"THERE MAY COME A DAY"
after you have impaired your health and wasted your money on poor second and third rate teas that

will be given a trial. Why not now? Sealed Lead Packets Only, 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c. Beware of spurious substitutes.

HONORE'S FATE.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Lady Lawrence stood beside the couch from which Mrs.Trent had risen. She had not attempted to seat herself, and none of those who had started up at the sound of her name had moved from the altitudes in which their great surprise had found them.

"I see,' she said, as she glanced from one to another of her startled guests, "that you did not expect to meet me here. You cannot recognize my face and form with that portrait of Lady Lawrence which you all know so well. No wonder, for I bought it—a fancy sketch, costing something under 50 rupees—because it was as unlike myself as any woman's portrait could be. I meditated, even then, this pious fraud, and I knew the portrait would put you off the scent, even if any chance speech or occurrence should afterward awaken suspicion. I think no suspicion ever has been aroused, and no plan could have worked better than mine has done. I have heard from all of you such frank and undisguised opinions of old Myddelton's sister, that no doubt could ever rest in my mind. I never questioned your right to judge of her without knowing her, but I chose not to judge you until I did know you; a mere matter of taste either way, and surely we all have a right to our own opinions. I have gained my knowledge, and I fear you are not so glad of having known me before this meeting, as I am for having known you. It was not your conduct to myself which was to be the test I sought. I had a wider motive, which you will soon understand. You are very kind to have met me here. I have delayed making my will as long as I think it safe to delay it. I am an old woman, and you know, all of you, how another old woman who had been my companion for twenty years had died within the few months you have known me. True, I am healthy—brisk and active, as most of you have remarked; but a certain old proverb insinuates that a door on strong hinges is not to be depended on. Remembering this, I have determined

"Dinner is served, my lady."

With a certain dignity which seemed now to belong to the old lady, in spite of her restlessness, she paired off her guests.

Out of consideration for them, dinner had been thus early and suddenly announced, to excuse dinner-dress, which neither she nor the gentlemen of her household had assumed.

Mrs. Trent, feeling exceedingly uncomfortable, not only mentally but (in consequence of her unusual attire) physically, too, left the room gloomily on the old chaplain's arm. Jane Haughton, more rigid than ever in her mortification, walked like a pillar in the escort of the cheery lawyer. Theodora Trent tried to call up her old smiles for the benefit of the Indian secretary, but her mind was too full of anger—an anger which was wide, and vague, and directed against every one but herself.

"Mr. Houghton," said Lady Lawrence, her keen eyes moving from one to another of the group, "I will trouble you for your escort; and Captain Trent, you will doubtless be proud to lead both these young ladies."

There was a curious pucker in the corners of her mouth when she said this, almost as if she knew how unwelcome this position had ever been to Captain Hervey.

The dinner was an elaborate and ceremonious meal, yet the old lady's constant, easy chatter, and the genial and skilful conversation of the gentlemen of the house overcame the heaviness which might easily have settled on the party. Besides which, there were one or two of old Myddleton's relatives who, in their pride, made a strenuous effort to appear thoroughly at ease; and these efforts, though painfully evident, were not without a partial success.

After dinner, Lady Lawrence retired to her own room, and her guests seemed all glad to follow her example. It would be less unpleasant to sit alone by the fires in their chambers, than to have to discuss together the events of the day.

Next morning Lady Lawrence appeared at breakfast, and again made the meal a social and cheerful one. When it was over she led the way to the library, and neither the chaplain, nor the lawyer, nor the secretary, followed her now.

"I bring you here," she said, as her guests took their seats about the room, and she herself appropriated a large chair which stood beside a writing-table, to hear my intentions regarding my will. Mr. Stafford is with me for the purpose of drawing it up, and he may possibly make that a long process—lawyers always make everything lengthy and elaborate—but we need not be delayed by that. I have promised Mr. Stafford to give him notes of my wishes this morning. In three days' time the will is to be complete, and he will read it to me here—to me and to any of you who wait to hear it. I have promised him the directions at once, not only because I want the fuss over, but also because I should think it unfair to keep you longer in uncertainty, dancing attendance on my whims. Whims I call them," added the old lady, with a shrewd twinkle in her bright gray eyes; "but not quite idle whims, mind. It is true that I have practiced a fraud upon you, but it was with a purpose solemn enough to legitimize it. I have in trust an enormous sum of money, besides property of other kinds, and this trust is not to be lightly disposed of. So for this fraud of mine I offer no apology; those among you who know that Lady Lawrence, coming in style to Statton, would have found you only as Mrs. Pate, in her nameless insignificance, found you, have nothing for which to blame me. Those who have one nature for the poor and another for the rich—if there should be any such among you—would not merit apology; so, as I said before, I offer none. I have had good opportunities of studying my kinsfolk's dispositions, and those opportunities have been of inestimable value to me. I am not quite a Myddelton at heart, and I have a great wish that the family wealth shall be neither squandered nor selfishly amassed. I want a pure and generous hand to wipe away that curse which rests upon old Myddelton's money, and I should like to think that, from the moment I give it up, the good which it shall do will bring a light and blessing upon it, and redeem this wasted time and power abused. Now for the items," continued the little old lady, dipping her quill into the ink, and scrawling a date upon the blank white paper before her.

"You can help me considerably here, for I am not quite sure of your baptismal names, and I wish to remember every one. Of course, I naturally should. My greatest difficulty at present"—as she spoke she raised her pen, and looked quizzically into the faces around her, reading their expressions at a glance—"my greatest difficulty is in recognizing you as the Statton friends who were so invariably hospitable and courteous to the commonplace old woman at East Cottage, and so kind and attentive to her sick companion. Still in this change I recognize the compliment paid to the rich old aunt, and I appreciate it at its full worth. Mrs. and Miss Trent, for instance," resumed the old lady, the cynical lines deepening about her mouth, "how could I at first be sure that I saw the ladies from Deergrove, who have hitherto appeared so differently before me?" But I understand the respect they pay me, and that shall be remembered.

"Phoebe Owen, too. Let me congratulate you, child, on looking better in your plain dress than I ever saw you look before. Surely for such a denial as foregoing your finery for a few days, you deserve some recompense, and you shall be recompensed. Miss Haunghton yesterday evening,for the first time, I saw you bestow a pleased smile of greeting on me. I was unfeignedly surprised to detect it, and, though it should be the last as well as the first, it deserves to be remembered in my will. You, too, Mr. Haughton, were just then waiting with a smile for Lady Lawrence. I caught a glimpse of it, and it made me forget how few smiles you had, half an hour before, bestowed on the little old woman who had intruded into your presence here. You are a clever man, Lawrence Haughton, very clever—I have not lived near you so long without discovering that—and I know that the money I leave you will not be frittered away in any rash, Quixotic manner. As for you, Hervey Trent, you must of course be remembered, too, for the part you play so well is an expensive part. 'Pyramus is a sweet-faced man, a proper man as one shall see in a summer's day—a most gentlemanlike man'; therefore you play well the part of Pyramus. As for you, Honore Craven"—the old lady's eyes swept over the girl with the greatest unconcern—"you have voluntarily forfeited your place in Lady Lawrence's will, as you are perfectly aware. Now, if you will excuse me for ten minutes, I will write my directions for Mr. Stafford."

It was a strange and puzzled silence which held the group for those ten minutes—a silence freighted with anxious thought, and broken only by the crackling sound of Lady Lawrence's pen upon the thick white paper. Honore stook looking out into the chilly garden, conscious of no feeling beyond her great astonishment. Again and again, as through the night before, she was going back to those days she had spent at East Cottage, wondering why she had never suspected any cause for Mrs. Payte's always inexplicable interest in old Myddelton's family.

Lawrence Haughton took down a book and buried himself in its pages, his face as inscrutable as was the face of Lady Lawrence while she wrote. His sister watched him with an anxiety which, for her, was almost eager.

Captain Trent, leaning back in his chair with an attempt at his characteristic listlessness, looked over—with the greatest unconcern for its contents—a large album, which stood on an ebony stand near him.

(To be continued.)

RUSKIN'S ROMANCE

Recalled by theDeath of Lady Millais

London, Dec. 23.—Lady Millais, widow of Sir John Millais, the late president of the Royal Academy, is dead. Lady Millais had been suffering for some time past from cancer of the throat, the same disease which caused the death of her husband on Aug. 13, 1896. She was the divorced wife of John Ruskin, the latter having voluntarily given her up when it was evident that she loved Millais. Ruskin stood by in the church while, in 1885, she was married to the celebrated painter. Her maiden name was Euphemia Chalmers Gray.

RODE ON AN AVALANCHE

A Thrilling Descent of Pike's Peak—One Miner Lives to Tell of It.

Colorado Springs, Col., Dec. 23.—Joe Bradley, a miner and prospector of Cripple Creek, was brought into this city yesterday in a critical condition, the result of his riding on an avalanche on Pike's Peak on last Friday. Bradley says that a man whose name he did not know was with him coming over the mountains from Cripple Creek to Colorado Springs. When near the summit of the peak the way became obscure, and they climbed to the top of an eminence endeavoring to find the trail. From this point, Bradley describes the affair as follows:

"The whole mountain side suddenly seemed to give a lurch, and, at a terrific speed, move downward. After what seemed to me an age had elapsed I was thrown against a stump and rendered unconscious. When I regained my senses I discovered, a short distance away, a prospector's cabin. I could not walk, being so badly bruised and frozen, but, after a prayer that I might die, I dragged myself to the cabin, where I was attended by the prospector. My companion I did not see after the starting of the avalanche, and he is surely lost."

Searching parties have endeavored to find Bradley's companion, but as yet the body has not been recovered.

Letters From Santa Claus.

For many years, each Christmas Eve,
I've made a loving call,
And much the children dear would grieve
Did I not come at all.

Who says there is no Santa Claus?
He surely does not know!
Perhaps there is no wind, because
One cannot see it blow!

But you behold the tall trees bend
Before the moving air,
You see the blast their branches rend,
And know the wind is there.

Thus, Christmas morn, when you arise,
And by your stockings pause,
The welcome gifts prove to your eyes
There is a Santa Claus!

You have not seen me come or go,
Nor heard a reindeer's hoof,
Yet still believe I've skimmed the snow
And climbed the steepest roof!

The little folks have faith that I
Their fondest hopes fulfill;
How cruel, then, to me deny—
Such tender trust to chill.

And older ones, for whom truth's glare
Illusions doth dispel,
Find joy in childhood's fancies fair
That still in mem'ry dwell.

So, hang your stockings, young and old,
Good fiction hath no flaws;
I'll write it down in letters bold
THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS.

A genuine ghost-story has yet to be attested; but not so a genuine blood purifier. Over and over again it has been proved that Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands alone among medicines as the most reliable tonic-alterative in pharmacy. It stood alone at the World's Fair.

MRS. BOOTH HEART-BROKEN.

Both Literally and Figuratively—The Salvation Army Blamed.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 24.—A special from New York to an afternoon paper says that a prominent member of the Volunteers of America stated today that Mrs. Ballington Booth is dying of a broken heart, not only figuratively, but literally.

"The physicians diagnose her illness as a ruptured blood vessel of the heart, but we attribute it," says the correspondent, "to the unjust and cruel treatment she has received from the Salvation Army ever since she and her husband were compelled to leave it."

STRUCK A STAGE.

Twenty People Were Hurt in a New Jersey Accident.

New York, Dec. 24.—Twenty persons were injured, three perhaps fatally, at a grade crossing on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, between Passaic and Delaware, N. J.

All the victims are employed in Wothern & Aldrich's mill at Delaware. They ride to and from their work in a big covered stage. It was not until the horses were on the tracks that the engine was seen by the driver. The locomotive struck the stage almost in the middle,hurling it several feet ahead, then struck it again, throwing it from the track.

I GIVE.

I have an enemy. I give his boy a drum.

I have a wealthy friend, I give him a diamond and he chafes inwardly, but returns something more expensive. I have a poor friend. I give him my best wishes, and he is pleased, for he can return the courtesy without deprivation.

I have a mother. I give her that which she really needs.

I have a father. I give him that which would please myself.

I have a wife. I look for the bare spot in our home, and I cover it.

I have a son. I give him that which pleased me as a boy.

I have a daughter. I give her that which memory tells me most pleased her mother as a girl.

China has the richest deposits of quicksilver.

"77"
FOR
GRIP
Any Cold that hangs on may very properly be termed GRIP. If it starts with headache, backache and influenza, then it IS Grip. In either case the prompt use of "SEVENTY-SEVEN" is required to break it up. After a cure by "77" you feel almost vigorous; this is a strong point to consider when you think how completely a Cold, and especially La Grippe, exhausts the system.
☞A 25c. vial leads to a dollar flask.
At druggists or sent on recept of price.
Ask for Dr. Humphreys' Specific Manual of all Diseases at your Druggist's or Mailed Free.
Humphreys' Medicine Company, New York.

The only claims we make for the instruments of this manufacture are those that are substantiated by the facts themselves. It was a new scale grand piano of these works that was used exclusively by the great Danish pianist, August Hyllested, in his piano recitals in Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton and London.
The Heintzman & Co. Piano
Excels in tone, touch and durability—the artist's favorite the world over. Buy no other.
London Warerooms,
236 Dundas Street.

BELL PIANOS
Pronounced by
R. Watkin-Mills
to be
ABSOLUTELY
the most elegant instruments he had seen anywhere.
Bell Piano Warerooms,
167 Dundas Street, London.

WHITE STAR LINE
New York to Liverpool via Queenstown
S.S. BRITANNIC, Dec. 22
S.S. MAJESTIC, Dec. 29
S.S. GERMANIC, Jan. 5
S.S. TEUTONIC, Jan. 12
S.S. BRITANNIC, Jan. 19
S.S. MAJESTIC, Jan. 26.
} 12 noon
Rates as low as by any first-class line.
E. De La Hooke,
Sole Agent for London,
"Clock" Corner.
xxv

XMAS FRUITS.
FINEST QUALITY .....
Selected Valencia Raisins,
Seeded California Raisins,
Sultana Raisins,
Recleaned Vostizza Currants.
THE VERY BEST QUALITY OF
Lemon, Orange, Citron } PEELS. Genuine Goods. Not One-third Sugar, But Pure Peels.
Table Raisins—Best Quality.
Malaga Grapes.
Finest Layer Figs.
Muscat Dates, in Fancy Boxes. This is the very finest quality.
High-Class Candies, and Candies at any price.
New Grenoble Walnuts.
Brazil Nuts.
Almonds, Filberts.
Shelled Almonds, Shelled Walnuts.
SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW IN LONDON:—
GENUINE FRENCH PRUNELLS.
GENUINE ITALIAN CHESTNUTS.
SPECIAL LINE OF .....
PURE EXTRACTS, Imported Goods.
New Roquefort Cheese.
Call and see our show of Fancy Biscuits.
Crosse & Blackwell's Calf's Foot Jelly, plain and in many flavors.
New Pickles, Patent Stopper Bottles.
Finest Quality Table Sauces.
NEW CANNED GOODS .....
Corn, 4 tins for 25c.
Peas, 3 tins for 25c.
Tomatoes, 3 tins for 25c.
LAST, BUT MOST IMPORTANT, WE SELL
Pure Indian and Ceylon Tea, and offer a special line at 35c, worth 60c, absolutely pure and very fine flavor. One trial will convince you that no other Tea is equal to it.
Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.
169 DUNDAS STREET.
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CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
The Fac-simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
Appears on Every Wrapper.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

EAST END
Business Houses:
Rocking Horses,
Rocking Chairs,
Fancy Lamps,
Chenille Curtains.
See Our Display of House Furnishing Goods Before Purchasing Elsewhere.
J. T. Smith, Furniture Dealer,
725 DUNDAS STREET.
See Our East Window For Newest Styles.
XMAS. CARDS and CALENDARS
Largest Assortment in East London.
E. W. Boyle, Druggist and Stationer.
652 Dundas Street.

"SMALL PROFITS and QUICK SALES" —That is our song. Toys and Fancy Goods the very best at lowest prices. Also a full line of periodicals always on hand. Come in and hear the Gramophone talk and sing.
650 Dundas Street. R. V. S. SAUNDERS

THE BEEHIVE STORES.
XMAS IS ALMOST HERE.
For the next three days we will sell Sleighs, Skates, Dolls, Doll Cabs, Rocking Chairs, Toy Books, Bound Books and Games of all kinds, 10 per cent off. All goods marked in plain figures.
Dinner Sets and Lamps cheaper than you can buy them in the city.
Roasters, Chopping Bowls and Raisin Seeders, Crokinole Boards, 65c.
First-class Guitar for sale cheap. Just the thing for a Christmas Present.
BEEHIVE BAZAR, 658 Dundas St,
BEEHIVE GROCERY, 646 Dundas St.

Navigation and Railways
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
Will issue tickets in Canada; From Canada to Detroit, Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls, Black Rock and Buffalo, for
CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR
AT SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE.
Going Dec. 24 and 25. Returning until Dec. 28.
Going on Dec. 31 and Jan. 1. Returning until Jan. 3.
SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE AND ONE THIRD.
Going Dec. 23, 24, 25, returning until Dec. 28.
Going Dec. 30, 31 and Jan. 1. Returning until Jan. 4.
Students and teachers (with certificates) Fare and One-third, going Dec. 10 to 31. Returning until Jan. 18, 1898. Commercial Travelers, single ordinary fare, Dec. 18 to 25. Returning until Jan 3 (in Canada only).
All particulars at city office, 395 Richmond street. Phone 205.
JOHN PAUL, City Agent.
O. W. RUGGLES, General Pass. Agent. JOHN G. LAVEN, Can. Pass. Agent

Intercolonial Railway
OF CANADA
The direct Route between the West and all points on the Lower St. Lawrence and Baie des Chaleur, Province of Quebec; also for New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward and Cape Breton Islands, Newfoundland and St. Pierre.
Express trains leave Montreal and Halifax daily (Sunday excepted) and run through without change between these points.
The through express train cars of the Intercolonial Railway are brilliantly lighted by electricity, and heated by steam from the locomotive, thus greatly increasing the comfort and safety of travelers.
Comfortable and elegant buffet, sleeping and day cars are run on all through express trains.
The popular summer sea bathing and fishing resorts of Canada are all along the Intercolonial, or are reached by that route.
Canadian-European Mail and Passenger Route.
Passengers for Great Britain and the Continent can leave Montreal Tuesday morning and join outward Mail Steamers at St. John on Wednesday, or they can leave Montreal on Wednesday morning and join outward Mail Steamers at Halifax on Thursday.
The attention of shippers is directed to the superior facilities offered by this route for the transport of flour and general merchandise intended for the Eastern Provinces, Newfoundland and the West Indies; also for shipments of grain and produce intended for the European markets, either by way of St. John or Halifax.
Tickets may be obtained and all information about the route, also freight and passenger rates, on application to
A. H. HARRIS, General Traffic Manager, Board of Trade Building, Montreal.
D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 21st May, 1897.

For Mothers, Babies and Invalids.
DUNN'S
"MALTED RUSK"
"LACTESCENT BARLEY"
"CREAM OF CORN"
FOODS
Naturally sweet without sugar.
BABIES THRIVE ON THEM.
Sold by all Chemists.

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ALLAN LINE
Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool, Calling at Moville.

From Portland.	L'pool direct.
Numidian.....Dec. 18	" "
Carthaginian.....Dec. 22	" "
Mongolian.....Jan. 1	" "
Parisian.....Jan. 8	" "
Laurentian.....Jan. 15	" "
Numidian.....Jan. 22	" "

RATES OF PASSAGE.
First cabin Derry and Liverpool, $52 50 and upwards; return $105 and upwards. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, London, $34. Steerage, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, London, everything found, $22 50 and $23 50.
Glasgow-New York service — From New York, Cabin, $45 and upwards; return $85 and upwards; second cabin, $35; return, $64 13; steerage $23 50.
AGENTS—E. De la Hooke, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas, Thos. R. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Christmas and New Year's Holidays.
Return tickets will be issued to the general public as follows:
AT SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE
on Dec. 24 and 25, good for return until Dec. 27; and on Dec. 31 and Jan. 1, good for return until Jan. 3, 1898.
FIRST-CLASS FARE AND ONE-THIRD
on Dec. 23, 24 and 25, good until Dec. 28 and on Dec. 30 and 31 and Jan. 1, good until Jan. 4, 1898. This fare applies to points in Central Passenger Association territory—good going Dec. 24, 25, 31, Jan. 1, and returning until Jan. 4, 1898.
TO TEACHERS AND STUDENTS
on presentation of standard certificates at First-Class Fare and One-Third from Dec. 10 to Dec. 31, good for return until Jan. 18, 1898.
TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS
at Ordinary Single First-Class fare
From Dec. 18 to Dec. 25, good for return until Jan. 3, 1898.
Tickets and information at "Clock Corner, E. De la Hooke, agent, or at G.T.R. depot.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR RATES.
Return tickets will be issued as below:
General Public, Single First Class Fare
Good going on Dec. 24 and 25, good returning until Dec. 27. Good going on Dec. 31 and Jan. 1; good returning until Jan. 3, 1898.
Single First-Class Fare and One-Third.
Good going Dec. 23 to 25; good to return until Dec. 28. Good going Dec. 30 to Jan. 1; good returning until Jan. 4, 1898.
Between all stations in Canada, Windsor, Sault Ste. Marie, Fort William and east, and to and from Detroit, Mich., and to, but not from Suspension Bridge, N. Y., and Buffalo, N. Y.
Single First-Class Fare and One-Third.
Good going Dec. 24, 25 and 31 and Jan. 1; good returning until Jan. 4, 1898.
From all stations London and West, to all points on lines in Central Passenger Association territory in the UNITED STATES.
Teachers and Students
(Upon surrender of proper certificate signed by principal),
Single First-Class Fare and One-Third.
Good going Dec. 10 to 31; good returning until Jan. 18, 1898.
Commercial Travelers
(Upon presentation of commercial travelers' railway certificate),
Single First-Class Fare,
Good going Dec. 18 to 25; good to return until Jan. 3, 1898.
Between all stations in Canada, Windsor, Sault Ste. Marie, Fort William and east.
THOS. R. PARKER, city ticket agent, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond. 100tu