

Landlords, This Concerns You!

Have you the papering and painting of those houses of yours and see how much we can save you. Perfect satisfaction is the result, all round, with a possible increase in rent.

E. N. HUNT, 180 Dundas Street

GWYN.

It was a homely scene, truly. Nevertheless, that center figure, with her girlish, yet sweet, handsome countenance, made it as Paradise to the beholder. Still, it was a strange place from which the only son of the Hon. Merton Gower to select a wife.

The contrast between Gwyn's surroundings, and the elegant, brilliantly-lighted drawing-room of Steinwood, which Rowland entered half an hour later, was great; but the lover's sole thought was how, after a year or two's education, Gwyn Reba would adorn it.

"Where is Marian?" he asked Lil, who was playing chess with her brother.

"On the terrace, I believe, admiring the storm-clouds," she replied. "She is wise respecting the elements, and predicts a tempest before morning, Mr. Gower. Check! Jack!"

Rowland, opening a window, stepped on to the terrace. He closed it quickly, for the fierce wind that rushed in sent music, puffs and anticlimaxes flying. A few paces off he saw his cousin leaning on the balustrade.

"Watching the coming storm, Marian?" he said, rejoicing her. "You have done wisely to wrap up; it's piercing cold."

"Good people are scarce," was the rejoinder, given with an air of sarcastic asperity. "I trust you have enjoyed your cigar."

"Thanks, yes. Are you going?"

"Yes, sometimes," one is coming when two are not," retorted Marian, passing into the drawing-room.

"Whatever has put her out?" queried Rowland Gower, making no attempt to follow. "What strange creatures women are!" he added, contemplating the magnificent storm-clouds piling higher and higher in the west, and listening to the increased roar of the waves.

"There will be a tempest, truly, and that before many hours are over."

He was correct. A tempest of the elements and a human tempest of passion—both were destined to break soon.

CHAPTER III.

The storm predicted by Marian and every fisher in St. Trevick burst with violence about midnight. Under the fierce wind the trees round Steinwood, though years seasoned, groaned and bent like willow wands; while out at sea, beneath the black canopy of night, the waves rushed upward with an awful sound, then, giving a snake to their foamy crests, fell with a crash upon the shore. All at St. Trevick were aroused from sleep. Two or three of the fishers, dressed, came forth to watch the fearful storm from under the shelter of the cliffs.

Among them were Daniel Reba and his daughter. A shawl thrown over her head, she crouched in the hollow of a rock, the fisher, whose keen eyes were bent seaward.

"An awful night," remarked a young sailor, coming up and grasping the cliff to keep his footing against the wind. "Heaven keep craft of any kind off our coast at such a time."

"Amen," said the old fisher and Gwyn.

"What, you there, Miss Gwyn?" said the sailor, his eyes brightening.

"Who could sleep on such a night, George Sanders?" she answered. "As we passed Ruffton's cottage, we heard even the children crying for fear. Didn't we, father?"

"We did, lass. If this last, we'll be having the young gentleman from Steinwood down to keep a-bed in a storm like this."

"Maybe they'd stay on the cliffs, Reba."

"To be blown off 'em," remarked Daniel, sententiously. "The strongest couldn't keep their footing up there."

"Nor the strongest snip live out there," said the sailor, bravely.

"Heaven send none!"

At the mention of "the young gentleman from Steinwood," Gwyn had drawn back nervously, perhaps, at even the dark night could not conceal the color on her cheeks. But in a second she had resumed her former position. Doing so, she caught her father's hand, and she cried:

"Father, for mercy, look yonder—just by the St. Trevick reefs."

"What, Gwyn?" asked the old man, peering round. "What did these think these saw, lass?"

"A ship, father. That is, a large, black bulk. What can it be but a ship? Unless my eyes deceived me; but I'm sure. Ah!"

Gwyn stopped, with a startled cry, for the sudden shooting aloft into the darkness of a rocket only too plainly told her eyes had been correct. The blue sepulchral light revealed a handsome vessel rushing under bare poles to inevitable destruction.

"It is a ship!" cried the sailor, "and she is heading straight on to the reefs."

"Heaven help her crew," ejaculated Reba. "Nothing but his providence can save them."

"Father, may he not select us for his instrument?" cried Gwyn, springing to

Appetizing

For this season of the year when fresh vegetables are scarce.....

Large 3-lb. tins French String Beans, 20c.
Rodel French Peas, 15c.
Rodel Mushrooms, 28c.
Whole Tomatoes for slicing, 20c.
Canned Corn, Peas, Tomatoes, Beans
French Kidney Beans, Succotash,
Baked Beans, Tomato Sauce.
California Prunes, 8c. per lb.
California Silver Peas, 12 1/2c. per lb.
California Dried Peaches, 10c. per lb.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co

160 DUNDAS ST.

WE GIVE
in TRADING
STAMPS

her feet, her beautiful face, kindling with excitement. "Have we not seen?"

"None that could live in such a sea-lass. And the nearest lifeboat is at Poligellun."

"At least," put in the sailor, as, quitting the shelter of the cliffs, they hurried down to shore, "we may try. Also, we can burn lights to show the crew the coast."

"The scene of their execution, and to let us see how men can die," said the fisher.

"Not at all, perhaps, father," remarked Gwyn, giving George Sanders a glance, which he held as sweet reward.

"If we can save even one, we shall be repaid for our trouble."

All now was excitement, commotion. The men ran to and fro, making every preparation they could command for rescue, while the women prepared large fires and beds for any who might be saved.

They did not, these humble, earnest, Christian-hearted people, stay to inquire the nationality of the ship—whether friend or foe; sufficient, they were fellow-beings, in dire extremity.

Soon the lights from the shore and the rockets from the vessel disclosed to the crew the full horrors of their position. Above the dash of waters and howling wind arose a human cry, that struck like death on every heart.

"Heaven aid them," cried Gwyn, and gave as power to save."

A hand clasped hers, a voice whispered in her ear:

"Gwyn!"

"Oh, Rowland," she whispered, as turning she found him at her side. "They will perish; so many lives, and so near land. It is terrible. Let no hand be idle."

"Mine shall not—yours shall see," he smiled, and passed from her.

In a second her woman's fears were aroused; hastening after him she murmured entreatingly:

"Not you, Rowland. There are those here more fitted to the work. Not you."

He answered with a smile, as, seizing the gunwale of the boat, he helped to push it to the shore.

"Now," cried old Daniel Reba, "who will volunteer, lads?"

"I," answered Rowland and Captain Jack, simultaneously; but to Gwyn's relief the fisher put them back.

"No, gentlemen," he said, "your courage is equal to any of ours, but your skill is lacking. There are sufficient brave hearts here."

Truly, yes. In a minute the full complement of men were in the boat. Gwyn gave a sign of satisfaction; it was echoed at her elbow. Looking round, she found Lil and Marian, each clinging to an arm of Mr. Rylands, of Steinwood.

"Think goodness, they will not let Jack go," cried his sister. "I should have died of fright."

Marian's eyes were bent on Gwyn. There was a bitter light in them, as, in a low, sarcastic tone, she said:

"Gwyn Reba seems equally pleased they are not accepted."

She started, coloring; then, with dignity, meeting the other's gaze steadily, she rejoined:

"I am Miss Rylands. The lives of yonder crew hang upon a thread. The gentlemen would have been useless hands when there are others more accustomed to the work. If they fail, then I hope they will not hesitate to risk their lives for these poor fellows. There may be women and children on board—who knows?"

"Bravo! You are right, Gwyn Reba," began Mr. Rylands, when he was interrupted by an awful cry out at sea, which from that shore simultaneously arose the words:

"She has struck!"

It was so. The handsome vessel had driven bows on to the reef, the jagged points of which, piercing her, held her impaled, while each mighty wave breaking over her, carried at its base more than one life away from the human forms clinging to the shrouds and rigging.

At the same time the boat, which had been launched, was dashed back on to the beach, her side stove in, and her crew only with difficulty clutched from the grasp of the hungry sea.

[To be Continued.]

LORD MINTO AT QUEEN'S.

Kingston, Ont., April 27.—Lord Minto attended Queen's convocation yesterday afternoon, and his reception was enthusiastic. Lord Minto and Rev. W. H. Fitchett, of Melbourne, Australia, had conferred upon the degree of D.L.D., and Rev. W. G. Jordan, of Stratford, the degree of D. D. Lord Minto said he appreciated the distinction because it came from one of the oldest schools of learning in Canada. He hoped to do honor to the degree given. Many students, including a number of ladies, obtained B. A., M. A. and B. Sc. degrees. Chancellor Fleming presented a bust of Lady Aberdeen, the work of Hamilton McCarthy. Just before the ceremony a memorial brass in honor of Senator Gowan and other benefactors.

TAKING THE CITADEL.

In war when a town is taken by storm there is no use in merely capturing the outworks or lower fortifications. As long as the enemy holds the highest stronghold the town is not conquered.

In warring against disease there is no use in simply overcoming the minor symptoms. There are plenty of mere stimulating preparations largely composed of alcohol, which give a false and temporary exhilaration followed by relapse, but Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a true and radical remedy. It contains no alcohol. It does not irritate or create a craving for intoxicating stimulants. It does more than overcome the outer symptoms of disease. It attacks it in its highest stronghold and routs it absolutely and completely from the very citadel of life. No honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery" that he may make a little larger profit.

"I feel it my duty to write and tell you what Dr. Pierce's medicine has done for me," says Miss Emma Lee, of Wilford, Sharn Co., in a friendly communication to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. "I was suffering severely and tried several doctors' remedies but received only very little relief. I had bronchitis, catarrh, and also womb disease. I took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Favorite Prescription. As soon as I had taken the first bottle I could see that the medicine was helping me. I also used the local treatment you suggested."

"My sister says your medicine did her more good than anything she ever took. She was down and out and could not get up after she had taken your medicine, and now she goes where she pleases and helps to do her work."

Every suffering man or woman should write for a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Great Thousand-Pages Illustrated Common Sense Medical Advice. It will be sent paper-bound for the bare cost of postage and mailing, 31 one-cent stamps; or in heavy, handsome cloth-binding for 50 stamps.

NO BROKEN FAITH

A Methodist Minister on the Prohibition Question.

Rev. W. Tindall, of Walkerton, Denies That Sir Wilfrid Has Violated Any Pledges.

The following letter from Rev. W. Tindall, Methodist clergyman, of Walkerton, appears in the Toronto Globe:

"Sir,—I think that I may claim to be amongst the oldest prohibitionists in Canada, having in my boyhood watched with approving interest the introduction of prohibition in the State of Maine, and next, the legislative action of New Brunswick, followed by the constitutional contest and victory for the principle in the Queen's privy council, the subsequent legislation and enforcement of prohibition in several States of the American Union. I have according to my ability, by voice, pen and pen, stood by the cause, and I am still unalterably committed to the principle with an unwavering faith in its ultimate triumph."

Though a member of the alliance, I cannot approve of the denunciation of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, nor agree with the action of some organizations which charge him with a breach of faith in not carrying out his (alleged) promise of abstaining from any pledge of prohibition, to place prohibition on the statutes of the Dominion."

That Sir Wilfrid has not violated any pledges nor deceived the prohibitionists is to me evident, for the following reasons: In his tour through several provinces in the autumn of 1893 the question was put to him in several places, first, I think, in Walkerton, where I had the honor to represent the prohibitionists by appointment to first confer with him on this important subject personally. At this interview he did not commit himself in any way."

The same day I placed in his hands a written inquiry from the W. C. T. U. of Walkerton, which he read in the presence of more than two thousand people, and replied substantially as follows: "The Reform convention at Ottawa placed a plank in its platform that a plebiscite should be taken throughout the Dominion to test public opinion on the question of prohibition, and if I should come into power that resolution shall be carried out, and if a majority of the Canadian people be found to demand prohibition, they shall have it," and in carefully reading his public utterances in several places afterwards he adopted language similar to this, in no case committing himself to prohibitive legislation if expressed by a small majority of a slender vote of the electors of the Dominion, and it was not so understood by the prohibition convention in Toronto last July, in that large assembly the question was asked whether the government would require a majority of the whole electorate or a majority of those who would record their votes."

He seemed qualified to give a positive answer to the question, hence it seems to me unfair to charge the premier with violating a pledge which he never made. And it seems to me weak and illogical to parade prohibition with the case of a candidate holding a seat in a legislative body if elected by a majority, however small it may be, for when a candidate is unquestionably elected by a majority, even of one vote, he holds his seat. It cannot be otherwise; the matter ends there. But if prohibitive legislation be enacted without a plebiscite, it would be impossible to enforce it, for we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that such violations of the law as seduction, arson, robbery, murder, etc., are regarded by the community as criminal, and the punishment of those guilty of such crimes has the approval of all persons in civilized communities, while the public conscience, as a whole, is not educated to that high standard to regard the liquor traffic as criminal, and the enforcement of prohibition would meet with strong opposition. The fight would be with the lowest and worst elements of society, backed by that class who have large financial interests involved in this wretched traffic; but all this can and will be overcome when an overwhelming majority of the people, not merely by a dormant sentiment, but by enthusiastic and self-sacrificing efforts to rigidly enforce prohibition, at all hazards. We stand face to face with the fact that such a condition has not been reached yet, for although it is equally true that in the province of Quebec largely reduced the majority, it is equally true that the majority in Ontario on this occasion was much less than on the previous vote a few years ago—much less, even after allowing for the loss of the enfranchised women."

Now, in all prohibition only 23 per cent of the electors of the Dominion had interest enough in prohibition to go to the polls and vote for it, can it be imagined that if a stringent prohibitory law were placed in the statute book those who were so in the vote would rally to support and enforce that law in the detection and punishment of all offenders? In my humble opinion, if Sir Wilfrid were the greatest enemy of prohibition, and if he wished to bring it into contempt, he could not more effectively do so than to comply with the demand of the Dominion Alliance."

Victory is sure, but there is work ahead. Success can only be accomplished by steady, continuous, persistent efforts in educating the people in the evils of this dreaded traffic, by progressive advanced legislation in the provinces, curtailing and restricting the licensing system, until the growing sentiment shall include an indubitable majority in mighty phalanx, united, resolved, determined, whose voice shall be heard in our halls of legislation as the sound of many waters."

Walkerton, April 8. W. TINDALL.

MARRIED A CHINAMAN.

Woodstock, Ont., April 27.—Rev. Dr. McKay, of this town, has received a letter announcing the marriage of Miss McKay, second daughter of Rev. Dr. McKay, a missionary of the Presbyterian Church of Canada in Formosa, to a young Chinaman, Koa Kaw, who accompanied Mr. McKay on his last trip to Canada. The wife of the missionary is also a native.

THE RONDEAU PARK PHEASANTS

Chatham, April 27.—The English and Mongolian pheasants with which the government stocked Rondeau Park, a 5,000-acre preserve in Kent county, have stood the winter well. An incubator is being fitted up for their eggs. An attempt will be made to hatch the eggs of the capercaillie for Algonquin Park. These are said to be the finest game birds in the world, and are found only in Scandinavia and Scotland. A pair of caribou from Quebec have been ordered for this park.

Live only for today and you ruin tomorrow.

When Women Get Together

what do they talk about? Their ill-health! They tell about their aches and pains, describe their symptoms in detail, endeavoring to prove their special trouble the most trying and dangerous. Why do they do this? Because they crave sympathy and need help. Many a woman has never known a really healthy hour, yet has kept on her feet and accomplished her daily duties, thinking sacrifice really meritorious. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred these women become chronic dyspeptics. You can tell that by their lack-lustre eyes, spiritless movements and sallow complexion.

Dyspepsia is the forerunner of many fatal disorders; it always precedes consumption! If you are wise, you will take some invigorating herbal preparation such as Karl's Clover Root Tea, which has been in use for nearly fifty years, and has never been known to fail in curing all bowel and liver troubles. It gently stimulates the whole digestive system so that your food is perfectly assimilated and converted into pure, rich blood, which keeps the nervous system of the body healthy and the muscles firm and strong. Your back aches, headaches and sleeplessness will all vanish under the influence of this grand remedy, Karl's Clover Root Tea.

Ask your druggist for it, or write to S. C. Wells & Co., 52 Colburn street, Toronto, Ont., and they will send a sample package free of charge. Sold throughout the United States and Canada at 25c. and 50c., and in England at 1s. 6d., 2s. 3d.

WHILE IN PRISON

Colorado Convicts Were Busy Issuing Counterfeit Money.

Canon City, Col., April 27.—Some very successful coiners have been operating inside the state penitentiary here. The counterfeiters made are silver dollars, and it is believed that they are of a high quality, and were used in settling the grating during the construction of the prison, where they were made in plaster of paris molds.

The coins were first detected by merchants who sold delicacies to the prisoners. This led to an investigation, and the bogus dollars were found in the possession of the convicts.

HIS LAST JUMP

Actor W. H. Powers Will Not Play Murty Keerigan Again.

Detroit, April 26.—W. H. Powers' absence from the cast of "The Ivy Leaf" at Whitney's this week is accounted for by the fact that he is nursing two broken legs received in making the leap from the tower, required by the play.

While playing at Grand Rapids about seven weeks ago he failed to land squarely on the mattress one night, while making the jump, and sustained a fracture of one of his legs. Just as he was rounding to after a three weeks' vacation, he broke the other in a similar manner, which put him out of the business for the rest of the season. Mr. Powers has had enough of such acrobatic performances, and declares that he has played the part of Murty Keerigan for the last time. He contemplates a revival of "Shannon of the Sixth" for next season, with a second company playing "The Ivy Leaf."

M. N. Williams has been assisting Mrs. Power in the management of the production since the accident to her son. Mrs. Power retains her interests in Detroit and makes her home here.

FRESH ARRIVALS.

Halifax, April 27.—The Hamburg-American liner Falda arrived yesterday afternoon from Hamburg, with over 500 immigrants, who leave for the west by special trains.

LOADED HER STOVE.

Ottawa, April 27.—Mrs. William Weston, of No. 125 Cartier street, was putting some rubbish in the stove, when an explosion took place, one of the lids of the stove striking her in the face and leaving a big wound. It appears that dynamite caps were in the rubbish.

GROWING GIRLS

Should Take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

They Enrich the Blood, Strengthen the Heart, Tone Up the Nerves and Build Up the Health.

The young girls we see on the street every day—how many of them have pale, pinched, care-worn faces, dark circles

under the eyes! How many complain of headaches, backaches, sideaches and weak, tired-out feelings!

There is not one of these but with ordinary care and the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills could soon be free from every pain, have cheeks like roses, eyes bright, step elastic and life joyous. These pills supply the very elements needed to build up and strengthen the nerves, enrich the blood and invigorate the heart.

Every mother who has a daughter weak and nervous should read the following statement made by Mrs. A. M. Strongman, 564 Colborne Street, London:

"On account of close application to study my daughter Annie became much run down in health and strength."

"I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for her, and the results have been remarkable. Strength has been imparted to her physical and nervous system by their use, and I am highly pleased to recommend them."

"From the great benefit derived by my daughter from Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I can most heartily and highly recommend them to those suffering from similar complaints."

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Perfection In Home Dyeing

Maypole Soap

The cleanest, fastest Dye for soiled or faded materials of any kind—woollen—silk—cottons, etc., because it Washes and Dyes at the same time. Sold in all colors by Druggists. Sample of work free.

Canadian Depot, 8 Place Royale, Montreal.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR EDDY'S

"EAGLE" Parlor Matches, 200s. "VICTORIA" Parlor Matches, 65s.

The Finest in the World. No Brimstone.