

A Fixture

In the world's tea markets.

SALADA

CEYLON TEA

has won the hearts of all lovers of a delicious cup of tea.

Lead packets only. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c. All grocers. Black, green or mixed Tea.

THE TRIUMPH

OF TRUE LOVE

Lady Vivian took what money remained in her desk. Half of it she gave to her maid, and took half herself. Then from her wardrobe-shelves she took a small traveling-bag; in it she placed her jewel-case and the purse, together with a few papers. One contained a lock of her baby's hair, and was labeled "Rupert's hair." The other contained a faded rose, the first flower Lord Vivian had ever given her, and the third held the little ticket that Lord Vivian had traveled to Oakside to give her. These were her treasures; little tokens of the happy girl of the diamonds and rubies her husband had lavished upon her—her only thought for these, her treasures, dearer to her than gold and jewels.

Then she gave the bag into her maid's care, and as she did so she was struck by the coldness of the woman's hand.

"Are you chilly and cold?" she asked, and the woman shivered as though it had been December.

"I am cold, my lady," she replied; "cold, sick and faint, as though with a great dread. I cannot tell what has come over me—I feel as though I were going to die."

With her own hands Lady Selwyn took from the shelves a thick, warm fur cloak, and wrapped it round her maid's shoulders.

"That will warm you," she said. "And now listen while I explain my plans. I am determined that I will not be traced; that which I fly from is more bitter than death, and I will not be found. We will go to the railway station together; you shall keep out of sight, and I will buy the ticket for Genoa. You shall go by train, and wait for me in Genoa. I will follow by another route. Do you understand?"

"The woman's eyes, with all emotion shadow in their depths, were raised calmly to hers.

"I understand, my lady."

"When they know that I have gone away," continued Lady Selwyn, "they will search for me, even should it be for form's sake. They will hear at the station that I took a ticket for Genoa, and they will follow me there. I fly, my lady, if they find any of—I shall be miles away. My idea is to throw them off the right scent. There could be no better plan than this."

"None, my lady," said the maid, trying to shake off the dull lethargy creeping over her.

"I shall join you in Genoa," continued Lady Selwyn, "when I know that the search for me has proved fruitless. If by any chance you should be seen, Theresa, you must say—that what will be perfectly true—that you know nothing of my whereabouts, but that you yourself are returning to England. Now let us start; go first, and I will follow you."

Theresa Bowden went on to her fate! Lady Selwyn lingered to look once more round the room where she had, despite her troubles, spent some happy hours.

What would they say when they found that she was gone?

She pictured to herself Mrs. Selwyn's lady-like fear, lest the "world should talk"; the calm, imperial scorn of Beatrice Leigh, to whom all emotion was ill-bred. She could not, even in fancy, realize what Lord Vivian would say or think.

It was best for her to go. The sneers, the insults, the careless gossip of the gay world would hurt him no more when he was free. She knelt, poor, unhappy lady, on the threshold of the door and kissed it. That was her farewell to her husband's home. No warm hands clasped hers; no tender voice whispered sweet words to her. She kissed the cold stones and left forever the sunny villa on the banks of the Arno.

As she turned from the house the clashing strains of the band followed her. The night stars shone dark and serene; the pale stars gave a pure, holy light; the almond blossoms and purple vines made the night wind odorous; the wavings of the broad river washed the shores with a soft, musical murmur.

No one had noticed the departure of Theresa Bowden. Some of the guests were already leaving the villa when Lady Selwyn, dressed in a dark traveling cloak, passed forever from her home.

The railway station at Florence was not crowded on this eventful evening.

One small train had just disgorged its load of passengers, and another was preparing to start.

There was the usual amount of travelers, of distracted porters, of busy guards and careless lookers-on. The master of the station, who knew most of the English residents in Florence by sight, looked on in surprise as he saw the tall, graceful figure of Lady Selwyn. He recognized her at the first glance, and looked round for Lord Vivian or her attendants; there was no one near. Sitting alone, at some little distance, he saw a woman, evidently waiting, but he did not see her address Lady Selwyn.

He was curious, for it suddenly dawned upon him that he had heard Lord Vivian was giving a brilliant fête that evening at the Villa Pisani; if that was the case, what was Lady Selwyn doing here at the station alone?

He went near her, and distinctly heard her ask for a first-class ticket for Genoa. There was no mistake; still, to make sure, he bowed, and inquired if there was anything he could do for her ladyship's service that evening.

It was Lady Selwyn's voice that thanked him in dull, tired tones; it was Lady Selwyn's face, white and weary, that looked at him from under the flickering gaslight.

"Will it be long," she asked, "before the train starts?"

He told her ten minutes; she thanked him, and walked slowly to the other end of the station, then he lost sight of her.

"They are queer people, those English," said the stationmaster to himself, "that pass all night. What can a lady like that want to travel at this hour of the night, and alone, for?"

When the train did start, a lady took her place in the first-class carriage, and another—unobserved, unnoticed—stole out of the station.

Then, and for the first time, Theresa Bowden had time to think of what had happened—had time to realize her lady's flight. The girl's thoughts were vain, passed by, until she found herself torn from a comfortable home, and launched on a sea of difficulties that appeared endless.

"I know," she said to herself, "that if the truth were known, all my lady's unhappiness comes from Miss Leigh."

Even with the fur cloak wrapped round her, she shivered as with mortal cold, as do those over whom the black shadow hangs.

"What was it?" she asked herself.

What was the deadly weight that seemed to chain her limbs and chill the blood in her veins? Early morn was dawning; in the sky she saw the faint rays of the sun. Why did the morning sky oppress her, as though the day dawning was one of doom? Once she opened the carriage window, and came a sweep of fresh, perfumed air, clear and pure. It made her shiver still more.

People laugh at presentiments; they make light of forebodings. Ah! believe me, ye who read, when the Angel of Death is approaching, his shadow often saddens us. That shadow now chilled the warm life of Theresa Bowden; while she sat there—her heart beating, her pulses throbbing with life, the blood rushing warm in her veins, Death had marked her for his own! Never more was sun to rise or set for her! Never more was odorous summer wind to play about her! The dark shadow came nearer and nearer. The blood rushed warm in her veins, but the faint dawn of morning shone on the purple grapes; past quiet Italian villages, past purple hills and snow-capped mountains, without stopping, without accident, it reached a small station at last, near the pretty town of Sedi. There they who traveled heard the first faint morning carol of the birds—and then on again.

[To be Continued.]

GETS \$2,000,000 MORE.

Chicago, April 3.—Assistant Secretary of State David J. Hill yesterday delivered the convocation address to the graduating class of the University of Chicago. President Harper delivered his quarterly statement, telling of \$250,000 which had been raised since Jan. 1, thereby fulfilling the agreement with the university to contribute \$2,000,000 pledged by John D. Rockefeller on condition that the university raise a like amount.

AGUINALDO LOOKING OUT FOR NO. 1.

New York, April 3.—News from the Philippines by transport Sheridan shows that Aguinaldo is in Singapore. The Singapore papers publish short interviews with him. The rebel omes are scattered, and the ladrones, or bands of marauders, wherever they come in contact with American troops, are routed and driven into the mountains. Aguinaldo has evidently concluded he will take good care of himself, although he announces his intention of returning to Manila.

Mr. Maxwell, M.P., left Ottawa for Vancouver this (Tuesday) afternoon. He has received word that his mother is dying.

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His Terrible Cough.

All grocers sell Tea, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not. We have had a great many years' experience, and after carefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use boiling water, let it steep seven minutes. Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceylon.

Medical Adviser, in paper covers, free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

RAILROAD LOSSES

Sparks From Engine Fired a Farmer's Property.

Toronto, April 4.—The jury in the civil action returned a sealed verdict in the case of Joseph E. Jackson vs. the G. T. R. The verdict was for the plaintiff, and Judge Falconbridge awarded them \$5,850. Mr. Jackson sued for the loss of his barn, stables, etc., at Ella postoffice, near Thornhill. The northern division tracks cross Yonge street near his property, and he alleged that the fire originated from sparks escaping from a passing engine. The jury found that the fire was caused from such sparks, that the sparks escaped by reason of the negligence of the defendants, that the smoke-box of the engine's stack was defective, and that the defendants did not take fair and reasonable precaution to prevent the escape of fire.

JOHN EAKIN'S LUCK

Child of Charity All at Once Finds Himself a Millionaire.

New York, April 4.—John Eakin, 24 years old, has been declared by a jury in the supreme court to be the lawful child of John Eakin, whose father, Wm. Eakin, left an estate valued at a million dollars. The property consists chiefly of down town real estate in this city.

Young Eakin, in 1880 was taken into the custody of the charities department. His mother was arrested for drunkenness. She was sentenced to a term on Randall's Island, and died there. The boy's father, who was a printer, had died some time before. Eakin passed by quiet vineyards, where the young man had grown up in the belief that his name was "Egan."

Eakin was amazed when George S. Danols, of No. 32 Nassau street, called on him a short time ago and told him that while looking up the title of the property at Hester and Center streets for some millionaires who were trying to purchase it, he had found a flaw in the title, and that he was the rightful owner of the land. Lawyer Danols had considerable trouble in finding Eakin. The young man had grown up in the belief that his name was "Egan."

DEWEY

Would Not Decline the Presidency of the United States.

Washington, April 4.—Admiral Dewey decided to deposit his entire collection of trophies in the National Museum, including the sword presented to him by congress, and the great loving cup procured by popular subscription. His object in so doing is to place the collection in the hands of the public, which is one of great value and interest.

Admiral George Dewey this morning confirmed an interview published in the New York World to the effect that he would accept the presidency of the United States should the American people desire him to fill that office. He refused to make any further statement.

Telegraphic Briefs.

Mr. Arthur Qua, aged 58, a popular resident of Paris, Ont., is dead. C. M. Gay, former publisher of *Lit- tle's Living Age*, is dead in New York, aged 66.

An old landmark in Brampton known as the American Hotel has been destroyed by fire. The building was destroyed by fire. The building was destroyed by fire.

United States government receipts during March were \$48,726,837; expenditures, \$32,188,271.

United States bank not circulation is now up to \$270,953,068, having increased during March by \$21,518,190.

Secretary Root has issued an official warning to Americans to remain away from Cuba unless well provided with cash.

The road from Woodstock to Ingersoll is being chained off with a view to commencing operations on the electric street railway between the two places.

Rev. John Scott, former editor of the Western Methodist Protestant, and the Methodist Recorder, died at his home at Eldersville, Pa., on Tuesday, aged 80 years.

The New York Journal, discussing the sale of all the trolley roads in and near Bridgeport, Conn., to a New York syndicate, says that the Whitney-Kieseler interests were the purchasers. Richby, many miles of road were included in the deal.

Mr. Wm. Burns, father of Rev. Robt. Burns of Harrison, and Mr. Wm. K. Burns of Chicago, passed away Monday night at his residence on Victoria avenue, north, Hamilton, after a long illness. He was in his 85th year, and had lived 44 years in Hamilton.

At Trenton, N. J., on Tuesday, the Inter-Oceanic Canal Company was incorporated, with an authorized capital of \$100,000,000. The company is authorized to construct, own and operate a time canal between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, through any territory in Central or South America.

TWO FATAL ACCIDENTS.

Winnipeg, April 4.—Stewart Matthews, a C. P. R. brakeman, was killed in Rogers' Pass a few days ago by falling from a locomotive. His remains were taken east for interment at Toronto.

Wm. Holden, employed in the Northern Railway repair shops at Dauphin, was fatally killed while working on a tender, when he was making repairs gave way, and Holden's head was crushed to a jelly.

CONNELLY'S HARBOR.

Ashtabula, O., April 4.—It is given out here on good authority that the Carnegie Company is to spend between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000 in improvements at Conneaut harbor, the lake terminal of the Bessemer Railroad. This line was constructed to carry iron ore from Conneaut to the Carnegie mills at Pittsburgh. The money, it is stated, will be expended for new car-loading equipment, new docks, 800 additional cars, and dredging the harbor. It is probable also that a dry dock will be built.

The officials of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad have decided to follow the lead of the other companies in the matter of providing technical instruction for their employees on the road. The "school on wheels" for engineers, firemen, conductors and brakemen, is to be a part of the Rock Island system.

City Hall Notes.

In the early part of 1894, Inspector Carson made a report to the board of education, in which he recommended certain changes in the kindergarten system. According to departmental regulations, the board had to "provide for all pupils over 5 years of age, and have the work in 24 weeks, the one start at 9:30 o'clock and continue until 12 o'clock. In the afternoon, from 1:30 o'clock until 3 o'clock the older pupils could be taught the more advanced kindergarten work. The board decided of the first form work. The matter was looked into at that time, and it was not deemed an advisable scheme, and instead the system of transition teaching was inaugurated, a system that has worked smoothly for some years. Frank MacRobert is again advancing Mr. Carson's plan, claiming that the kindergartens are now too expensive, and that the recommendation would curtail this expenditure. At present, with 10 kindergartens and 28 teachers, the cost is \$7,647.50; next year, another thousand dollars will be added. During the past year 1,188 pupils attended, averaging 355 for the year. The cost per pupil of the primary grade forms is \$4.87.50. In the kindergartens, the salaries of the teachers have been steadily decreasing, from \$350 paid some years ago to the average of \$275 in the present. A number of the trustees are of the opinion that the teachers' allowances are occupied, and that a rearrangement would be unwise. It remains to be seen whether or not this year's board will agree with the predecessors of '94 and allow matters to remain as they are.

The assessors for 1900 have not yet been appointed, although the time for commencing the work is near at hand. The opinion prevails that the mayor and commissioners have the appointment in their hands, although there is some doubt about this. The reason for the tardiness in the appointment. It is said Mayor Rumball himself is not sure of his ground in the matter. His opinion is, however, that when the assessors are named, the appointment should be a permanent one.

The outstanding amount of taxes for 1899 is being diminished rapidly. The bright weather has a wonderful influence upon "taxpayers." During the past few days they have averaged \$500.

Mayor Rumball was absent from the city today.

There has been a good deal said recently, pro and con, regarding the "litter" cans recommended by the city engineer. Detroit has an excellent reputation for clean streets, and the following extracts from the city engineer's report of the board of works of that city throws an interesting light on the methods used to keep them clean. "Detroit's cleanliness, in a measure, resolved itself into a matter of education with the people. Every citizen constituting himself or herself a committee of one, to help keep up the reputation so long enjoyed by the city. From the litter barrels placed at 150 street corners within a half-mile radius have been dumped tons of refuse during the year, much of it being the ordinary litter heretofore thrown into the streets. People regard the little red barrels as the proper receptacle for papers, banquets, and other refuse, and by force of habit walk direct to the barrel and deposit it. The same argument must be applied to the 'Don't spit' signs. This idea—looked upon with prejudice when inaugurated—has proved a good thing. The filthy habit of spitting on the sidewalks is rapidly dying out."

A Message to Ireland

[From England.]

Well done, Erin!

England will never forget That you gallant sons, midst the bravest ones.

On the annals of warfare are set; Fighting the foe like lions, Scaling the heights like deer, Midst the shot and shell, where the contest fell.

And with never a shadow of fear; Fighting the foe like lions, Meeting their death like men; Who, with Irish pluck, to their duty stuck.

Though they knew what it meant to them then.

Well done, Erin!

England is proud to say That your shamrock green in her coats are seen.

In honor of Ireland today, Would that our cheers could reach you!

Would that our hands could meet! And, dear sister, though our lips are smiling, We have tears for the vacant seat, Women of Ireland—weeping— Mourning your noble dead— The heart of your Queen would rejoice in you.

Could but wave from each resting head.

Well done, Erin!

England would have you know That 'twas not in vain that your sons were slain.

Or their valiant blood did flow, Nobly they fought for England, Heroes we hold their name.

And we want to prove of our deepening love

For the country from which they came.

Erin, your Queen is coming, Erin, she loves you well, And she comes to show all her pride in you.

And her grief for the brave who fell.

So it's three cheers for Ireland! It's three cheers for Ireland! And three for Ireland's Queen!

London Township Council.

London township council met April 2. Present, Thos. Clark, John R. Hodgins and Thos. Ramsay, councilors. Thos. Clark was appointed chairman in the absence of the reeve. A communication from the township solicitor was read and the judgment in the case R. A. Gough vs. James H. Hodgins was also read and filed. Orders for the payment of \$44, for groceries for J. Whiting, T. Mickleborough, \$3, for wood for J. Whiting, C. Heat & Co., \$53.76 for printing; J. J. Cameron, \$2.50, for shovelling snow; D. Quinny, \$1, for same; J. Goodham, \$2, for putting snow on iron bridge; T. Henry, \$5, for wood for J. Delaney; Thos. Clark, 60 cents, for sending John Lee to house of refuge; C. Donnelly, \$1, for shovelling snow; J. H. Hodgins, \$25.75, salary, fees and mileage till April 15, 1900; J. H. Sifton, \$10.00, for one ewe and three lambs killed by dogs, Bylaw No. 422, appointing Albert Elson deputy returning officer in division No. 1, and William Talbot in division No. 6, and read the minutes and passed the council adjourned till the first Monday in May, James Grant, clerk.

WILL BE MOUNTED

POLICEMEN

Recruits Enlisted by Supt. Moffatt— Few Applicants Rejected— To Leave Saturday.

The recruiting here for the North-west Mounted Police continues to be very satisfactory. Superintendent Moffatt is well satisfied with the men who are offering. Very few rejections have been made, those whose applications are refused being either too young or below the standard height. Otherwise there are very few who are physically unfit. The men will leave here next Saturday morning for Toronto, where they will join the recruits there and proceed to Regina, N. W. T. Mr. Moffatt has made arrangements whereby they will be sworn in before Police Magistrate Love, prior to their departure, instead of being sworn in in Regina. Those who have been accepted are: D. G. Ronald, Woodstock; A. B. Findlay, London; G. W. Sales, London; D. C. McDougall, Alvinston; Fred Partridge, London; F. M. Sheehorham, London; W. L. Lawton, Sparter; L. E. Mott, London; J. F. Fotheringham, Bradshaw; R. L. Stewart, Walkerton; D. B. Valentine, St. Thomas; W. G. Pearce, Arkona; W. W. Watts, St. Thomas; R. M. L. Donaldson, Bayham.

Pitcher's Campaign.

Continuous Victories All Along the Line—Every City, Every Town—Recruits Evidence.

Some systems will fight faulty acting kidneys for years, but the Backache, Headaches and other results destroy half the pleasure of life. There are, however, a large proportion of present-day people who quickly give way to its influence. When Backache or any kidney trouble occurs, pin your faith to Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. In every place where they have been used, they have been found to be indorsing the medicine.

The following statements define what Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets will do in cases of acute kidney trouble.

Mr. Fred Woolsey, No. 175 Hamilton road, was influenced to visit C. McCallum & Co.'s drug store, and procure a bottle of those tablets that people are talking about. He says:

"When I began using Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, I could hardly move. I was lame, and my back was so intense. Accompanying this was a constant gnawing pain in the small of my back. It robbed me of energy, and I seemed to be carrying a load. My kidneys were not performing their functions; there were dull headaches in the top of my head. Those difficulties quickly disappeared, and the urine became normal. I regained my buoyancy, and slight exertion no longer fatigued me. I have not yet completed a bottle of those tablets, yet the marked change in my condition inclines me to highly recommend Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. Never before have I had anything so prompt to remove this lameness from my back."

We called on Mrs. A. Risdon, of No. 172 Wortley road, to ascertain if Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, that Messrs. C. McCallum & Co. are selling, had done her any good. Mrs. Risdon speaks of those tablets as follows:

"Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets have relieved me of pain and aching in my back. I have not taken them regularly, but they have removed that constant pain in the small of my back nevertheless. I have not quite a bottle, and I am not having these dull headaches as I did. They have strengthened my kidneys, so that I am no longer troubled in any way. I am not having dizziness, nor that tired feeling. I can speak of them in the highest terms, so far as I have used them."

A free sample of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets mailed to every applicant. If you doubt the testimony of your neighbors, you can prove for yourself—get a sample absolutely free. Send stamp to the Pitcher Tablet Company, Toronto, Ont.

ROYAL OPINIONS.

An interesting item appears in a periodical called *The Gem*, giving the opinions of the royal family on President Kruger's new album belonging to the Duchess of Fife.

The Prince of Wales wrote: "Mr. Kruger is a good judge of tobacco and a bad judge of the English people."

The Duke of Cambridge, former commander-in-chief of the forces, wrote: "I am an old man, and so is Kruger. As he is, so am I—an old soldier. I have so many faults myself, how can I judge another?"

The Queen wrote: "May God guide him and all of us out of our troubles and difficulties."

The imports of crude rubber to this country have in the last 30 years increased 431 per cent.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE BICK HEADACHE.

THE PURELY VEGETABLE, NON-TOXIC, AND NON-HABITUATING.

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