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But Abby could go. No girl in her teens could have been in a greater flutter of delight and excitement. I retrimmed her old bonnet, and altered her mantle as nearly to the fashion as the material and my skill would per-I am sure she scarcely slept a minute the night before they were to

I watched them pass along Church-warden street as gay and happy as two children. David Palmer in his old-world politeness gave Abby his arm, and they walked slowly on together, talking earnestly. When they passed out of my sight, I turned back into the empty house to spend a solitary day.

Is it good to be alone I know on that day sad thoughts which had not troubled me before crowded in unbroken succession upon me; sorrowful memories harassed me, anxious forebodings beset me. I sat in the dark, sunless kitchen, awaiting the customers that never came, and recalling the sunny days of old, until my heart grew heavy. Was it possible that I was indeed the same girl, so joyous and free from care, went to the Academy only a year ago? I would not exchange this life for that; and yet I felt I had lost a sunshine of mirth and heedlessness which could never come to me again. I longed for a breath of that spring-time of

Very listlessly I climbed the stairs to David Palmer's printing-room in the attic. Here the sun was shining through the dormer window, and some darfodils on the window-sill were dancing in the breeze. I began to examine the hymns with which the walls and sloping ceiling were papered. Those which were his special favorites were printed in the boldest type, and they formed a touching and beautiful record of the emotions of a saintly soul. I passed from one to another, reading them with an ever-deepening sense of peace and encouragement. A divine breath, better than any that visits us in the spring-time of life, passed over my soul. At last I came to the hymn written by the monk Stephen in the fortress-like monastery, looking down the valley of Kedron. It was eleven hundred years old, but it spoke to me as if a voice from heaven uttered it straight to my heart.

"Art thou weary, art thou languid, Art thou sore distrest? 'Come to me,' saith One, 'and coming,

"Hath He marks to lead me to Him If He be my guide?
'In his feet and hands are woundprints, And his side.

"Is there diadem, as monarch, That His brow adorns? 'Yes, a crown in very surety, But of thorns.

"If I find him, if I follow, What His guerdon here? 'Many a sorrow, many a labor, Many a tear.

"If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last? Sorrow vanquished, labor ended, Jordan past!'

"If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay? 'Not till earth, and not till heaven, Pass away! "Finding, following, keeping, strug-

'Angels, prophets, martyrs, virgins, Answer, Yes!"" I believe at that moment I made the

gling, Is He sure to bless?

Great Resolution.

CHAPTER XIX.

An unutterable joy filled my soul, as much higher than the light-heartedness of a year ago as the neavens are higher than the earth. I had been purblind before; now sight had come to the inward eye.

But it was growing late in the afternoon. I heard the striking of a clock and the ringing of a school bell, just as I had heard them the day I had gone to the Royal Academy twelve months since. David Palmer and Abby would be returning soon, and I hastened down stairs to get tea ready for them. After that I watched for them to come round the corner of Churchwarden street.

They came at last; David Palmer, with his usual placid serenity, and Abby, with her shy happiness, depicted on their faces. They talked to me as if they had noticed and re- profundity of its secret. membered every painting on the walls. and every piece of statuary in the Sculpture Gallery. No one else who had been there that day could have

tion of Arthur Blandford?" "Only his brother," I answered, laughing. There was something comic, yet ironical, to my mind in this trivial

"And guess, Phebe!" she continued, "what do you think we saw in a picture-dealer's shop?" "Oh, I never can guess anything,"

'And I never can keep a secret," she said, nodding to David Palmer, as he shook his head at her. "No, I cannot, whatever Mr. Manning may say. My dear Phebe, as we came away from frame, and Mr. Manning, who was with get any price he could for it, but that was after Mr. Manning paid the money. am delighted, for you are never likely to have your portrait in the Academy again; and I should not wonder if Mr. Manning gave it to you some day. It would be quite a natural

I laughed again. There was no sting in Abby's innocent gossip to me now. But I did not wish to have the portrait for my own. It was about six weeks later in the year, and midsummer, with its long

light days, had come, when Mr. Templeton visited us again. He looked still more anxious and worried than "I have bad news, Phebe," he said.

"I have nothing but bad news now. Only this affects you, and I fear it will grieve you. Christopher Lincoln died of fever a few weeks ago." It came upon me with a great shock. I had never seen my step-father suffering in the slightest degree from illness. No one could associate the idea of death with a frame so strong and is abating. athletic, and a face so full of vigor The fall

athletic, and a face so full of vigor and life.

"Yes," said Mr. Templeton sorrow fully. "I can hardly believe it. To think of that busy brain, so full of resource, and that strong personality.

"Blowing is going vigorously on at the Avondale farm, Tilsonburg.

Duncan McRae, Springfield, was went out on the veranda in front of which cast a spell upon us all, gone as completely as if the man had been an idlot! I heard of his death two days ago, and I mourned for him as days ago, and I mourned for him and the dairy department of the dairy department of the dairy departmen and life.

"Yes," said Mr. Templeton sorrowfully. "I can hardly beleve it. To think of that busy brain, so full of resource, and that strong personality, which cast a spell upon us all, gone to Mrs. Bishop, of Port Burwell.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. THE GREATEST OF ALL SPRING MEDICI

Make New Blood and Strengthen the Nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Locomotor Ataxia, Anaemia, Heart Troubles, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, St. Vitus' Dance, Paralysis, Incipient Consumption, All Female Weakness, Dizziness and Headache, and all Troubles Arising from Poor and Watery Blood.

DOCTORED FOR TEN YEARS.

Mr. J. H. Burch, St. Ann's, Ont., says: "My occupation is farming, and my age is forty years. I have been under a doctor's care more or less for ten years, and I have spent in that time hundreds of dollars for medicines and doctor bills. I doubt whether any of the doctors whom I consulted thoroughly understood the nature of my trouble Some pronounced it bilious colic in a chronic and another



due to gall stones. and that only through an operation could I Jbtain a cure. This operation I declined undergo. When the attacks came on they would take the form of a burning sensation in the stomach gradually shifting to the bowels and causing intense pain. These attacks would continue for continue for about twelve hours. but would leave me so weak that I would not

said the trouble was

be able to do any work for two or three days after they passed away. These attacks came on at intervals of about two weeks, and the only relief I could get from the pain was through the use of morphine. At last finding that the doctor was doing me no good I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used them for a couple of months, and when I discontinued their use I felt that I was cured, nor was I mistaken, for in more than a year that has elapsed since I took the last pill, I have not had a single attack. I now only regret that I did not begin the use of these Pills earlier, for not only would they have freed me from much pain, but I would have been richer in pocket as well. My advice to others ailing is to go for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once."

AFTER-EFFECTS OF LA GRIPPE.

Mr.Albert E. Wood, foreman of a carriage factory at Margate, P. E. I., says: "I was attacked with la grippe, which left me in a weak and emaciated condition. Many of my friends thought I was in consumption, and some of them predicted that I would not last long, but I am nere yet, and that in a hale and hearty condition.
Before beginning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I had used two bottles of a compound that cost me a dollar a bottle, but from which I derived no benefit. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, however, did the work, and restored me to my former health and strength. I still use them occasionally for regulating my system, as I believe that an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure, and I believe there would be very little sickness if people would renew their vitality by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

AN INVALID FOR YEARS.

Mrs. Davis, wife of Mr. Levi Davis, proprietor of the Central Hotel, Irish Creek, Ont., has been more or less an invalid for years, and is another of the vast number who owe renewed health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Davis "About a year ago I had just partially recovered from a long siege of sickness, but felt that I should never regain my usual health and strength. I was weak, and could do little or no

"Run Down."

A clock that needs winding runs down because its motive energy is exhausted. Men and women who have been too busy--who have } worked too hard, or have been worried too much, or who have neglected to care for their physical health, or who have been too much indoors during the winter months, --- "run down" also. They } need a Tonic.

Are you "run down" in health? If you are quickly tired, lack energy, feel weak in the back, always want something to lean upon, have a dull backache, if you digest badly and do not care for your food, it is a Tonic you need.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

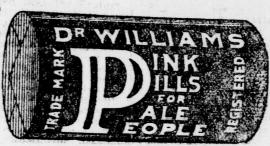
will supply just the energy you require When you feel as if rest and a soft sofa are the only deyou feel as if rest and a soft sofa are the only desirable things in the world; when you cannot be was well and strong. Other members of my ramily have since tested the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with success, and I have pleasure in from general debility." troubled even to hold up your head--then you } need Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make you feel bright, active and full of energy. They are not a purgative medicine. They make people strong.

You must get the REAL Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or it is of no use.

Substitutes will do you no good and may do
you harm. The genuine
pills are always put up
in a package
just like this

DR WILLIAMS

ALE
EDPLE



The wrapper around each box is printed with Red Ink on white paper.

Sold by all dealers in medicine, or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2 50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

work. I see med to have no blood in my body, and felt much like giving up, when one day I read a testimonial of a lady whose case was similar to mine and who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This decided me to try them, and I was no less astonished than gratified at the benefit I soon derived from them. They literally made a new woman of me and I am now enjoying made a new woman of me, and I am now enjoying better health than I have done for years. I now value Dr. Williams' Pink Pills above all other medicines, and if feeling the least unwell at any time I at once resort to them, and always with the best results. I will be glad if my statement will help some other sufferer.

WEAKNESS AND DEBITITY

Mrs. J. A. Craig, Watson's Corners, Ont., writes: 'At the age of fifteen my daughter Teresa began to show symptoms of weakness and debility, which were all the more remarkable as before that time she had been unusually well and strong. We consuited a physician, who prescribed for her, and for a time she seemed to improve a little, then the improvement ceased, and she became worse and



grew so weak that the least exertion seemed to tire her out com-pletely and her heart would palpitate so violently that we feared she had heart disease. This state of affairs continued for two years, during which time she suffered a great deal, and at times we despaired of her getting better. Having read a great deal about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, we at last thought it might be worth while to give them a trial.

There was an improvement in her condition almost before the first box was completed, and after using seven boxes she

LONG-STANDING RHEUMATISM CURED.

Mr. Wm. Hopkins, Ninga, Man., says: "Twelve years I was almost constantly afflicted with rheumatism of the muscles, at times the pains being so solvers that I was make to work. I tried ing so severe that I was unable to work. I tried electric belts and numerous medicines, but got no relief. While in Boissevain during the winter of 1894, the druggist there advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as he knew of a number of cases in which they had cured rheumatism. I got half a dozen boxes and took them back home with me and began their use. I was on the fourth box when I began to get relief, and I continued taking Pink Pills until I had used ten boxes, by which time no trace of the rheumatism remained, and I have not since suffered from rheumatic pains. I cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for rheumatism, as I have proved they will cure it."

AN AFPEAL TO THE READER.

If you have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and derived benefit from them, will you write us and let us know? If you have been disappointed, will you write us just the same? We cannot expect to cure every case. Anyone who pretends to do so is unworthy of confidence. We do business in good faith. If by experience we learn that some forms of disorders are not cured by our pills, we want to know it, so that we may refuse to sell pills for such cases. We never sell pills except when we think they will cure.

if he had been my dearest friend." has been purchased by Mr. Albert force of it knocked him down and stunspeak for a few minutes. I, too, was in tears. The great mystery of death Wm. Clark, M. C. R. operator, to Miss had never come so near me before. Sarah McClury, of Middle street, took since I was of an age to recognize the

"We expect now that we other directors will be prosecuted," he re-sumed. "The threat has been hang-"And there was the portrait of Miss Grace Lambert," said Abby, "painted by George Blandford. Is he any relation of Arthur Blandford?"

"And there was the portrait of Miss getting Lincoln extradited. may be arrested any day, and I thought it my duty to come here and give your ceeded by Mr. Garrier will be sucteded by Mr. Garrier will be sucted as for some months, and execution was only delayed in the hope of getting Lincoln extradited. In may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day, and I thought it may be a presented any day. ing over us for some months, and exemy duty to come here and give you my best counsel how I think you ought to act." "But what will happen if you are

prosecuted?" I inquired.
"It will be imprisonment," he said. his face growing paler and more haggard. "I cannot tell you what horror As there is no snow and the frost is I have of jail life. I must speak to all out of the ground, the sap has Felix about it, and see if he can give me any comfort. Would to God I had David's Christian philosophy!" "Felix says his sin has turned into a golden blessing for him," I ventured to suggest.

"Ah, well, I will speak to him," re the Academy we saw your picture— sumed Mr. Templeton. "But now to The Soul of Honor," you know—exhibited for sale in a poor, shabby possession of any of the documents and deeds your step-father carried us, went in and bought it very cheap, away with him, that will be as diffi-he said. The dealer said he was to cult as ever. They are now either in Mrs. Lincoln's custody, or Tom Lincoln's. It would be impossible to get Tom extradited for an offense committed eleven years ago. But I darsay either of them would give up the deeds for money."

"You know I have none." I said. "Just so," he continued, "but I have seen your friend, Mr. Manning, and he is willing, nay, most anxious, to send an agent over to come to terms with the Lincolns. We could hardly do that without your consent. If they will not give up the information we need, it will be best to advertise in foreign papers for your trustees; but of course this would make your whole

(To be continued.)

*************** WESTERN ONTARIO

The flood along the Thames valley The fall wheat fields are looking in

The marriage at West Lorne of Mr. place Wednesday evening.

Mr. Ben. Switzer has sold his 80acre farm on con. 10, Goderich township, for \$4,600. Mr. Switzer intends removing to Clinton to reside. Mr. Abraham Dearing, of Stephen, sold a hog in Exeter a few days ago, which was a bouncer. It was only ten months old and dressed 410 pounds.

The owners of sugar bushes are receased to flow. A very pleasant time was spent at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Crawford, Tilbury, Monday night, it

being the occasion of the tenth anniversary of their wedding. Mr. Peter Case, of the London road near Rodgerville, recently sold three head of cattle to Wes. Snell, of Exeter, Joseph Pearson died Thursday morn-

the weight of which was 4,000 pounds. The price paid was 41/2 cents per pound. ing at the Elgin House of Industry, to which he was admitted Feb. 16 last. He was 80 years of age. The remains will be taken to Corinth for interment. The Orient Minstrels, of Simcoe, who went over to Otterville on Tuesday, had quite a smashup in the mud going home. On two conveyances belonging to A. Hiller about \$25 damage was

Mr. J. P. Stewart, of Toronto, son of Mrs. A. Stewart, of Blyth, has sold the old homestead farm in East Wawanosh, containing 200 acres, to Mr. James Ross and Mr. D. Stalker for

been arrested at Nashville, Tenn., on dered the foreman to keep the foundry a charge of obtaining \$50 by false pre- closed until further notice. tenses. The complainant, Clarence Mason, the Sadwich banker, is a distant relation of the prisoner.

made quite a record for herself, from than five, Messrs. Isaac Carling, Hon. the fact that in the last eleven months | Thomas Greenway (premier of Manishe has presented her owner with 26 toba), J. Coughlin, V. Ratz and H. little porkers. Only three out of the Eilber. number died in infancy.

Mrs. Edward Farley, a widowed woman, was found dead in her bed at Wingham Thursday morning. Mrs. Farley lived alone, and was the day before her death in apparently good health. Mr. A. Abram, an employe of

the car shops in London, is a brother of deceased. Miss Cora Moody, granddaughter of Mrs. James Porter, of Blyth, was awarded the grand gold medal at Lucknow recently in a recitation contest. There were six contestants, four young ladies from Teeswater and two from Lucknow. This is the first grand gold medal ever awarded in Canada. The exodus still continues from Mitchell. Three carloads of household furniture, stock and implements left for Manitoba and the Northwest Territories on Tuesday, consisting of the effects of Albert Moore and family;

a Mr. Shea and family, of Hibbert, and John Yeo also went, with a carload of The members of the Lucknow fire company tendered a farewell banquet on Thursday night at McDavitt & Heron's hotel, to Messrs. T. Collins, Herb Grundy, Fred Davison and W. J. Leadbitter, who left for British Columbia. There was a large crowd of citizens at the station to bid them good-

At Port Rowan on Friday morning the villagers were alarmed by the ringing of the fire bell. The barn of T. Stewart, butcher, was on fire. Three horses were got out safely, but the barn with other contents was destroyed. Loss \$500; insurance \$200. The fire is supposed to have been the work of

an incendiary. Mr. McGlocklen, of Cromarty, owner of the Mitchell foundry, was in town on Thursday. The foundry has been shut down owing to the water rising in the moulding room, and spoiling all of the molds. As it has not been pay-Frank M. Mason, of Chatham, has ing Mr. McGlocklen lately, he has or-

The Exeter Advocate says: The township of Stephen can boast of having had the lion's share of members Elijah Jacklin, con. 2, Grey, is the of parliament since confederation.

owner of a Yorkshire sow that has Since that time they have had no less

Bank has a claim for \$5,000. Wages to the amount of \$850 are unpaid, not including the manager's salary, which is in arrears \$478 30. Long Chapter

Of Casualties.

Dr. Jessop, Member-Elect for Lincoln, Seriously Injured.

A Woodstock Boy Accidentally Shot in the Eye.

Farmer Killed by a Train-Operator Loses His Life at Bannockburn,

St. Catharines, Ont., March 19.-Last night, as Dr. Jessop, the newly-elected M. L. A. for Lincoln, was driving rapidly along Welland avenue, having been attending to his professional duties, his horse became frightened at some children playing ball in the road, and he was thrown out of his rig, striking on his shoulder. He was picked up unconscious, and bleeding profusely. His collarbone was broken, and his back was badly injure. His head also has some bad cuts. The doctor has since regained consciousness, and pected to recover. is resting as easily as can be expected.

SHOT IN THE EYE. Woodstock, Ont., March 19.-About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon a man named Jordan, an employe of Minkler's bicycle repair shop, was shooting at a target in the shop with a 22-caliber revolver, when the bullet rebounded and entered the right eye of Fred McKeehnie, the 12-year-old son of Prof. N. S. McKechnie, of the Woodstock college. The boy may recover, but the eye is ruined.

SWALLOWED POISON. Toronto Junction, March 19 .- James Nelson caused his own death by guiping down an enormous dose of carbolic

RILLED BY THE CARS.

Perth, Ont., March 19. — John F.

Chempson a well known for a real form of the adjoining counties of Roxburgh and Selkirk. He owns land in thirteen counties in all, and that is

farm is on the outskirts of the town, was killed instantly Thursday evening while on his way home from town. The Klondike express from Toronto, due here at 6:05, struck something on Wilson street crossing, and on coming to the station several bags of flour were found on the front of the engine. They backed down to the crossing, and Mr. Thompson's body was found, terribly mangled. The wagon was smashed to pieces, but the horses got off safely. Mr. Thompson was about 50 years old. and leaves a large family. OPERATOR KILLED AT BANNOCK-

Trenton, Ont., March 18.-A young man named Ernest S. Leslie, a telegraph operator at Bannockburn station, on the Central Ontario Railway, was fatally injured Wednesday evening in trying to board a train at Millbridge, four miles from Bannockburn. Leslie tried to jump a moving train in front of the last car, and missing his hold he fell beneath the train. He died a few hours after the accident. His family live in Thurlow township.

RUN DOWN BY A CYCLIST. Toronto, March 19 .- Luke Grey, 84 years old, was run down by a bicyclist on Yonge street. His hip was fractured, and he was terribly shaken up. His recovery is doubtful.

HAND-CAR WRECKED. Montreal, March 19 .- A serious accident occurred late Wednesday night on the Grand Trunk at St. Lambert Junetion. An engine ran into a hand-car, killing one man and seriously injuring four others. The wounded are not ex-

MORE BODIES FOUND. Chicago, March 19.-Two more bodies were found yesterday morning in the ruins of the Emerson building. By means of a key, one corpse was identified as that of W. J. Wilcox, of the W. A. Olmstead Company. This makes six bodies recovered.

HIS SAT PLIGHT. Grace-What, do mean to say that Charlie is earning . . . diving

May-So he does. Grace - Goodness, we must invite him to dinner at once—the poor boy

HIS BROAD ACRES The Duke of Buccleuch has just added an \$85,000 sporting estate to his land in Dumfriesshire, in which county he already owned 253,514 acres, and 165,000

** 3.