept. 30, Oct. 1
N. R. of Oxford, Woodstock, Oct. 1-2
West Elgin, Wallacetown, Oct. 1-2
North Dorchester, Dorchester, Oct. 1-2
East Lambton, Watford, Oct. 1-2
Tilsonburg, Tilsonburg, Oct. 1-2
South Perth, St. Marys, Oct. 1-2
South Waterloo, Galt, Oct. 1-2
Watford, Watford, Oct. 1-2
Guthrie and Dawn, Florence, Oct. 1-2
North Dorchester, Dorchester, Oct. 2
Brooks and Alvinston, Oct. 2-3
West Zorra, Embro, Oct. 3
London Township, Hilderton, Oct. 4
North Grey, Owen Sound, Oct. 4-5
East Huron, Brussels, Oct. 4-5
South Oxford, Orillia, Oct. 4-5
Guthrie and Dawn, Florence, Oct. 4-5
Moore, Briden, Oct. 6
West Nissour, Thornhill, Oct. 6
Canadian Mount, Brydges, Oct. 6
Forest, Forest, Oct. 6
Peninsular, Chatham, Oct. 6-10
Blyth and Morris, Blyth, Oct. 6-10
North Perth, Stratford, Oct. 6-10
Verity, Verity, Oct. 6-10
Elmvalle, Elmvalle, Oct. 6-10
Delaware, Delaware, Oct. 6-10
St. Joseph, Thamesville, Oct. 6-10
North York Union, Simcoe, Oct. 15-17
Westminster, Lambeth, Oct. 16

THE PAN-AMERICAN.
Director-General Buchanan says that the exposition will remain open until the end, with the exception of Thursday, the day of the president's funeral. All the special days which were canceled at the time of the President's Day will be carried out. Railroad Day will be celebrated on Oct. 28th, and a big effort will be made to make it a great success.

Stopped Making Cateup
because of its spilling. Too much loss of time, labor and material. No danger now if you use Parker's Cateup Flavor and Savor, instead of spices. A natural red cateup is the result and one that will keep. One 25 cent bottle will flavor one bushel of potatoes. Recipe for making free. Sold by all grocers and druggists.

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fats—are used in
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Beware of Imitations.
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Colic, Dysentery.
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Polson's Nerviline is the most reliable preparation to use, and is especially adapted for the immediate relief and cure of these troubles. Your druggist sells "Nerviline" in large 25c bottles.

THE GEOGRAPHIC CASE.
Montreal, Sept. 16.—In the lower house of the Anglican Synod, the application of the bishop and clergymen of the Diocese of Niagara to make a decision of the case of the Rev. Mr. Starnes, who had been suspended from the house of bishops, and their lordships reinstated him in his charge, for the reason that having not been represented by counsel before the diocesan court his trial was unfair.

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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

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"CYMBRI".....Sept. 26
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"MAJESTIC".....Oct. 9
"Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers."

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"Clock" Corner.

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ANNUAL WESTERN
EXCURSIONS...

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Good going Sept. 28, 29, 30. Good to return leaving destination on or before Oct. 14.
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