

Something "Just as Good"
Is Never as Good.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA
MUST BE TRIED TO BE
APPRECIATED.

Never Sold in Bulk. Lead Packets Only.
ALL GROCERS.

LOVE AND LUCRE

The captain walked by the little group of Africans, who were sitting on the ground, talking in their native tongue, and offering the passage. He looked over the barrier and went to the lake. He did not wish to talk to anybody, but he felt that he must do something, and now was a good time to carry out his previous intention to cross the empty bed of the lake and to look out of the opening on the other side. There was no need now to do this for purposes of vigilance, but he thought that if he could get out on the other side of the cave he might discover some clue to the disappearance of the lake.

He had nearly crossed the lake bottom when suddenly he stopped, gazing at something which stood before him, and which was doubtless the object he had struck when swimming. The sun was now high and the cave well lighted, and with a most eager interest the captain examined the slimy and curious object on which his feet had rested when it was submerged and from which he had fallen. It was not the horizontal trunk of a tree with a branch projecting from it at right angles. It was nothing that was natural or had grown; it was plainly the work of man. It was a machine.

At first the captain thought it was made of wood, but afterward he believed it to be of metal of some sort. The horizontal portion of it was a great cylinder, the end of which the lake that he could almost touch it with his hands, it was supported by a massive framework. From this projected a long limb or bar which was now almost horizontal, but which the captain believed to be the thick rod which had stood upright when he clutched it, and which had yielded to his weight and had gone down with him. He knew now what it was; it was a handle, and he had turned it.

He hurried to the other end of the huge machine, where it rested against the rocky wall of the cavern. There he saw in the shadow, but plain enough now that he was near it, a circular opening, a yard or more in diameter. Inside of this was something which looked like a solid wheel, very thick, and standing upright in the opening; it was a valve. The captain stepped back and gazed for some minutes at this place to which he had now wanted to do was to climb up to the great aperture which lighted the cavern and see what was outside. He could not understand how the lake could have gone from its basin without the sound of the rushing waters being heard by any of the party.

With some difficulty he climbed up to the cleft and got outside. Here he had a much better view of the topography of the place than he had yet been able to obtain. So far as he had explored, his view toward the interior of the country had been impeded by rocks and hills. Here he had a clear view from the mountains to the sea, and the ridge which he had before seen to the southward, he could now examine to greater advantage. It was this long chain of rocks which had concealed them from their enemies, and on the other side of which must be the ravine in which the Rackbirds had made their camp.

Immediately below the captain was a little gorge, not very deep nor wide, and from its general trend toward the east and south the captain was sure that it formed the upper part of the ravine of the Rackbirds. At the bottom of it trickled a little stream. To the northeast ran another line of low rock, which lost itself in the distance before it blew into the sea, and at the foot of this must run the stream which had fed the lake.

In their search for water, game, or fowl, no one had climbed these desolate rocks, apparently dry and barren. But still the captain was puzzled as to the way the water had come out of the lake. He did not believe that it had flowed through the ravine below. There were no signs that there had been a flood there. Little vines and plants were growing in chinks of the rocks close to the water. And, moreover, had a vast charge rushed out almost beneath the opening which lighted the cave, it must have been heard by some of the party. He concluded, therefore, that the water had escaped through a subterranean channel below the rocks from which he looked down.

He climbed down the sides of the gorge and walked along its bottom for two or three hundred yards, until around a jutting point of rock he saw that the sides of the defile separated for a considerable distance, and then, coming together again below, formed a sort of amphitheater. The bottom of this was a considerable distance below him, and he did not descend into it; but he saw plainly that it had recently contained water, for pools and puddles were to be seen everywhere.

At the other end of it, where the rocks again approached each other, there was probably a precipice. After a few minutes' cogitation, Capt. Horn felt sure that he understood the whole matter—a subway from the lake led to this amphitheater, and thus there had been no audible rush of the waters when they reached this point, where they poured in and filled this great basin, the lower end of which was probably stepped up by accumulations of sand and deposits, which even in that country of scant vegetation had accumulated in the course of years. When the waters of the lake had rushed into the amphitheater, this natural dam held them for a while, but then giving way before the great pressure, the sudden body of water suddenly rushed down the ravine to the sea.

"Yes," said the captain, "now I understand how it happened—that although I opened the valve at noon, the water did not reach the Rackbirds until some hours later, and then it came suddenly and all at once, which would not have been the case had it flowed steadily from the beginning through the outlet made for it."

When the captain had returned and reported his discoveries and he and his party had finished their noonday meal, which they ate outside on the plateau with the fire burning and six servants to wait on them, Mrs. Cliff said:

"And now, captain, what are we going to do? Now that our danger is past, I suppose the best thing for us is to stay here in quiet and thankfulness and wait for Mr. Rynders. But the provisions we have we can't wait very long. When there were but five of us we might have made the food hold out for a day or two longer, but now that there are ten, I shall soon be without anything to eat."

"I have been talking to Maka about this," said the captain, "and he says that Cheditafa reports all sorts of necessary things in the Rackbirds' storehouse, and he proposes that we go down there and bring up some supplies. They are used to carrying these stores, and six of them can bring up enough to last a good while. Now that everything is safe over the lake, I can go, and, in fact, I would like to go myself. But although there doesn't seem to be any danger at present, I do not want to leave you."

"As for me," said Miss Markham, "I want to go there. There is nothing I like better than exploring."

"That's to my taste, too," said the captain; "but it will be better for us to wait here and see what Maka has to say. Mr. Rynders doesn't turn up pretty soon, we will all make a trip down there. Where is Ralph? I don't want him to go with the men, as he calls it, 'I put him on his look-out, as he calls it,' said his sister, 'with his eyes glass.'"

"Very good," said the captain; "I will send the men off immediately. Maka wants to go now, and they can come back by the light of the young moon. When they have loads to carry, they like to travel at night. We shall have to get our own supper, and that will give Ralph something to do."

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The party of Africans had not gone half way from the plateau before they were discovered by the boy on the look-out rock, and he came rushing down to report that the darkies were running away. When he was told that the business which they had gone on was very much disappointed that he was not allowed to go with them, and, considerably out of temper, retired to his post of observation, where, as it appeared, he was dividing his time between the discovery of distant specks on the horizon line of the ocean and imaginary jaguars and pumas on the foothills.

(To be Continued.)

Are You One
Of those unhappy people who are suffering with weak nerves, starting at every slight sound, unable to endure any unusual disturbance, finding it impossible to sleep? Avoid opiate and nerve compounds. Feed the nerves upon blood made pure and nourishing by the great blood purifier and true nerve tonic, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation. 25c.

Probably the largest species of spider known now went to the cavern of the lake. He wished very much to procure some better water than the last which had been brought, and which Mok must have dipped up from a very shallow puddle. If it was possible, the captain thought, that by going further into the cavern he might find a deeper pool in which water still stood, and if he could not do this he could get water from the little stream in the ravine. When he had this, the captain wished very much to take another look at the machine by which he had let out the water. His mind had been so thoroughly charged with the sense of danger that until his mind had faded away he had not been able to take the interest in the artificial character of the lake which it deserved.

Goldfish are of Chinese origin. They were originally found in a large lake near Mount Tsienting, and were first brought to Europe in the seventeenth century. The first in France came as a present to Mme de Pompadour.

Worms cause feverishness, meaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother's Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-store has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

From Western Points.

Ontario Items by Mail and Telegraph.

A Lesson for Children Who Jump on "Bebe"—Sudden Death of a Taxi-stock Driver—A Pedagogue Sustained by Law in Applying the "Birch."

Kent has now fifteen newspapers. There are eighteen vases in Goderich Jail.

Elderslie's taxes—\$11,575—have all been paid.

Chester Adams of Logan, has sold his farm to Wm. McKensie. Price, \$4,800.

Albert Page, 16 years of age, shot a wild cat in the Dunwich marsh the other day.

Mr. C. Hill's new chair factory at Warton is to be ready for operation by the 1st of July.

The Presbytery of London will meet in Thamesford on Thursday next for the induction of Rev. Wm. Smith.

The Lucknow stage could not force its way through the drifts on Tuesday, hence did not arrive in Goderich.

Clinton's youngest business man, W. G. Doherty, has married Miss Cora Bluet, of Clinton, formerly of Goderich.

Mr. J. G. Armstrong, Lucknow, has been repacking his apples, and during the last three weeks has shipped to Liverpool ten cars.

In about two hours the other afternoon \$400 was subscribed by the citizens of Wallaceburg for the building of a new curling rink.

While chopping on his farm near Woodham, Mr. Adam St. John struck his foot with the axe, almost severing the hand and part of the ankle.

The entire butter product of the Bothwell creamery is being shipped to Messrs. Hodgson Bros., Montreal. The average is about 500 pounds a week.

At a meeting of the Orangemen in Clinton the vote taken as to the holding of the next annual celebration resulted largely in favor of Goderich.

The last report of Superintendent Cameron shows that there are 3,523 Indians on the Brantford reserve, an increase of 72 over the previous year.

Antoine Reaume, of Anderdon, aged 68, and Mrs. Matilda Bastien, of Amherstburg, aged 76, were married. Father Renaud at Amherstburg on Thursday.

In connection with the Willis Church anniversary service at Clinton a collection of \$250 had been asked for, and the result was a gratifying surplus of \$5 over this sum.

A number of Lucknow Oddfellows went to Kincardine on Wednesday evening to meet Grand Master Thomas Woodruff, who is instituting a lodge of Oddfellows at Bervie.

Mr. P. McGregor Brown, of Camlachie, was married Wednesday evening to Miss E. A. Brigid, of Cairns, daughter of Postmaster Cairns. Rev. Mr. Drinnan performed the ceremony, which was private.

Samuel Allen, one of North Oxford's early pioneers and esteemed resident, died Wednesday afternoon. Death occurred at his home, "Priory Farm," at the age of 68 years. Mr. Allen was a native of England, being born in Hayford in 1828.

At the recent meeting in Mitchell of Hugh Miller's creditors, Mr. R. H. Jackson, of Bessville, was appointed assignee, and Messrs. Joseph Norris and Chas. Gormley, of Hibbert, inspectors. The liabilities were placed at \$2,000 and the nominal assets at \$800.

The official board of the Methodist Church of Forest unanimously invited Rev. Mr. Whiting, B.A., of Brigid, to succeed his late father in the pastorate of that church next June. The invitation has been accepted, subject to the consent of the stationing committee.

The 9-year-old daughter of Mr. Geo. Levy, Mitchell, sustained injury to one of her legs recently by jumping on sleighs going to or from school. This, aggravated by a bad cold, developed a case so serious that to save her life the limb had to be removed at the hip joint.

Mr. Forrester, a teacher on the North Line, Kincardine, was tried by Magistrate Barker and Scott, on a charge of having punished a boy pupil too severely, the complainant being the boy's father. After taking evidence the bench dismissed the case, finding that the punishment was warranted, and not too severe for the offense. Both sides were represented by counsel.

Mr. Angus Stewart, of Kinross, age 68 years, one of the first settlers of the township, died last Monday from blood poisoning, caused by a slight cut in the hand which he received about two months ago. In 1897 he was appointed license inspector for the south riding of Bruce by the Ontario Government, and which position he occupied at the time of his death. Mr. Stewart was a man of many sterling qualities.

The death occurred Friday night at his residence 85, St. Thomas of Robt. Mackay, aged 66 years, and 3 months. Deceased was one of the best known and most popular railway officials in the country. He had served as division clerk and ticket agent on the Canadian Southern Railway, and as Superintendent of the M. C. R. for twelve years. He entered the railroad service over 40 years ago on the Erie Railway. Deceased was born at Belfast, Ireland, but his parents were both Scotch. He leaves a wife and four children.

Very sudden was the death Thursday night of the late Richard Woon, of Tavistock. He left the village with a drove of cattle to ship at Hickson. On the way he was slightly overcome by a faintness but recovered. While in the yard at the Hickson station, about 5 o'clock in the evening, he was noticed to fall, and before those who were helping with the animals could reach him he was dead. Woon was at one time a prominent farmer of East Zorra, occupying the farm on the 12th line of East Zorra, but sold his farm and attended chiefly to the sale of cattle. He was 57 years old and leaves a wife and daughter.

Rheumatic Pains
Require no description, since, with rare exception, all at some time have experienced their twinges. Rheumatism is not easily dislodged, only the most powerfully penetrating remedies reach to its very foundation. The most successful treatment known, and it is frequently resorted to by medical men, is the application of that now famous remedy for pain—Polson's Nerviline. It is safe to say that nothing yet discovered has afforded equal satisfaction to the suffering, and no matter how bad the case may be, Nerviline is sure to cure it. Sold by druggists and country dealers.

Still Stuck in the Ice.

The Big Ferry Shenango No. 2 in a Bad Fix.

Twelve of the Crew Taken Off by Pelee Islanders—Assistance Offered the Company by Detroit People.

Detroit, Feb. 17.—The large boat which is imprisoned in the ice off Kingsville harbor has been identified as the Shenango ferry No. 2, of Port Dover. It appears that the boat left Port Dover for the dry dock at Cleveland, but failed to enter, and started on Wednesday for Toledo. She met with such great quantities of ice that she got totally disabled, both wheels having been broken.

On Friday a rescue saving crew from Pelee Island managed to reach the disabled boat and brought off twelve of her crew. The poor fellows were nearly exhausted, having been compelled to work incessantly since Wednesday. They left for their homes in Port Dover. The crew consisted of 31 men, and Capt. McLeod is in command. The captain and the other nineteen of the men are still on the boat.

The reason given for letting twelve of the crew go was that there were not provisions enough aboard to supply them all. The Pelee Islanders are now trying to get food out to the men on board.

John Craig, of Toledo, builder of the boat, telegraphed to President Campbell, of the ferry company, asking him to name a price at which he would send boats to the aid of the disabled steamer. The reply was that two were there necessary, and that the price would be \$500 a day for each, including steam pumps, hawser, etc. Craig refused this. Saturday night Mr. Campbell telegraphed to the general superintendent of the Pittsburgh, Shenango and Lake Erie Road, which owns and operates the boats, offering two ferry boats, and an answer was received from that gentleman ordering them to the scene. The crews were at once notified and preparations made for sending them out. A few hours later came another telegram from the superintendent asking the price, and on this being given, he telegraphed back not to send the boats.

One of the crew of the big boat arrived here Saturday afternoon and stated that she was totally helpless in the great field of ice that surrounds her. In some cases, close to the boat, it is piled from ten to fifteen feet high. She is at the mercy of the wind from every direction, but the field is so solid and so thick that it is thought here nothing but a very heavy gale would break up the field, and then it would drive the big boat ashore, or sink her. For a time, at least, she will go where the ice takes her.

President Campbell considers that the price he named is a reasonable one. He has charged it before and has been the situation of the boat, or the period of the year were not nearly so critical as at the present. It must be also taken into consideration that the big boat is worth between \$150,000 and \$200,000, and that it is at stake.

The work of the ferry boats of this port in the line of ice-breaking has been uniformly successful in the past, and it is generally thought here that if they started after the car ferry they would get her.

He laughs best who laughs at the right time.

An Aching Back.
The kidneys cannot talk, and the only way they have of letting us know when they are sick is by making our backs ache. If it is only a little ache the kidneys are only a little sick. If it is a big peace-destriving, nerve-racking ache the kidneys are more than a little sick. In either case it must be attended to at once.

Doan's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys, make them strong and healthy, stop aching backs in every case. Here is a sample case. Mr. Charles M. Allen, 412 Richmond street, London, Bank of Commerce Building says:

"I have been ailing for the past eight months with kidney troubles. I had severe pain across the back and between the shoulders, neuralgic pains across my eye so much so that I thought something was the matter with my eyes that would compel the use of spectacles. I felt unnaturally tired and weak all the time, seemed to have no ambition, my head felt heavy and my sleep was poor; I did not rest; sometimes I could not sleep one hour all night. The urine was red-colored and unnatural in flow, and I had scarcely any appetite. I felt really miserable day in and day out."

"The one box of Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Strong's drug store gave immediate relief from all depressing troubles. I am now free from all of the terrible symptoms which afflicted me. I feel splendid, have vigorous health, have gained four pounds in weight, and am certain that no other remedy could have produced the effect which Doan's Kidney Pills have in my case, for I had previously tried almost every other remedy on the list."

MADE ABSOLUTELY PURE FROM RICH FLAVOURED ENGLISH SEED SOLD IN 8c. and 10c. TINS. Ask for Dunn's Pure Mustard

Telephone 909.

BACON, HAMS, TENDERLOINS, KIDNEYS, SWEETBONES, HEARTS.

THE CANADIAN PACKING CO.
Store, 445 Richmond St.

WESLEY HARRISON,
EMBALMER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
284 Dundas St., - Spencer Block.
Telephone 1150. Open day and night.

HAIRENE
THE ONLY SCIENTIFIC ANTISEPTIC PREPARATION FOR THE HAIR. IT ALAYS THE INTENSE ITCHING OF THE SCALP, CURES DANDRUFF, PREVENTS FALLING OUT OF THE HAIR, RESTORES GRAY OR FADED HAIR AND PROMOTES A NEW GROWTH OF HAIR ON BALD HEADS BY ITS NUTRIMENT AND STIMULATING ACTION ON THE HAIR FOLLICLES.

BLOOD POISON
HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-colored eruptions, Itching, Swelling, Ulcers, etc. in Mouth, Hair-fallings? Write COOK & BERRYMAN CO., 807 Main Street, Toronto, Ont. for proof of cure. Cash price, \$5.00 per bottle. Worst cases cured in 15 to 25 days. 100-page book free.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoria, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Picher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Picher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Picher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Picher's Castoria.

Black Sateen Shirts, 50c and 65c.
Men's Heavy Top Shirts, 45c and 50c.

Tailor Made Flannel Shirts, \$1 and \$1.25.
Bargains in Boys' and Men's Overcoats.

To Order \$15 All-Wool Tweed Suits, now \$12.75.
FIRST-CLASS WORK AND LININGS.

PETHICK & McDONALD, 393 RICHMOND ST.
First door north of City Hall

ROYAL LIMITED.
Equal to any Wheel offered at \$110. Ask the riders. They will tell you. It's worth \$110.

OUR PRICE \$85 CASH.

Hobbs Hardware Co., London.

Wild Flowers of Canada 50c-50c
NOW COMPLETE.

Special Bindings
—AT—
E. H. Kordes.

Dunn's Mustard
MADE ABSOLUTELY PURE FROM RICH FLAVOURED ENGLISH SEED SOLD IN 8c. and 10c. TINS. Ask for Dunn's Pure Mustard

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THE CANAD