### Grown On **British Plantations**

From selected seed. On selected soil. Manufactured by steamdriven machinery and sold to the public in its native purity.



The World's Preference.

"You are worth every bit of it, my love," he said. "Don't forget that you have your share to bear for marrying But cheer up, sweet! We'll ged over this business, and be well and prosperous yet, if only you will be a to we little girl and consent to the

Australian scheme."
"Oh, yes," she said, cheerfully. "I'd
go anywhere with you, dearest." "But, my sweetneart, don't you understand? It's too rough and wild where we are going for you. I thought George and Mary would look after you for a bit.'

For answer Nellie burst into passionate sobs, and begged him to take her with him-not to let them part. She could not bear it, she went on.

Vernon turned pale as he listened to her passionate pleading, but he re-mained firm. It was impossible to take her, quite out of the question; and in a little while sne grew caimer, and agreed sorrowfully to the plans he had put before her. He had already written to George and Mary, and proposed to take her down there on the following day.
"So soon?" she whispered, trembling.

"I sail the day after tomerrow," he

answered. Poor little Mrs. Chetwynd! She was a fragile, gentle little thing, unfitted to battle with poverty and trouble, and made for a life of sunshine and galety. She bore up bravely, but it was plain to her agonized husband that the grief and pain was telling upon her terribly. It was a sorrowful journey on the following day to Harrowford, and a sorrowful meeting between the two sisters. Mary Forces received her sister with great kindness, and promised to look after her well while Vernon was away. But the young wife felt her position a hard one. She nad left this quiet little home to become the bride of a wealthy man, and she returned in poverty and trouble to become again a burden on her brother-in-law, whose means, as she well knew, were barely sufficient for the needs of his own household.

Vernon handed a hundred pounds to George Forbes on the evening of their arrival.

"I hope to send more soon," he said: "but if I don't succeed at once you shan't lose by it, Forbes, you shan't indeed. If only my own people were not such brutes I could leave her w h:

"She's better here with Mary," Forbes returned cheemly; "and she's heartly ever she likes to stay. You needn't fine people, and forget all the poor trouble about the money, you know." "You are a good fellow, Forbes," said

poor Vernon, nuskily, as he wrung his hand hard; "and I feel now what a fool I've been to put poor little Nellie in such a position; but, upon my word, I never dreamed of my father cutting up so rough! If it were not for you my poor little wife-but, upon my word, I'll repay you some day, if I live."

At ten the next day Vernon and his wife parted. The poor girl was quite overcome. She had borne up very bravely till the

end; but when the moment of parting actually came she gave way alto-"I shall never see you again!" she

sobbed, wildly; "I know I never shall!"
"Nonsense!" Vernon said, trying to speak cheenfully. "I shall be back before you know where you are, with my pockets full of gold!": 'No," she answered, steadily and ear-

nestly. "I shall never see you again. I feel it, Vernon. I know it." He soothed and kissed her, and at

last tore himself away. When Mary went in to comfort her sister, she found her in a dead faint on

During the weeks that followed, Nell went about with a white, haggard face, and big black eyes, that showed how she was suffering. But she struggled bravely to appear as usual, and help her sister in her household duties.

At last, one wintry morning, when the snow was falling fast, a feeble cry was heard in the house, and Nellie lay on her pillow with a little new-born daughter beside her.

The wintry day was fading into night when Mary softy opened her husband's study door and entered. He jumped up and came to meet her, catching her in his arms as he saw her tear-stained

face.
"My love, you have come to tell me the worst!"

Secure " sobbed

"She is going fast, George," sobbed Mary. "Will you come?" Her husband followed her to the sick Poor little Nellie lay white and still, and the weary eyes did not unclose. In a few moments all was over. eorge gently led his weeping wife

Telephone 485.

New Roquefort ...Cheese JUST ARRIVED.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co. 169 DUNDAS ST.



vant-moved quietly about the dead girl for a few moments, and then a wail from the next room roused her, and she went to soothe the baby.
"Poor unlucky child!" she muttered,
"Mother dead, and father over the seas. Poor unlucky little girl!"

CHAPTER II.

"More sugar, Maggie."
"On, Ted! You've had six lumps." "Nonsense! Arthur has. I've only ad one."

'Make his tea in the sugar basin, Then he'll be satisfied.' "Ugh! There's a spider coming down on to my strawberries!" 'Natural adjunct of a garden tea,

my love. Wouldn't be complete with-The merry laughing voices went on. The curate's young people were taking tea in the garden, and making considerable noise over it. Six young Forbes, ranging from Maggie, aged 23, and en-

gaged, to Freddie, aged 13, their cousin, Vere Chetwynd, and Harry North, their

father's pupil, who was reading for the Vere Chetwynd was sitting very quietly among the noisy group. She was 17 years old, a lovely girl, with her mother's fluffy golden hair and beautiful complexion, and her father's deep gray eyes. In Vere's case the eyes were shaded by lashes so long and black as to make her eyes look black Her face was oval in shape, her figure perfection, and, in short, she was a supremely beautiful girl; but the lovely face did not look a happy one. There was a wistful sadness in the beautiful eyes, and in the curve of the

ble over the sweet face.

Maggie, a little dark dumpling of a girl, six years her cousin's senior, had twice her merriment.

soft red lips-a look as of coming trou-

Maggie was always gay and good-humored. Her laugh rang out merrily now at some absurd joke of the boys, while Vere only smiled faintly. Yet there was nothing in the least ill-tempered or discontented about Vere. It was only that the girl seemed

to live under a shadow, as if her mother's troubles had fallen upon her,

or as if she were, as the old nurse had said, "an unlucky girl." Harry North, a fair-haired young felow of 22, was lying on the ground at her feet, and presently, as the mirth grew uproarious, he looked up at her and whispered softly:

"Shall we slip away? It is the last night, you know." The girl's beautiful eyes filled with tears at the reminder, and she rose to

her feet. Harry North rose, too, and they sauntered off, disappearing into the old kitchen garden. "I can hardly believe I am really go-

ing away," the young fellow said, as they strolled slowly along among the cabbage and Sweet Williams, and peas and roses, which grew anyhow and everywhere.
"Nor I," Vere said, in a low tone. "I. can't imagine Harrowford without you,

"And yet I have only been here two years," he reminded her.

"I know, but it seems long. You will soon forget us all, I daresay," she added, with would-be carelessness, as she turned aside to gather a rose; but there was a tell-tale break in her voice, and her hand shook as she endeavored to detach the blossom.

"That isn't fair, Vere!" Harry North said, .eproachfully. "You know I am not likely to forget any of you, but especially you. We have been good friends always, haven't we? You promised we always should be.

"Oh, yes; I shall not forget, but you welcome, I assure you, for as long as will go out into the world and meet

Her hand trembled more and more on the roses, when suddenly Larry's arm went round her waist, and Harry's voice said passionately: "Vere, my darling! Don't drive me wild! How could I forget you, when I love you!" He held her close to him, and for a few moments she was silent, her tears flowing fast.

Harry went on, quickly and eagerly: "You knew, didn't you, dearest, that I loved you! I thought—I always thought you understood. Tell me, Vere! Didn't you know?"

"I—I thought so," murmured Vere, tremulously. "But—but you didn't speak, and I—I thought I was mistaken. Oh, Harry! You have been breaking my heart."

"Don't blame me!" he said, passionately. "Blame your uncle, Mr. Forbes. I spoke to him six weeks ago, and

"He forbade me to speak to you."
"Oh, Harry—why?"

"A foolish reason," said the young man, evasively.
"Tell me—dear." Harry North stopped and kissed her

passionately.
"You darling!" he whispered.

"The reason, please!" Vere said, seerely.
"He thought we were too young," said

A HELPLESS CHILD. A weak and puny child is almost as much abandoned to its fate as if it was Deft alone on a chimney-top. It is isolated from the healthy enjoyments of its little fellow-beings. It cannot partake either of their play or their sturdy work and progress in the world;

its whole life is embittered by incapacity and weakness. Any woman who expects to become a mother ought to know what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do both for her own health and safety during her time of trial and also to insure her in bequeathing a fair measure of health and strength to the prospective little one.

prospective little one.

"Some months before my baby came I found myself in rapidly failing health," writes Mrs. W. J. Kidder, of Hill Dale Farm (Enosburg Center), Euosburg, Vt., in a grateful letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. "I suffered dreadfully from bloating and urinary difficulty. I was growing perceptibly weaker every day and suffered much sharp pain at times. I felt that something must be done. I sought your advice and received a prompt reply. I followed your directions and took twelve bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and also followed your instructions. I began to improve immediately, my health became excellent, and I could do all my own work (we live on a good sized farm). I walked and rode all I could, and enjoyed it. I had a short, easy confinement and have a healthy baby boy."

There never has been a remedy in the history of medicine that has done what this marvelous "Havorite Prescription" has

There never has been a remedy in the history of medicine that has done what this marvelous "Favorite Prescription" has accomplished for weak, ailing women. It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to attempt to palm off upon you a substitute for this world-famed medicine. You know what you want. It's his business to meet that want. When he urges some substitute he's thinking of the larger profit he'll make—not of your walfare.

from the room. The nurse-an old ser- young North, reluctantly; "and that we didn't know our own minds; but

e do, don't we?"
"I do," Vere said, earnestly "And so do I, by Jove!" Where could find a girl so sweet and pretty as you,

"I suppose I am pretty," Vere said, slowly, "But I am dreadfully poor, Harry," with a quivering little smile. I shall bring you no fortune."

"I don't want fortune," declared the young fellow, proudly. "I want you; but you've got a father somewhere, haven't you?" but we don't know where," Vere replied, her lovely face clouding a little. "We haven't heard for a year or two, and he isn't rich, you know. I'm-I'm quite a burden on poor aunt

and uncle [To be Continued.]

The Care of the Hands.

In frosty weather, particularly if dark clothes are worn, the hands very soon become soiled, and require frepuent washing. They should be washed in warm water, and, if possible, in soft water. After washing they should be dried very thoroughly in bran or oatmeal, and great care taken that the nails and most thoroughly dry; in the drying the cuticle can be pushed back sufficiently to show the half-moon at the base of the nail. Nail-scissors, not used for any other purpose, should be used to cut off any hang-nails, but it is better to use a file to keep the nails short, and for this purpose there should be three or four files of varying size. To give the lustre desired there is a new kind of wash that makes the nails pink, not deep red, and also gives a gloss and finish. After this is put on the hands should be washed, but sufficient of the polish will remain.

After the hands are washed the second time to remove the polish the nails should be rubbed briskly, either

with a piece of chamois, a nail-polisher, or by rubbing them again with the palm of the hand. This last method is perhaps the best of all, for it polishes just enough without giving too exaggerated a finish in appearance. Rings are so much the fashion that

the hands must of necessity be well kept, but it is a mistake to wear too many rings, particularly with a plain gown; it is to be hoped that it will soon go out of fashion to wear them with anything but evening dress .-Harper's Bazar.

The Creative Power of Women.

It is foolish to speak with too much confidence of the creative power of woman in art. She does not stand among the greatest, and only those who are dull to the highest art will make that claim for her. Ranting women with an impatient propaganda for universal enfranchisement, cry out hysterically that but for oppression women would have matched with men in the making of books, and pictures, and songs, But is it not maintained that out of oppression and pain, out of deep passion and

protest, come the finest things? The truth is, and let it offend no woman, the creative powers of woman are evoted to natural, not to artifi To make sons and daughters is her fine responsibility, and if she resents her destiny, she is (though perhaps unknowingly), impious. She blasphemes who rails at this state of things. Let her also accept that as a mystery, and wait God's good time for explanations of it all. If it seems at times a heavy burden, and she revolts at the pain it involves, and the subjugation of self, let her remember that in this she has been subtly blessed, since the highest type of Manhood the world has known or imagined, is that which stands for self-subjugation. Moreover, there are compensations for motherhood, and the pain and immolation of it. Thank God, there are the sweetest and most exquisite of compensations! It is not even necessary to say what they are, for every mother knows.

### A German Way of Serving Suppers.

It is odd that someone does not introduce the German fashion of serving suppers at evening entertainments in this country, or, at least, that it does not become general, as it probably is not unknown. Instead, as is the habit over here, of having one room set apart for the purpose, which quickly becomes overheated and overcrowded, in Germany a regular mushroom growth of little tables appears suddenly in all the apartments, as if placed there by magic. In the ballroom, the card room, everywhere, where the guests are congregated, these are quickly set by the numerous attendants, who serve supper with the same celerity, and then per with the same celerity, and then remove all traces of the repast. Even at court balls this way of serving a repast is in vogue, and it certainly is most comfortable, for, besides doing away with the dreaded solemnity of an exedus to supper, it prevents all the discomfort of crowding and insufficient attendance, which is such a marked fea-ture of entertainments at moderately

The Womanliness of Queen & Victoria.

There is always an exquisite and womanly touch in the letters which Queen Victoria addresses to her subjects, whether the letter be general, like that one addressed to the public when her grandson, the Duke of Clarence, died, extolling his lovable and gentle quali-ties—a letter hung in fac-simile in many an English inn and home—or whether it be addressed to special individuals whose special bereavements have touched her. One of these letters one to Lord Selborne on the death of his wife—has just appeared in his published memoirs. "It is for you, to whom she was so devoted," the Queen writes, lished memoirs. "It is for you, to whom she was so devoted," the Queen writes, "that I feel so deeply, for to lose the loved companion of one's life is losing half one's own existence. From that time everything is different, every event seems to lose its effect; for joy which cannot be shared by those who feel everything with you is no joy; and sorrow is only redoubled when it cannot be shared and soothed by the one who alone could do so. The longer God has permitted us to remain together, the more acute must be the agony of separation, and I do most sincerely feel No children can replace a wife—or a husband—may they be ever so good and devoted. One must bear one's burdens alone."

It is in letters like this that the se

cret of the Queen's peculiar hold upon her subjects is revealed.

There is a period in every boy's life prior to which he can't be put to sleep at night, and after which it's difficult to get him up in the morning.

# HALE OLD AGE.

Greatest enemy to the enjoyment of a hearty, comfortable old age is-Backache.



Active bustling life of this present generation puts too heavy a strain on the kidneys. The delicate filters of the blood were never intended to do such hard work-can't do it very often without help.

Backache is simply the cry of overworked kidneys for help in throwing off the poisons of the system.

If they don't get it there's trouble

—serious trouble.

Doan's Kidney Pills strengthen weak kidneys—Help them to keep the blood pure and the system strong and vigorous.

Help people to grow old slowly and comfortably-Are doing it every

MR. THOS. ASH, an old gentleman, well-known in Renfrew, Ont., made the following statement: "I am 72 years of age, and have been troubled for a number of years with pains across my back. In fact I was

When I would stoop over it seemed to give agonizing pain to straighten I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I have taken many kinds medicines, but got nothing to help me.

Being recommended to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box at Clark's drug store and commenced their use. After taking three doses I noticed a great change for the better, which I am glad to say has since continued, and I can now get around as smart as a cricket.

I can split my own wood, and am, in fact, just like a new man altogether. My friends remark it, and I am glad to tell them that the credit for this remarkable change is all due to Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25. The Poan Kidney Pill Co. Toronto, Ont. Remember the name Doan's, and refuse all otners.

Of the eleven Emperors and Empresses of Russia between Peter I. and Alexander II, four have been assassin-

About two-thirds of a man's so-called friends would fail to stand the test.

Says Laxa-Liver Pills cured himself and a friend of Constipation and Allied Troubles.

Everybody who has used Laxa-Liver Pills says they are the finest thing in the world of medicine. Mr. R. H. Orde, of Greystock, Ont.,

is of this opinion and this is how he expresses himself: "Some time ago I got a sample packet of Laxa-Liver Pills, and after I had used them with great satisfaction I sent to Mr. Madill's drug store, in Peterboro, and bought two bottles, one of which I gave to a frend of mine. He assured me they did him a world of good. His

trouble was constipation and fluttering of the heart. 'In my own case the trouble was very similar, i.e., constipation, fluttering and palpitation of the heart, and pains in my legs, like rheumatism, when I lay down at night. I have only taken the pills a short time, but every one of the unpleasant symptoms has disappeared. The pills did their work thoroughly, yet so mildly that a person would not think he was taking medicine at all. I am highly pleased with their effects, and recommend Laxa-Liver Pills to all who

suffer as I did." Price 25c. a bottle or 5 for \$1.00, at all druggists or sent by mail. T. MIL-BURN & Co., Toronto, Out.

You can't use your old

now-you'll need the new forms. We can supply you in any quantity-one set or a thousand-at the lowest price. Phone 175.

ADVERTISER JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT. 



Hams, small. Bacon, smoked.....10c lt Breakfast Bacon......10c lt Long Clear Bacon.... Sausage, large...... 4 lb 25c Bologna ...... 4 lb 25c

Canadian Packing Co'y LONDON

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 4.1b tins, labeled JAMES EPPS & CO., Limited. Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

DON'T SHOVEL YOUR DOLLARS

into your stove without getting good results. Can't get good results from poor coal, That's sure. If you come to us you will get the very best coal in the market. It's perfectly screened—so it's clean, is free from all coal impurities.

Office and Yard— 176 BATHURST STREET

Railways and Navigation

Campbell & Chantler,

# GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY Miles--4,186--Miles

UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT. Extending from the Atlantic Seaboard to CHICAGO and MILWAUKEE

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR ROUTE. THE GREAT TOURIST LINE

To NIAGARA FALLS, BUFFALO, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, WASHING-TON, and all Principal Points in the South, and by its connections it reaches all Principal Points in the Western States and Pacific Coast. Through Tickets to all Foreign Points For Descriptive Guides, Time Tables, etc., apply to Agents G. T. R. System.

E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A. Depot Age M. C. DICKSON, Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto.

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown S.S. TEUTONIC, Jan. 25.... S.S. BRITANNIC, Feb. 1 ...

S.S. MAJESTIC, Feb. 8..... S.S. GERMANIC, Feb. 15... S.S. TEUTONIC, Feb. 22... Rates as low as by any first-class

line. Berths secured by wire.

E. De La Hooke, Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner.

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool Calling at Rimouski and Moville.

Calling at Rimouski and Moville.

From St. John. From Halifax.
CALIFORNIAN. Jan. 22 Jan. 23
PARISIAN. Feb. 12 Feb. 13
CALIFORNIAN. Feb. 26 Feb. 27
From Portland.

MONGOLIAN. Jan. 28
NUMHDIAN. Feb. 4
CASTILLIAN. Feb. 18 STATE OF NEBRASKA......Feb. 23, 9 a.m.

RATES OF PASSAGE. RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, Parisian, Californian and Castillian, \$55 and \$70; Numidian and Mongolian, \$50 and \$60. Second cabin, including London, \$35—all steamers. Steerage, Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Derry, Eelfast and Queenstown. \$22 50 and \$23 50.

Glasgow-New York service—Cabin—\$47 25 and upwards; return, \$89 75 and upwards; second cabin, \$32 50; return, \$61 75; steerage, \$23 50,

AGENTS-E. De la Hooke, "Clock," corner Richmond and Dundas. Thomas R. Parker southwest corner of Richmond and Dundas treets, and F. B. Glarke, 416 Richmond street.

Railways and Navigation CPR CPR CPR CPR CPR CPR

## CANADIAN PACIFIC KY.

TRAVELING CPR COMFORT

CPR CPR CPR CPR CPR CPR

Fast Vestibuled Trains

VIA THE

MICHIGAN CENTRAL "The Niagara Falls Route."

DAILY, FOR

Chicago and all Western and North western Points. Leaving London 9:30 a.m. and 8 p.m., connecting at Chicago with all night and morning trains for the West and Northwest.
Rates, folders and all information at City Ticket Office, 395 Richmond street.

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass, and Tkt. Agt. OF CANADA

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent.

The direct Route between the West and all points on the Lower St. Law rence and Baie des Chaleur, Province of Quebec; also for New Bruns wick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward and Cape Breton Islands, Newfound land and St. Pierre.

Express trains leave Montreal and Halifax daily (Sunday excepted) and run through with out change between these points.

The through express train cars of the Intercelonial 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 traind.

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 nay 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.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., May 21, 1897

John Ferguson & Sons FUNERAL DIRECTORS and EMBALMERS

FIRST-CLASS IN ALL APPOINTMENTS. 174-180 King Street. lep hone - House No. 373; Store No. 543.