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CEYLON TEA

Is truly remarkable and without parallel in the history of the world's Tea trade and is proof evident that the public are the real judges of superior merit. Have you tried it? If not, why not?

To Whom She Said "Yes."

Eden had no sooner spoken than she retreated in the deepest confusion. Might not Captain Vinson, who knew so much, overheard her with some allusion to his brother officer, and make her regret more than ever her folly in loitering in the cove and listening to him?

"I will most willingly consult my magic crystal again for you, fair maiden," he said, in his most oracular tones. "Pray, draw nearer. You know, but I may be able to show you in his depths the lineaments of your future husband."

"Thanks, but I would rather hear no more," cried Eden, hastily, and she made her escape, but with such flushed cheeks and perturbed looks, that Captain Lyssenden muttered something beneath his breath not very complimentary to the wizard; and even the heedless major looked grave, and felt afraid that his conjuror had carried the fun too far.

While Eden, who had returned to Flip's stall, was restoring to their places some dominoes that had been thrown out of their box, she found Frank Lyssenden beside her. But she did not look up, till, in vexed tones, he addressed her.

"Those idiots have been annoying you, Miss Aubrey, with their confounded rubbish." "Oh, no," she replied, her smiles returning. "But if they had it would have served me right for rejecting your advice, wouldn't it? I was surprised, or, I may say, perplexed, that was all. I cannot understand how anyone could have known—"

"Known what? That I walked home with you the other evening? If you have been subjected to any impertinence, and through me—"

"Gently, pray!" cried Eden. "You are speaking so loud that Mrs. Merstham is looking this way. Will you tie this piece of string round this packet for me, while I hold it. Thanks. The wizard did not make an allusion to you; the only person he professed to see in the crystal beside myself was a gentleman with whom you are wholly unacquainted."

"A gentleman! humph! and a stranger to me? But you believed what you heard?"

"How could I help it, when part of it was correct; and the other will come to pass, I suppose?" Then Eden sighed, for though she practised diligently at the exercises Monsieur Valmont had sent, she had not yet reconciled herself to the prospect of singing in public.

"But what did you hear that concerns yourself and this certain someone else? You will tell me, will you not?"

But Eden interrupted him with a quick "No, no; why should I? What can my future signify to anyone here?"

She turned away, and just at this moment Frank Lyssenden's attention was claimed by Major Halliss. The business of the day was over; the bandmen had played the "National Anthem," and were packing up their music and getting ready to march to Aldenby; the last customer had departed, and the stalls were pretty well dismantled, with the exception of Mrs. Merstham's, and she, in answer to the inquiry what was to be done with the articles upon it, had proposed that a lottery should be instituted.

The proposal was received with acclamations, and Major Halliss was deputed to manage it. This he did in a style peculiar to himself, and after having, with a little help from Captain Lyssenden, divided the collection into lots, he invited those present to draw tickets from the bag with which H and P provided him.

But the folded papers it contained were scrawled with hieroglyphics, and, therefore, their educations having been very much neglected, the major told them, and on one but himself being able to read Sanscrit, it was he who glibly announced the number of the lot that fell to the holder's share.

By this little bit of maneuvering every person received these articles most likely to please her. Venetia and her sisters found themselves the owners of more elegant trifles than they knew what to do with; Lotti became the delighted recipient of a work-box, and a complete set of dolls' furniture almost too beautiful to use, while Eden was as much bewildered as gratified at the profusion of charming things that fell to her share. Here was that dainty glove-box well filled with gloves which were precisely the right size; hers the toilet-case of exquisite

perfumes from Rimmel's; hers the fan of delicately-carved ivory, how often she had wished for just such a one!—and nestling in the folds of an embroidered velvet amourette, she found a bunch of charms so quaint, so pretty, that she eagerly called to Flip and Lotti to admire them with her.

While the heads of the three girls were all bent together over the gold and coral and enamel trinkets lying in Eden's rosy palm, Mrs. Merstham looked over her shoulder, and her fine face grew pale with rage, for she had recognized them. They were the charms she had sold to Frank Lyssenden, and at all events by his connivance, that they were bestowed on Eden Aubrey. Was it possible, she breathlessly asked herself, that she was going to find a rival in the insignificant country girl whom she had hitherto despised? She could have entered the lists with a woman of her own rank and her own claims to wealth and beauty, and borne a defeat with some semblance of fortitude; but to be despised, neglected, for an ignorant rustic, a mere child, in whom she could see no charms, was too galling to be tolerated.

CHAPTER XII.

Happily unconscious of the ill-will which she was regarded, Eden carefully placed all hers and Lotti's treasures in a basket, which Rifles promised to bring to the cottage presently, reserving only a flagon of Eau-de-Cologne to carry in her pocket to her mother, and the bunch of charms, which, little dreaming how much interest they would entail upon her, she fastened to the chain of her mother's hair, from which hung a little gold watch, one of the few treasures, prized beyond its worth because it had been her father's.

This done, she was gratefully declining Mr. Stretby's offer to send her and her sister home in the phaeton, when Mrs. Merstham swept across the room, leaning on the arm of Frank Lyssenden, whom she had invited to lead her to her carriage.

She beckoned the wondering Eden to approach, and accosted her with an unusually gracious mien, the young girl, in the gaiety of her heart, giving her smile for smile, and little thinking how those baleful, bright eyes were watching the while to try and discover some sign of intimacy betwixt her and Frank Lyssenden.

"Miss Aubrey, a few friends will dine with me on Wednesday, and in the evening we may indulge ourselves with a carpet dance. Will you come? If you will, the carriage shall call for you at the same time as for the Misses Tibbets. I shall be much disappointed if you refuse me."

[To be Continued.]

FOUND A SAFE AFTER 3 YEARS

Queer Freak of the Detroit Journal Explosion—It Threw the Safe Across the Alley.

Detroit, Mich., March 6.—A few minutes before 9 o'clock on the morning of Nov. 5, 1895, George J. Hillier sat in his office in the rear of the old Journal building, on the second floor. A small safe, bright, new, and filled with valuable papers, stood in the corner of the room, two yards from Hillier. The safe had not yet been opened for the day.

A few minutes before 9 o'clock on that day, one of the most horrible boiler explosions in the history of Detroit, occurred below, and a little forward of the room in which Hillier was sitting.

Among the torn and dismembered bodies there were found in the hot ruins the remains of George J. Hillier, the bookbinder. But the safe was not found in the ruins.

It was found this week in a dark, deep hole in the rear of 123 Jefferson avenue. It was covered with rust and slime, but looked as tightly as it was on the last morning of the owner's life. For more than three years it had stood on its side in the dark, dank hole. It was hurled through the air from the second floor of the old Journal building, across the alley, describing a downward course, and it crashed into the dark, unused hole in the rear of 123 Jefferson avenue, a building now occupied by the Norris Collar Company.

The safe shot into this hole through a window hardly a foot larger than itself on either side. So cleanly did it cut its way through the planking which was nailed across the window, that only four or five bricks were torn away from the right hand side.

The safe was found when preparations were made to start a laundry in the Norris building, and the cellar had to be cleaned out to make room for machinery.

There was no cash whatever in the drawers, but beads and mining stock to the value of \$25,000 were found. All the property in the safe was in the name of George F. Hillier.

There were scores of papers in the safe—notes long gone to protest, private and personal communications. The property will be turned over to the Hillier estate.

Almost in Despair.

"My wife suffered with pain and distress from an affection of the throat, caused by impure blood. She was almost in despair of ever obtaining a cure, but finally procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after taking six bottles of this medicine she was completely cured." John Weckner, Galt, Ont.

That distress after eating is prevented by one or two of Hood's Pills. They don't gripe.

An eating-house proprietor in Tacoma, Wash., arrested for selling game out of season, escaped on evidence satisfactory to the jury, that his wife could prepare mutton to make it taste like venison.

The Medical Profession Recommend Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment.

Dr. C. M. Harlan, writing in the American Journal of Health, Feb. 10, says: "Among the proprietary medicines deserving recognition is Dr. Chase's Ointment, as a remedy for Piles, Eczematous eruptions of all kinds, for which it has been used with marked success, and has effected remarkable cures in many obstinate cases, which seem to baffle the skillful medical attendant."

A physician declares that people who sleep with their mouths shut live longest.

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membranes of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness of the chest, bronchitis, etc.

CHEESEMEN IN CONVENTION

London Board to Apply for Incorporation.

Sale of Cheese on the Local Market Characterized as a Farce—Rules Broken With Impunity—Death-Blow to the Half-Pound "Up Beam" Custom.

The members of the London Cheese Board and men interested in cheese in the district surrounding London, gathered at the county buildings, on Saturday to discuss questions relating to the disposal and sale of cheese. The attendance was large and the proceedings were carried on with a spirit of enthusiasm.

Mr. Gideon Decker, of Delaware, was elected chairman, and Mr. Ezra Hunt, of North Street factory, secretary.

Mr. S. H. Nagle, Muncey Road, was called upon to explain the objects of the gathering. Speaking from 25 years' experience in the dairy business, Mr. Nagle said he had concluded that dairymen all the country over lacked interest in the business, and allowed people who knew nothing about the business to run them, and just about everything in the dairy line. It was needless to speak of the gross impossibilities to which salesmen and makers of cheese had been subjected for a long time, but the schemes of the buyers of last year had capped the climax. The rule compelling salesmen to sell on the board only, he said, was demonstrated by last season's work to be simply a scheme to corner factorymen. The board was all right. If the rules were adhered to it would be a convenience to both buyers and sellers.

Last year the rules had been violated, the penalty was applied, and offenders laughed, because they knew there was no way of enforcing the rules by law. The question of cheese inspection would have to be considered, and also the half-pound "up-beam" matter. In order to protect themselves, something would have to be done. He advised that the meeting follow in the steps of the Listowel district makers, and apply for the incorporation of five members. If incorporation were secured both buyers and salesmen would be amenable to the law in case of violation of the rules of the board.

Mr. Decker spoke of the one-half pound "up-beam" weights, and advanced the opinion that under the present system factorymen were being docked considerably more than half a pound. In most cases it was about one and a half pounds per box.

Discussion followed these remarks, and the general opinion was that it would be more satisfactory if the cheese were paid for according to the weight, even if the price was a fraction less per pound. The speaker under this system was "the average number of pounds of milk required to a pound of cheese was made higher, and it was a great injustice to the maker. Many of the members were willing to concede the half-pound, but objected to the concession of anything over that.

Mr. John Geary explained that the half-pound "up-beam" system had never been adopted by the London board. It had been forced on them by the buyers, who always bought subject to this rule, and the salesmen allowed them to do so, with little or no objection. He thoroughly understood the position of the buyer, who wanted to make all he could, but he knew also that the buyers had never acted squarely with the salesmen, and the schemes of last summer were the most iniquitous he had ever seen employed.

Mr. John Guest, North Middlesex, asked if there was no way of getting some honest man in England, to whom the cheese could be consigned, and who would render a fair commission. Then the factorymen would know what they were getting.

Mr. H. J. Smith, Delaware, thought there should be a definition of what "up-beam" should be.

Mr. J. C. Cope, Northwood, said he had never considered the one-half pound "up-beam" a thing of very great importance.

James Glenn, of Glanworth, thought cheese could be sold to better advantage if shipped in consignments by the London board to some honest commission merchant on the other side.

Samuel Dart, Westminster, who has had experience in shipping consignments, said so far as he was concerned, it had proved most satisfactory. He thought if some of the moneyed people could be induced to come over here and buy up the factories and hire good men to run them, it would be a good scheme. His reason for giving the board the go-by was certain actions of the buyers.

On motion of S. P. Brown, Maple Grove, and Mr. Cope, it was decided that in future the London board will not give the half-pound "up-beam," but simply beam weight.

The matter of selling on Saturday only was thoroughly thrashed out. Mr. Ezra Hunt pointed out that this was one of the rules the buyers had asked for, and had been the first to break.

On motion of S. H. Nagle and S. P. Brown, the following resolution was passed: "That the salesmen of the London board do not concede to sell-

ing on market day, nor to sign any agreement to that effect."

The question of cheese inspection was warmly discussed. Mr. Decker spoke strongly in favor of cheese being inspected before being sold.

Mr. Lee, of West, Nisour, thought great injustice was the only way that accrued to makers by the present system. The sale of cheese on the London board he characterized as a farce. Others were of the same opinion.

Mr. John Geary thought that was carrying the matter a little too far. It would not be possible to inspect the cheese before buying.

Mr. J. S. Pearce pointed out the impracticability of the suggestion. Buyers would only be satisfied with their own inspection. To inspect the cheese in every factory before the sale was impossible, and unless a buyer inspected all, he might better inspect none, because the chances were that he would not get any of the cheese he had inspected when he came to the board, and the few factories were valuable. Under incorporation this would be fair to all. In case of any dispute between buyer and seller the arbitration committee would have to decide, and both parties would be obliged to abide by their findings.

A motion by Mr. Lee and Mr. Sanderson to make all sales on the board bona fide, not subject to inspection after sale, was voted down.

Mr. E. S. Hunt and J. C. Dance moved for the appointment of a committee to secure the incorporation of the London Cheese Board, and this carried.

The committee appointed were: G. Decker, Delaware; S. H. Nagle, Muncey Road; J. C. Dance, Northwood; S. P. Brown, Maple Grove, and James Crinkshaw, White Oak. At a subsequent meeting of the committee Mr. Decker was elected chairman and Mr. Brown secretary. The committee will meet on Saturday next.

Western Ontario

G. T. R. Engine Crashes Into a Farmer's Rig at Burgessville.

Cowal Family Have a Close Call From Being Burned Alive—Walkerville Council After the Bell Telephone Company.

H. W. Allen, collector of customs for Windsor, is confined to his home with a severe cold.

E. J. Wigle, Kingsville, has imported five Clydesdale horses from Scotland, for breeding purposes.

Mrs. Irene Wallace, of Windsor, received word Saturday that her father-in-law had died, leaving her \$3,500.

Mr. W. H. Kirkland has sold his 100-acre farm on the Sparta road to Mr. A. Adkins for \$5,000. Mr. Kirkland will remove to the city.

The following are the customs returns for Woodstock during the month of February: Value for duty, \$21,342; duty collected, \$5,856.66; free goods, \$19,484; exports, \$16,000.

Mrs. James Bayne, wife of James Bayne, of the firm of Bayne & Cartwright, Kingsville, died on Saturday, in her 43rd year. Besides the husband there remains five small children.

Henry Conroy, of Sandwich, is dangerously ill from concussion of the brain, and the physician has slight hopes of his recovery. It is said that he was injured in a boxing match a few days ago, receiving a fall on a hard floor.

Solicitor for Samuel Hilton, Sparta, has issued a writ against Chas. Stafford and the other executors of the late William D. Hilton, who died in Detroit in August last, to get aside deceased's will. The plaintiff and other members of the family were not mentioned in the will.

Mrs. Mary Jane Sinclair, wife of Mr. James Sinclair, North Yarmouth, died Friday morning after an illness of two weeks from pneumonia, aged 31 years. The demise of the lady is rendered all the more sad from the fact that she was married on Feb. 15 last. She was a daughter of Mr. John McGregor, of Shedden.

The Windsor board of health held a meeting Friday night in regard to the case of Ferris, who was taken to the pest house last Thursday, supposed to be suffering from smallpox. After some discussion, a resolution was passed, appointing Dr. Coventry to make the diagnosis of the case. If he cannot attend, some other doctor will be called, probably Dr. Duffield, of Detroit.

The Walkerville council is preparing a bylaw to fetch the Bell Telephone Company. It is claimed by the town electrician that the wires of the telephone company are not sufficiently insulated to protect the buildings in town, and that, although the company has been repeatedly asked to place its lines in better shape, all of the requests have been ignored. Now it is proposed to pass a bylaw which will compel the company to do so.

The death is announced at Mersea, Essex county, of Isaac Hartwick, aged 73 years, from the grip. His was an interesting life. He was born in a log cabin on the spot where London now stands, there being no other dwelling in sight. From there, when he was a youth, his parents moved to Ridgeway, where, at the age of 25, he married Miss Caroline Everly, daughter of Joseph Everly, of Ridgeway. Shortly after their marriage the young couple removed to Zone township, Kent.

The residence of Andrew McFarlane, near Cowal, was destroyed by fire the other morning, and the family had a narrow escape with their lives. All were sound asleep upstairs, when Miss McFarlane, hearing a noise below, went to the door, and found the lower portion of the house almost enveloped with flames. She quickly aroused the rest of the occupants, who were entirely ignorant of the devouring element. They had scarcely time to snatch a few scanty articles of apparel and flee before the house was completely enveloped. As it was, Miss McFarlane, who had to assist her father, who is well advanced in years, was badly burned. Everything was lost, including two gold watches and \$20 in money.

On Thursday morning, when a G. T. R. train, running at a high rate of speed, was about two concessions south of Burgessville, a slight jar was felt by the passengers. Some of them looking out the car windows as the train crossed the concession saw a team of horses tearing madly down the road. Then they knew something must have been struck, and when the train stopped they expected to find the mangled remains of a man. The train backed up, and the passengers and trainmen were gratified to find Samuel Casley gathering himself together, but almost entirely unharmed. "I thought I had plenty of time to get across," said Casley, "before the train got through the cut. When a

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Fac-simile Signature of

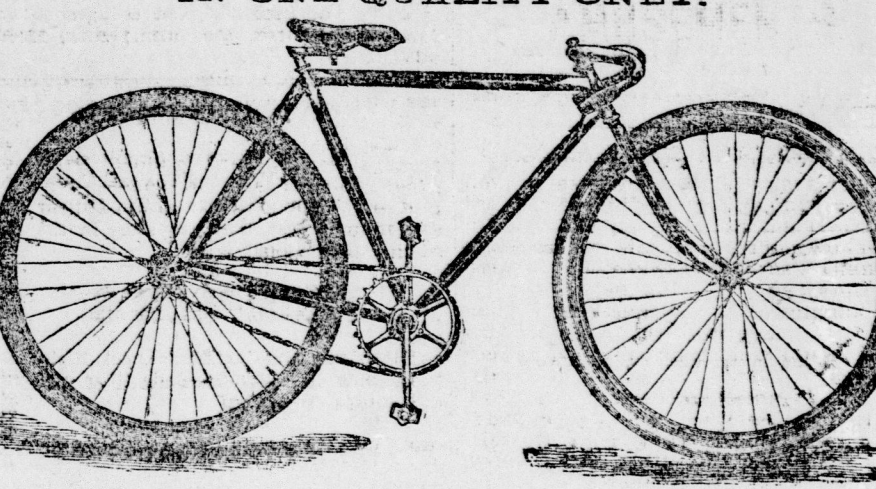
Chas. H. Fletcher.

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DELIGHTFUL CIGAR

That Makes A Friend of Every One who Tries it

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few feet from the track, however, I found out my mistake. The engine was bearing down on me, and I still thought I could pass. The engine struck the back wheel of my wagon, and I was thrown out." Other than this Casley did not exhibit any great concern about his narrow escape. The wagon was badly smashed, and how the driver escaped is what the passengers could not understand.

The history of the three Sells brothers is told interestingly by a correspondent of the Dramatic News. They started in 1871 as travelling auctioneers at Warrington's Court House, O. Heming & Cooper's circus was exhibiting there the day they came to town. They concluded to follow the show a few days, and take advantage of the crowd to sell their goods. Violent opposition from the show people intensified the determination of the brothers to keep along with them during the season. The auctioneers secretly laid plans for embarking in the circus business the following year. They made large fortunes. James A. Bailey was the advance agent of Heming & Cooper at the time the Sells so vigorously asserted themselves as auctioneers. Now, after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century, during which Bailey and they have been continuously in the circus line, the old antagonists find themselves in the closest business relations.

CIRCUS COMBINE

How the Old-Time Antagonists Have at Last Got Together.

New York, March 6.—The concentration of the circus business in a few hands has reached an astounding point. The Barnum & Bailey show became the property of James A. Bailey, the surviving partner, by payment to Mr. Barnum's heirs a sum said to have been \$700,000. They have been in England over a year, and now the news is that they are to remain there. Mr. Bailey has merged them into a limited liability company. The particulars are given by the trustworthy London correspondent of the Clipper. Mr. Bailey sells the property and trade mark for \$2,250,000, of which he gets two-thirds in money and one-third in stock. The rest of 400,000 shares, of the par value of \$1 each, will be offered to the general public, and options are now quoted on the stock exchange, at an advance of 25 per cent. Vast buildings are to be put up in London, and Mr. Bailey will be the managing director. The coalition of circuses in this country has been remarkable. The late Adam Forepaugh was, for many years, Barnum's only considerable rival. The Forepaugh menagerie especially held its own against the king of showmen. After a while the two ended their fight

with a treaty, under which they divided the country, and their routes no longer conflicted. After the death of Forepaugh his shows were bought by Bailey, and were operated under the Forepaugh name.

But there was a third concern, hardly heard of in the east, but renowned in the west, that of the Sells Bros., who kept up a strong opposition. But they and Bailey have coalesced, and now the only big circus and menagerie in America is lettered on the fences along its tours as the Sells Bros.-Forepaugh shows.

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GEN. GOMEZ'S PLAN

Asks That 10,000 Cubans Be Enlisted in the Service—Agoncillo's Rescue.

Havana, March 6.—Gen. Maximo Gomez asks Governor General Brooke to reduce the American army of occupation to 10,000 men, retaining 10,000 Cuban soldiers in the service of the military government. At least, so says Senor Manuel de Cespedes, who acted as interpreter at yesterday's council, adding that Gen. Brooke took the proposition under consideration, and promised to consult Washington. Gen. Brooke himself says nothing on the subject. If any Cuban soldiers are enlisted, it will be under American officers, and the old organizations will be broken up. Were 10,000 enlisted, this would allow \$300,000 to be divided among the remainder, less those already employed on the streets and the rural police, about 1,500.

AGONCILLO'S RESCUE.

Senor Agoncillo and the twelve other passengers of the wrecked steamer Labrador, who were confined on Skerryvore Rock, have been rescued by the Hesperia, and landed at Oban. The rescue of the shipwrecked party was accomplished with the greatest difficulty in a driving snowstorm with a high sea running.

LIVE STOCK CREMATED

Constantine, Mich., March 6.—Dan Harvey's big bank barn in Porter township, was destroyed by fire Friday night. Seventy sheep and thirty head of choice blooded cattle were burned together with hay, grain and agricultural implements.

FRESH ARRIVALS:

Canned

Kipperd Herring,
Herring in Tomato Sauce,
Herring in Mustard Sauce,
Herring in Shrimp Sauce,
Preserved Bloaters,
Barataria Shrimps,
Lobsters, Mackerel,
Anchovies, Salmon,
Full line Teyssonneau Sardines.

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Tone up tired nerves

and quicken sluggish blood by the use of



Pabst Malt Extract
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Try a bottle a day for a week and the result will surprise you.

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You look to the heart

Ayer's Pills

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