

A few years ago Blue Ribbon Beylor Tea was unknown, today it is a household word. Why?

The Coming of Gillian: A Pretty Irish Romance.

"Gause he didn't care for anybody and didn't want sight nor light of any of us," Sir Harry mutters, bitterly. "I know it well." "No," Gillian says, trembling exceedingly at venturing, ever so reverently and delicately, to lift the veil that hides that story of a young man's folly—the bygone sin, whose secret has bowed this gray-haired man's head with shame and trouble long before the time.

and cut her throat if she bothers you," he adds to his confederate. "Well, hurrying faster, till mornin' wud all this nonsense!" "Don't hurt Uncle Harry, or I won't leave the room!" poor Gillian says, determinedly still; though the other man has hold of her arm and is hurrying her out of the room.

"Not at all," George says, curtly. "For goodness sake don't keep me here. He is all right. Lucy and Bire Mahon are with him, and he almost wrenches his hand from her grasp, he shuts the door and rushes away. Several minutes elapse—five—ten—twenty; it may be twenty hours to Gillian, listening at the door in suspense, and wondering what is going on.

With a whispered prayer Gillian descends the stairs to the room. The curtains of the bed for refuge from her new assailant, until her dazed senses reveal to her that the thief with her purse has fallen down, or been knocked down, and is lying quietly with his head on the fender.

"That is to say that the man who is looking down at her, who has just dealt the enterprising Joe Roche such a merciless blow of a blackthorn stick, is the man whom she has known as George Archer.

"Is it you?" Gillian whispers, her hand holding his light as she looks at him. "You are not hurt, I hope, George?" "Oh, George! Oh, George!" she has not one memory of his cruelty, his desertion, his silence, and hardness, and merciless coldness.

"You must get out of this room for a few minutes, at all events," George replies hastily, passing his arm around her, and half leading, half lifting her out of the room. "Go away somewhere, please, and once I am alone, I will send you a woman up to you, and she will help you to get away."

"A RELIABLE OFFER HONEST HELP FREE TO MEN." We are authorized to state by Mr. Carl Kunz, 8 Bond and Brady streets, Davenport, Iowa, that he has seen a large number of men who are suffering from the various troubles resulting from overwork, excesses or abuse, such as nervous debility, exhausted vitality, lost vigor, unnatural pains and losses, and general debility.

"The British Schoolboy on Animals." A correspondent who offered prizes in different schools for essays on kindness to animals sends us a few extracts from the papers received: "There are two kinds of animals, and they are the quadruped and the biped; the quadruped is lions and tigers and such like, and the biped is birds."

"Solid Facts for Scots' Intellect." The Librarian of Aberdeen Public Library shows in his annual report what books readers call for. In one case a laborer's last thirty books from the library consisted of two books in science, one in philology, two in sociology, three poetry, three philosophy, eleven theology, and eight fiction. Another remarkable case is that of an upholsterer, whose reading in a period of about two years, consisted of one book in science, one in useful arts, two in history, five in biography, and twenty-six books of travel.—St. James' Gazette.

QUESTIONS OF ETIQUETTE.

Kindly tell me the correct way to receive informally after my marriage. Having been in business, I find myself sadly ignorant of these forms.—Susie. You can send out your visiting cards to your different friends with a day of the week marked in the left hand corner, signifying that you will be home on that day each week, or if you do not care to receive your friends regularly in this way, you can send out your cards with your address, which signifies that you will be at home at such and such an address.

Is it correct to write, print or say Mrs. Dr. W. G. C. or Mrs. Captain or Mrs. Major So-and-So, when the degree and title is only conferred on the husband? We see it in print so often in our home papers that we would value your opinion about it.—Dora. It is incorrect to use the appellations Mrs. Dr. or Mrs. Captain or Mrs. Major, as the title is certainly not conferred upon the wife.

Kindly advise me as to the following: I am invited verbally by a young lady to call on her, and she promises to send me her card. Is any form of acknowledgment or procedure necessary, and in calling how many cards should be left.—A. S. Your calling on her after receiving her card is sufficient acknowledgment of her courtesy. You must take a card for the young lady, and also one for her mother or chaperon or the lady with whom she is staying.

At a small church wedding where the bride wears a gray cloth suit, would it be proper for the bridesmaid to wear a gray cloth dress also? What are the duties of the bridesmaid during the ceremony? Do the ushers follow the bride party up the aisle? What colored gloves do the ushers wear? When one lady attends the bride she is called the bridesmaid? If a bride does not wear a hat would it be proper for the bridesmaid to wear one.—Engaged. It is perfectly correct for the bridesmaid to wear a gray cloth gown of the same color as the

When may a lady exchange cards with a gentleman? Are white gloves correct with a black evening gown? When one or two ladies are taking dinner with a gentleman, who should give the order? Is it quite correct for a lady to invite a young man to take dinner or supper at a hotel before or after the theatre, or at any other time? Wager. A lady can give a gentleman her address, if he asks permission to call upon her and she is willing he should do so, but ladies and gentlemen do not exchange cards. It is rather eccentric, but still quite correct, to wear white gloves with a black evening gown. It is better that the gentleman who gives the dinner should give the order, first asking the ladies if they would prefer to order it themselves. It is not correct for a young lady to take dinner or supper at a hotel with a gentleman without a chaperon.

"THE LITTLE FAT WOMAN" MADE THE WIDOW JEALOUS.

New York, Mar. 17.—She met him, invested in stock he had for sale, lost the money, lost the suit, sued him for board, withdrew the action, fell in love with him, promised to be his wife, grew jealous, horsewhipped him, was arrested and discharged, and now sues him for breach of promise, asking \$20,000 damages. Such is a synopsis of the story of the acquaintance between Mrs. Mathilda Lynch, a mature widow, and Henri Pelletreau Cler, a versatile Frenchman from the Jura, who, in recent years, has posed as a theatrical manager, racehorse owner, brewer, inventor and capitalist.

She Trusted M. Henri. But she trusted M. Henri, as she liked to call him, and when he told her of a chance to make a profitable investment in the shares of a company that was to manufacture a hop-pressing machine for breweries, she gladly exchanged \$100 for some beautiful specimens of the engraver's art. The next move was for M. Henri to take up his abode in her house at \$10 per week, however, as she was a business woman. This probably was an unfortunate move, for M. Henri, according to Mrs. Lynch, forgot to pay his board.

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has broken out at Mecca, ... Senate Committee on the ... occurred on the trans- ... and Harcourt was the ... was appointed ... of the Winnipeg ... the only power refus- ... of the reduction of ... of the Post of ... of the loss of two lives ... for 15 years, a ... of the Nebraska State ... of the defendant, ... of the Times from ... of the Dominion Iron ... of the Council of Nova ... and Moffort, the ... of the back door ... of the finger ... amputated.

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