# The Pick of the Grop

Of the world's tea-growing paradise-"The Isle of Cey-

CEYLON TEA Sealed lead packets only. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c. All grocers. Beware of counterfeits.



"You see," said Sir Aleck, "that from six in the evening you are free. If you are wise, you will spend the evening in study; if you are foolish, you will spend them in dissipation. It does not matter to me. In return for your services I shall pay you £30 per annum; and I have found lodgings for you in the cottage of Mrs. Bates, one of my tenants, at Carnsore. I do not ask you to Atherstone Hall," he said, "nor do I care to see you there. It would answer no sensible purpose, and would make people talk."

I ground my heel in the earth, and swore an oath to myself that I would never go near the place. Little did I dream how I should be tempted to

"I think," said my kinsman, "that is all I have to remark. No; there is one thing more. I have been kind to you, and all that sort of thing; I have .eby acknowledged your mother's cisim on me; but you must not pre-sume on it. If we meet in the streets or the roads, I shall expect you to salute me as my other employes do, and pass on. No handshaking, or anything of that kind, you will re-

Then he went away. I was just 20 -young, hot-headed, and desolate. I buried my face in the long grass and wept until my heart seemed as if it would break.

CHAPTER V.

After a few eks I grew quite accustomed to the monotony of my life, rising early and walking over to the stone quarry. It was a picturesque spot, this quarry, lying between Glen and Carnsore—a wild heath, dotted over with shrubs and covered with grass and heather. The quarry was in the midst. Most of the men lived at Glen, but Carnsore was more convenient for

I remembered what Sir Aleck had said, that if I wanted to spend my evenings profitably they were my own. My life was my own, to do as I would with. I resolved to make the best of it. All through the long day I kept my thoughts with my work. I would not let them wander. Duty was my watchword, and duty must be done. There were times when trying to control and manage those rough, coarse men, memories of my other life came over me; but I trampled them down. over me; but I trampled them down. as the quarry work was finished, and It was not those that brought me on I saw her repeatedly. Once I met her my face in Glen Forest, longing to on the contrary, a man's courage ame to me. The greater my difficulties, the greater grew my patience, my resignation and my perseverance.

Fire must consume: Me must have my resignation and my penseverance. I gave my days to work, my nights to

study, but joy dawned for me at last. I had been there a year and a day, when, one summer evening, a fancy seized me to go and took at Glen church. Angels visit us in fancy's guise, I believe, at times. This fancy was the white angel of my life. I went. Glen is a pretty place, half village, half town; and three miles to the west of it stands Atherstone Hall, the seat of Sir Aleck Glen. On this fair June evening, when the lingering sounds from the quarry were all hushed, and the birds were singing their vesper hymn, I went through the beautiful woods, known as Glen Forest, to Glen. Great sturdy oaks and graceful birches sheltered the pretty houses. The church was at the other end of the town, but the sound of the bells drew me surely and safely there. Groups of happy children stood in the churchyard; there were gay flags, and the sound of a band of music.

'What is it?" I asked of a kittle child that stood near the gates.
"The children's treat," she answer-

"Heaven bless the happy children," thought I, "and may never one among them be so desolate as I am!" I stood watching them, listening with delight to their shrill laughter. To me there is no sound on earth so musical as the laughter of a child.

Suddenly my eyes fell on a little group

under one of the spreading lime-trees, and my life was never the same again. A tired child had fallen asleep, and a girl had taken him in her arms to rest. The light that falls through the lime-tree—half green, half golden—fell on the graceful head of the girl as she bent over the sleeping child. I saw nothing more. The old church, the dark yews in the distance, the groups of children, the gay flags-all vanished from my sight. I saw noth-

ing but that one lovely face and grace-

head—a face of strange, wondrous

All grocers sell Tea, but all Teas are of the same. Some are good and some are not We have had a great many years' experience, and after cerefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Ten in an earthen pot, use beiling water, let it draw seven minutes. Buy our 25c or 35c Indian

beauty, of a type most uncommon; for the hair was of purest, brightest gold, full of waves and ripples, while the eyes were dark as night—splendid, lest bous, full of passion and poetry. Long dark lashes shaded them, and the brows were straight as those of the goddesses of ancient Rome. Her face was oval in contour, with a complex-fon that reminded me of the pretty comparison. 'Crimson shells and white comparison, 'Crimson shells and white sea Toam.' Such a face, so lovely, so charming; a fresh, red mouth, with delicious curves and dimples. It was pleasant to hear her speak, to watch her smile. I stood looking at her, watching her intently; and as I looked I loved her, with the love that was my doom.

I forgot that my name was accursed: that my dear father slept in a suicide's grave: that I was poor, obscure and friendless. The grandest dower on earth seemed suddenly to have become mine. It was only a woman's face, and yet for me it held the brightness of earth and heaven.

I cannot tell how long I stood in silent happiness, too deep for words. Her tenderness pleased and delighted me, quite as much as her beauty. How her white arms clasped the sleeping

child, and her lips fondly kissed him!
When the groups of children were breaking up, I went to a young girl whom I had seen speaking to the child.
"Will you tell me," a sasked, "who is the young lady there under the lime-tree, with the child in her arms?" 'That is Miss Miriam May Dacre,"

she replied.

And the words were to me as the sweetest chime of silver bells. "Miriam May Dacre!" The music of it has haunted me through long Indian days, when the burning heart was torture, through long nights of captivity, through sickness and the shadow of death. I heard it when I lay ill in Abel Blithe's house. I hear it now; I shall ever hear it.
"Miniam May Dacre?" I asked again.

"Who is she?" "She is the daughter of the curate,

who lives at the white house with the green gate, over there."

Then I remembered to have heard that the curate of Glen was the Rev. Antony Dacre; but of his daughter I knew nothing.

children," said the girl; "and they all love her."

children!" thought I. "Would I were one of them!" I watched her in the distance, taking care that no one should see me, until she rose, and gave the child to its sis-ter. I saw her speaking to the children. Then I saw her go to her father, and walk home with him. I followed at a distance: some magic drew me, some irrestible fatal charm. I stood under the trees, which began to drip with dew, until I saw the lights vanish in the white house. All night I dreamed of the sweet face, of the dark tender eyes and golden face. When morn ing came I had but one idea. It was to go once more to Glen, and look at her. I did not dream of speaking to her. I dared not hope that she would be anything to me, except an ideal whom I could love madly as I would, and worship in my own fashion. Every evening I could go to the old church; and the white house was visible from ail the fields round there. I should have but to wait until she went out or in. and the happiness of looking on her face would be all the world to me.

So my desolate dreary life brightness, wanmth, color and shape. It was filled with a thousand graces, it became all poetry and romance, through the fire of this hidden love. it was my life—it was the sunshine that surrounded me. Birds sang the name of Marian May Dacre, the wind whispered it.

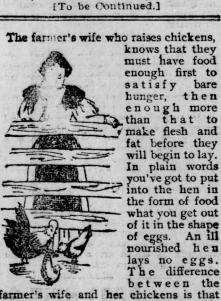
I went every night to Glen as soon as she was crossing the high-road, and her beautiful dark eyes looked half

something to feed on. After three mronths of silent love and passionate adoration, it seemed to me my love must speak, must find a voice, must have utterance, must tell itself in words that burn. Yet how could it be? Fortune favored me. I went to Glen, and chanced to meet Mr. Dacre in a book-shop. I rendered him some little service, which caused an introduction,

and he appeared to take a liking to my I introduced myself to him as Hulbert Gordon—how my heart and lips longed to add "Fane!" I told him that I managed the stone-quarry for Sir Aleck Glen; and his look said plainly, "You have known better days." When, after a long conversation, he found that Homer and Virgil, and the grand old Grecian singers were familiar to me-when he knew that I had been at the same college at Oxford as himself—his heart warmed to me. He said once:

"An Oxford education and the management of a stone-quarry—the two things hardly go together. A reverse of fortune, I suppose?"

"Yes," I answered sadly enough.



you've got to put into the hen in the form of food what you get out of it in the shape of eggs. An ill nourished heu lays no eggs. The difference between the she fancies she can take out of herself in daily cares and toils what she does not put back in the form of nourishment for nerve and body. But she can't. Sooner or

later the woman who tries it breaks down. The warning signs of physical headacl down are, among stomach, flatulence, in in side or back, difficult breathing, palpitation of the heart. These are only some of the indications of a derangement of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. The one sure remedy for this condition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which strengthens the stom-ach, purifies the blood and nourishes

and invigorates the nerves.

Mrs. Martha E. Barham, of Newville, Prince George Co., Va., writes: "I commenced to take Dr. Fierce's Golden Medical Discovery in June, 1891, also his 'Favorite Prescription,' and I cannot express the benefit I have received from these medicines. I was suffering with what the dectors called chronic indigestion, torpid liver and versigo. The doctor did not do me any good. My symptoms were giddiness in head, pains in chest and an uneasy feeling all over. I also suffered with female weakness. I was all run-down and could not do any work at all without suffering from nervous attacks, so I wrote to you far advice. You advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discoveryand 'Favorite Prescription." When I commenced to use the headicines I weighed only 112 pounds, now I weigh 116 pounds. I thank God and Dr. R. V. Pierce for my recovery." and invigorates the nerves.

## GOOD SETTLERS

Are the Doukhobors-They Are 'Catch ing On" Already.

Ottawa, Dec. 4.-Statistics received at the office of Mr. Frank Pedley, su-perintendent of immigration, show the Doukhobors to be in a very prosperous condition, considering the short time they have been in the Dominion. One of the most satisfactory features of the situation is that the colonists have repaid the government about 80 per cent of the amount of money represented by the value of agricultural implements, etc., furnished them. At present there are in the west 7,300 occupying Doukhobor colonists, houses and working 2,336 homesteads. Last season 1,114 acres of ploughing was done. The number of births was 38 and of deaths 36. The Doukhobors have 336 horses, 205 cows and 180 oxen. They possess 129 ploughs and 150 wagons. Their villages number in all 57. The comparatively small number of houses is explained by the fact that it is the custom of the people to build large dwellings, in which two or three

## PANIC IS FEARED

Banks in Newfoundland Import Gold Coin-Government Responsible.

St. John, Nfld., Dec. 4 .- The Canadian banks doing business in this colony imported on Saturday a quarter of a million dollars in gold coin, fearing a panic, as for the past week heavy withdrawals of gold have been from Harbor Grace, Belle Isle, and other sections, and it is feared the panic may spread to this city.

The governmental crisis is held to be responsible for this uneasiness, the masses of the people fearing financial trouble.

## A Workingman's Letter

To the Editor of The Advertiser: I notice in the published letters of the Rev. Richard Hobbs, that he is making frequent use of that expression of mine as regards ostracising the 'scab"-the free, independent workingman. He calls it my creed, and says I cannot defend my so-called creed, but he has never made any reply to my arguments as against the assertions he made in his first letters that labor organizations were running the workingmen and their families, etc. The fact of the matter is than neither Mr. Hobbs nor any other man, either minister, lawyer or business man, can adduce any argument which will uphold child labor in the factories or the hiring of girls at two or three dollars a week to take the place of men who were making from one to three dollars per day, and it is for these reasons and to battle against the reduction of wages below what will keep us half decently, that we are sometimes forced to go out on strike. Then those free and independent workingmen will take our places. I fail to see where the independence comes in, especially when work is so plentiful as it has been this last year back, and there is not a fair-minded man in this city, no matter what his out-spoken opinion might be but will say deep down in his heart "No; he is anything but an independent man." I have seen scalps go out on strike for the very same reasons as those whose places they were filling, and I have also noticed that when a strike is over the employer generally manages to get rid of them (the scabs). And why saidn't we punish the scab in the mann. described in my first letter, and keep him as far from us as a snake. Is not his sting felt right in the heart of our homes? were not for the scabs there never would have been witnessed the disgraceful scenes as enacted at Virden, Pullman, Chicago, Homestead and London East. If it were not for the scab all difference between capital and labor would be settled by arbitration and justice would be meted out to both. Mr. Hobbs says that all who have

heard or read Chief Justice Armour's address to the grand jury will see that his contentions have been in harmony with the law of the land. Let us see what Judge Armour says: "If persons combine together to prevent others trading wheresoever they please, or using any particular mode of transportation, they are guiky of a misde-meanor, and liable to punishment, besides being mean and cowardly." us suppose a case. A wealthy railway company makes an unjust cut in the wages of its employes, and makes conditions which are unjust and unbearable, and the men, realizing that if they do not make a determined stand, they will be reduced to a lower condi tion still, decide to strike, and members of other labor organizations, realizing that if this company wins the strike, it will be an inducement to other corporations or companies, to try the same thing with them, naturally sympathize with the strikers and assist them all that they can. Then let us suppose that a certain grocery man makes his living from these men. They buy their groceries from him. This grocer rides the cars, and shows by this act alone that he is willing to assist the company to defeat the men. And the strikers refuse to patronize him any more, and they mention the fact to their friends, and they also refuse to patronize one who shows by his actions that he is willing to assist in degrading honest workmen to the condition of slaves. Now, I suppose this would be considered a combina tion of persons to prevent this grocery man from using this company's cars for transportation by taking away his means of making a living. This, I suppose, would be considered a boycott, and against the honor of the land, and all honor is due to Judge Armour for upholding and enforcing the law of the land. But I fail to see anything mean or cowardly in the action taken by those strikers this supposed case.

those strikers or their friends in Judge Armour's address only tends to show the working people how the laws stand in respect to them, and that we must make a more determined effort than ever at organizing, so that we can have laws which will protect and be beneficial to us, and so plain that we will not be forced to pay a law-yer a large fee for explaining them to Thank you, Mr. Editor, for the

use of your columns. GEORGE MeFADDEN. [Note.—All parties to this controversy having had a fair hearing, the correspondence now closes, so far as these columns are concerned.—Editor Advertiser.]

POTATO PATCHES FOR THE POOR. Detroit, Dec. 4.-Detroit potato farms Detroit, Dec. 4.—Detroit potato farms for poor people yielded a crop of 10,-430 bushels of the Irish vegetable last season, according to the report of the city agricultural committee filed in the mayor's office. Seven hundred and eight vacant lots were used and 167.27 acres of ground was planted. The average yield was 63 bushels to the acre, for which \$553 91, or about 8 cents a bushel was expended

## Railways and Navigation

HOMESEEKERS' ROUND-TRIP SECOND CLASS EXCURSIONS. December 5 and 19, 1899

LONDON TO New Westminster, B.C. Victoria, B.C. Victoria, B.C. Vancouver, B.C. Seattle, Wash... Tacoma, Wash... Portland, Ore... Velson, B. C. Sandon, B. C.

Limited to fifteen days on going journey, stopover allowed within that limit. Good to return leaving destination within twenty-one days from date of sale. Tickets will be issued via Chicago or North Bay. Tickets and all information at "Clock" corner. E. De la Hooke, C. P. and T. A., or write M. C. Dickson, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

On and after Sunday, Oct. 16, 1899, the trains leaving Union Station, Toron to (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close connection with Maritime Express and Local Express at Benaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except on Saturday, at 7:30 p.m.. for Hali ax, N. S., St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, St. John and other points east, will arrive at Montreal daily, except on Monday, at 5:30 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a m.. due to arrive at Hiviere du Loup at 6:00 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Riviere du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12 noon, and Levis at 4:35 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 10:10 p.m. 10:10 p.m.
Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Ex-

Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Express.

The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first class cars make travel a luxury.

THE LAND OF BIG GAME.

The Intercolonial Railway is the direct route to the great game regions of Eastern Quebec. New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. In this area are the finest hunting grounds for moose, deer, caribou and other big game, as well as unlimited opportunities for shooting wild geese, duck, brant and other fowl common to this part of the continent. For information as to game in New Brunswick, send for a copy of "Rod and Gun."

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station, Toronto, and at the office of the General Traveling Agent.

William Robinson, General Traveling Agent.

William Robinson, General Traveling Agent.

H. A. Price, District Passenger Agent, 143 St James street, Montreal.

# EXCURSIONS TO PACIFIE COAST

AND KOOTENAY POINTS.

elson, E.C		
lobson, B.C		
Rossland, B.O.		
Kaslo, B.C		
Sandon, B.C		
Vancouver, B.	C	
Victoria, B.C.		
New Westmir	ster,	B.C.
Seattle, Wash		
l'acoma, Was	h	
Portland, Ore.		
Proportionate	rates	fron

\$10.00 Tickets are round trip and second-class, good going Dec. 5 and 19, 15 days allowed on going journey, commencing on date of sale, and must be executed for return passage at destination not later 21 days from date of sale, and for continuous passage from date executed back to starting point. Choice of Routes—(1) All rail, via Port Arthur. (2) Via Sault Sie. Marie, St. Paul. Minneapolis or Duluth, and direct lines. (3) Via Detroit and direct lines (not from stations west of North Bay).

A. H. NOTMAN, A.G.P.A., i King street cast, Toronto.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Pass. Agent, 161 Dundas street, corner of Richmond. Tickets are round trip and second-class, good

New York to Liverpool via Queenslown

S.S. GERMANIC, Dec. 6 ..... Noon 'S.S. OCEANIC, Dec. 13 ..... Noon S.S. TEUTONIC, Dec. 27...... Noon \*Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers. Rates as low as by any first-class line.

E. De La Hooke,

Berths secured by wire if desired.

Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner. -TAKE THE-

MICHIGAN CENTRAL "The Niagara Falls Route." -TO-

# WINTER RESORTS

Florida and the

If you contemplate a trip South, call and get TOURIST RATES to principal Southern Points. Rates, tickets and all information at City Ticket Office. 395 Richmond street.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent. O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

ALLAN LINE Royal Mail Steamships.
For Liverpool, Calling at Moville,
From From
Portland, Halian

FOR FIRST-CLASS

wood cut to orden call Phone 347.

Campbell & Chantler, 176 BATHURST STREET



Our Annual

## Guess the Weight of the Pumpkin and Contents

Another great Candy Window and another Great Guessing Contest. This time it is a big pumpkin, and the one coming the nearest to the weight of the pumpkin and its contents will get a Five-pound Box of the Choicest Candy in the window. Every customer at our Candy Department, as long as the Candy remains in the window, will be entitled to a guess.

## Choice Xmas Candy.

Cough Drops, Humbugs, Savoy Mix, Creams.

Cream Almonds, Coffee Almonds, Cream Taffy. Strawberry Cream. Smooth Almonds, Burnt Almonds, Chocolate Cream, Maple Cream, But-Violet Fondants, Rose Fondants, Va- tercups. Acid Drops, Walnut Taffy. nilla Fondants, Jelly-Top Fondants, Gumdrops, Spanish Crisp, Almond Lemon Fondants, Orange Fondants, Taffy, Butter Scotch, Chocolates of Maple Fondants, Anisced Berries, every grade, and Choice Pon Bon

SPECIAL-We have about twenty-five Books, bound in heavy cloth binding, gilt lettering, by most popular and standard authors; some good stories for boys and girls in the lot; regular price 25c and 35c, at 19c. Also a table of Children's Story Books, good paper, clear type and every page finely illustrated, heavy stiff covers, in brightly-colored pictures; a bargain for 25c.

POETS-Whittier, Scott, Shakespeare, Tennyson, Longfellow, Burns, Wordsworth, Byron, Milton, Shelley, Cowper, Mrs. Browning and many others, in cloth, leather and silk, flat and padded covers; prices from 35c to \$3 00.

USE

The Most Durable on the Market. For Sale Everywhere.

## Sterling Photograph Frames.

Fashion and Art have popularized the sterling silver Photograph frame. A Christmas Gift of one would be highly appreciated by almost any one of your friends.

The best filled room always has a nook for such dainty and useful ornaments.

Birks' silver and jewellery catalogue illustrates some of the most recent designs.

It contains suggestions for holiday gifts, for any It is well worth the postal which will bring it. It will bring within easy inspection the finest silver and jewellery

HENRY BIRKS & SONS

MONTREAL.

# New Importations For Holiday Trade

CARVERS

Carvers in Cases. Carvers with E. P. mounts. Carvers with sterling silver mounts.

store in Canada.

Southern States Carvers in 2, 3, 4, 5-piece sets, in ivory, pearl, ivoride and stag

We carry the largest stock of these goods in Canada.

LONDON, ONT.



The Monroe Improved **GOLD CURE** 

Safe and reliable treatment for Alcohol, Morphine, Cocaine, Opium and Tobacco habits.

Send for pamphlet to H. J. McKAY, Prop., 46 and 48 Pitt Street W., WINDSOR ONT

Advertise in the Advertiser.