ELECTED.

The Friend of Millions.

Because it's pure, cleanly prepared, delicious and wholesome. Sold only in lead packets—25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per pound. All Grocers.

A Woman's Love.

"He loves you so dearly," she replied. "Besides, in a few years, all this will be forgotten, and you will be Phebe Blandford, not Phebe Lincoln."

"But if he is arrested, he will be prosecuted and sent to jail," I interposed, resolving not at present to say anything of the discovery that I was not Christopher Lincoln's daughter."

"Probably you would be in India, if that happened," she went on. "Oh, I see how we could all be happy again! Come, dearest Phebe, do not sacrifice us all to your overtrained scruples. You were always self-willed, and had your own way too much. I know no other girl who would set herself against her natural friends as you are doing. I should never advise you to go back to your father, but I do advise you most emphatically not to be so rash and hot-headed as to fling away your only chance of marrying Arthur."

She paused, and we sat silent for some time.

"Let us look at the question all round," she resumed, gravely and affectionately. "If you give up this provision which your father has so thoughtfully secured for you, you will doom yourself to the meanest penury, with only the meager satisfaction of having given less than a penny in the pound to your father's creditors, not one of whom will ever thank you for it. The world will call you a fool. You will live your whole life in poverty and dependence; an unmarried woman, unless you marry a man far beneath you. A life of contempt and misery will end in an unknown and a neglected grave."

She paused again, as if overcome by her own eloquence, but every word was hardening my heart against her.

"If you listen to me," she resumed, "you will marry the man you love, with whom your days will pass by in unbroken happiness. You will lead a life as useful and honorable as mine, doing good to all around you. Think of that! If it is a question of honor, Phebe, remember the divine command, 'Honor thy father and thy mother.' How can you keep that commandment if you act in distinct opposition to your father and me?"

I would not tell her now that neither of them had any claim upon my esteem and obedience by force of that commandment. She had completely shocked my sense of right and wrong. I was silenced, but not convinced. But I roused myself with a heavy sigh, and stood up to go away.

"Will you give me Arthur's address?" I inquired.

"Certainly," she said, "and I also will write to him."

She kissed me, but she did not ask me where I was staying. I was in disgrace with Arthur's mother, or she wished me to come soon to the bitter end. I went downstairs and into the streets of London in deep dejection of spirit, and with a depressing sense of forlorneness in the midst of crowds.

CHAPTER VIII.

It was necessary to make some arrangement for the immediate future, as today was Saturday, and on Monday Rebecca was to give up the house at Wimbledon to the carpenters and decorators. I could think of no friend to turn to but my old governess, Miss 'A Bricot. She had been living in some cheap lodgings in Shepherds Bush, where I had often visited her; and no doubt if she had left them her landlady could tell me where she had gone.

I found Abby located in a tiny back bedroom under the roof, instead of the small sitting-room in the front, and a room behind it, which she had formerly occupied. It was scarcely possible to get into this attic, and not possible to move about in it. Abby received me with the utmost tenderness.

"My own love! I was dreaming of you last night," she said tearfully. "Our spirits were in sweet communion somewhere, and I was most happy. No, I am not surprised to see you. In fact, I was expecting news of you this morning."

"But I suppose our spirits could have met if my body had still been in America," I remarked almost gaily.

"To be sure," she answered; "but I would rather have you in the body, dearest child."

I knelt down beside her, and, with my arms about her, I told her how homeless and friendless and all but penniless I was. She drew my head down on her shoulder, and fondly patted my cheek.

"Two are better than one," she said, "and you and I will fight the battle of life together. Oh, I'm used to the battle. All my money is expended, except a few shillings, and I must quit this poor refuge next week. But you shall share it with me as long as it shelters my old head."

"Is it as bad as that, Abby?" I asked. "Are you, too, without friends?"

"Oh, no," she answered, with an odd quaver in her voice. "There's Mr. Palmer—you recollect him, dear love? He who said so kindly, 'We three are all bound together in a fellowship of suffering, and if we can help one another it is our bounden duty to do so.' You know he and I started you off at the station that day of the dreadful meeting of creditors."

"I have not forgotten him," I said.

"He has never lost sight of me," she continued, "though he lives at one end of London, and me at the other. His son, dear Felix, comes at least once a week to see me, and they are both so good! And my love, they are urging me to take up my abode with them. They say there are two empty rooms in their house, and I could help them in many ways, far more than my maintenance would cost. They have had no lady to live in the house ever since Mr. Palmer went to live in Churchwarden street, and they would be most pleased to have me."

I wondered if Miss 'A Bricot's pride of birth made her hesitate to accept this kindly proposal. There was a pink flush on her faded face, and a curious self-consciousness in her half-smile.

"My dear," she resumed, "it was a most tempting invitation, but I did not consider it quite convenable for an unmarried woman like myself, not altogether beyond a marriageable age, to reside alone in the house of two unmarried men. My sense of delicacy and propriety was opposed to it. I believe Mr. Palmer, who is delicacy itself, guessed at my objections, for he gave me a hint—only a hint, Phebe—that to remove them he would offer me his hand.

"Offer you what?" I exclaimed. This was Quixotic in very deed.

"It was most gently, most delicately intimated," answered Abby. "But there would be no such objection if we both go, I think. I am thankful, dear Mr. Palmer was not more explicit, for I must either have refused or accepted him, and it would have been so embarrassing. Now it is quite simple; we go as lodgers, and we shall surely find some way of earning our living. Yes, two are better than one, and you will go with me to Churchwarden street next week."

"We will go for a time," I said, "till we can get something to do. I, too, must earn my bread."

Then I poured out the strange story of my travels to Abby, who listened with breathless interest, scarcely interrupting me with a remark until I came to my stepfather's revelation that I was not his child.

"Ah! that explains so much, my love," she exclaimed. "He never did care for you as a father naturally would. I set it down to Mrs. Lincoln's jealous influence. He was quite indifferent to you until people began to tell him you would be beautiful. Then he was proud enough, and anxious to show you off, and make you an attraction to his house. Oh! now I understand it perfectly. That was why he dismissed me and sent you to Inglefield College, where you were taught nothing but to play hockey and to strum on the banjo."

"I did not like either," I remarked.

"No, thank goodness," she said. "I do not suppose any young lady I had trained could like either. But what else did you learn?"

"I learned to dress, dance and ride well," I replied. "I learned, too, how ill-bred it is to speak the truth always, and how polite little fibs are. But above all, I learned that woman is superior to man; but that the elder girls taught me, not the governesses. On the contrary, they gave us to understand that marriage with a good settlement is the aim and end of every woman's life."

"Woman superior to man!" repeated Abby, bridling and blushing. "Wait, dear child, till you know the Palmers."

"Was my mother a superior woman? Did you know anything of her?" I asked.

"I came to take charge of you on Mr. Lincoln's second marriage," she answered, "and I never heard her mentioned. You were very little, and there was a foreign nurse, who was sent away the day after I entered on my duties, Rebecca staying as schoolroom maid. I only saw her once, but you cried a great deal after Benny, as you called her. My love, if we could only find her we should learn everything."

But where to begin to look for her? The clue was short and slight. A childish memory of an impossible name—for "Benny" told us nothing of her nationality. I sat musing over this very insurmountable barrier for a few minutes.

"I do not know where I can go except with you to Mr. Palmer's," I said. "He seemed a very kindly, very friendly old man. But we are not altogether penniless, and we must pay for our lodgings. I have nearly nine pounds in my purse—quite a fortune!" I added, with a bitter little laugh, as I recollected the sums I had squandered on trifles in days gone by.

"Why, we are quite rich!" exclaimed Abby, cheerfully, "and you know I own most of this furniture, which, of course, we must remove to Churchwarden street."

I looked round the crowded little attic. There was a small Chippendale table with a crack across it, a moth-eaten easy chair, a two-branched brass candlestick, a few china ornaments, and a large colored photograph of myself at 18, which was a wholesome corrective of personal vanity. Besides these valuable possessions there were three large trunks, containing all the rest of Abby's worldly goods. However, she was far better off than I was, for I owned nothing save the contents of a small traveling portmanteau, which I had rescued from my stepmother when she carried away all the rest of my belongings to South America.

To be Continued.

TABLE JELLIES

Fresh Stock of Lazenby's Solidified Table Jellies Just received. Complete assortment Of flavors. Two packages—25c.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co
169 Dundas Street.

Woman's power is largely dependent upon her ability to interest, entertain, attract and please. It is for this reason that women strive to become accomplished. They study in order that they may converse intelligently on all subjects. They strive to become good musicians, graceful dancers and amiable hostesses.

All accomplishments are unavailing if a woman suffers from ill-health in a womanly way. The special weakness peculiar to the womanly organism, will rapidly wreck the general health. The sufferer will lose her natural vivacity, her wit, her good looks, and the ambition and power to display the accomplishments at her command. Any woman affected in this way should resort to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a wonderful medicine for ailing women. It is the invention of an eminent and skillful physician, Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. It aims to cure but one class of diseases, and claims to be good for nothing else. It imparts health, elastic strength, vigor and virility to the delicate feminine organs. It prepares a woman for wifehood and motherhood.

Mrs. Ramon Sanchez, Penasco, Taos County, N. Mex., in a letter to Dr. Pierce says: "From a grateful heart my voice goes up to God both night and day in a solemn prayer that He may guard your health and preserve your life. I hereby express my gratitude to you for the relief I have received from your wonderful medicine, 'Favorite Prescription.' After suffering years of misery I am to-day a healthy and happy wife, and can truthfully recommend to women the use of the 'Favorite Prescription' as a regulator of the monthly periods."

The quick constipation-cure — Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Never gripe.

Three Suicides.

A Despondent Chambermaid's Rash Act Results in Death.

Suicides at Niagara Falls, Buffalo and Arnprior.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., March 4.—For reasons unkown, Mae McFadden, a chambermaid at the Harvey House, took a heavy dose of carbolic acid on Wednesday afternoon, and died from the effects at 9 o'clock at night. Miss McFadden was born in Toronto, Ont., and until a few years ago her parents were fairly well-to-do. Then fortune left them, and the children were compelled to look out for themselves. Mae McFadden came to this city and secured a position as chambermaid at the Harvey House. She could not reconcile herself to her new life, and grew despondent. Wednesday afternoon she left the hotel, and stated in a significant manner that she was going down street to get something good. She purchased an ounce of carbolic acid, went to her room and drank the entire lot. The deceased was 22 years old. She came to this city a year ago from the Continental Hotel in Buffalo. She was extremely pretty and well educated.

FARMER TAKES POISON.

Arnprior, Ont., March 4.—Joseph Ritchie, a well-known farmer, living in Fitzroy township, committed suicide Wednesday by taking poison. His mind had been slightly deranged for some months. He was about 44 years of age, and leaves a widow and small family.

SHOT HERSELF.

Buffalo, N. Y., March 4.—Mrs. E. V. Merrill, of No. 75 Morgan street, was found dead in bed yesterday morning with a bullet hole in her right temple and a 32 calibre revolver clasped tightly in her hand. She was fully dressed, and had evidently been dead since Sunday night. Mrs. Merrill came from Canada to the Morgan street house in August last. She was last seen on Sunday night last. On a pad on a table she left a note saying: "Do not cruelly expose my face, and excuse the soiled condition of my room." She also left a sealed letter addressed to the coroner, saying she was the wife of Dr. Burton Webb Seymore, of Stockton, N. Y. The dead woman is about 40 years old, and of respectable appearance.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

John Grant was appointed chief of police of Ridgetown; salary, $300. His former salary was $285.

Joseph Martin, the third candidate in the election in North Essex, received about twenty votes.

The Windsor fire department has presented John J. Carney, an ex-member, with a gold watch charm. He had been a member of the brigade since 1872.

Mr. Sackwell, aged 85, father of Edward Sackwell, of the L. E. and D. R. R., Ridgetown, died Wednesday night. The remains were taken to Leamington for burial.

A quiet wedding took place in the Avondale manse on Wednesday afternoon, when Mr. Albert E. Watson, of Windham, and Miss Lee, of South Norwich, were united in wedlock by Rev. M. McGregor.

Detective Campau went to Kingsville on Wednesday and arrested Alexander and Edwin White on a charge of having stolen $200 worth of tobacco from Dr. King and Darius Wigle. They were liberated on $600 bail.

At Tilsonburg, Mrs. (Rev.) David Savage, who was in a very low condition for several days, continues to improve. Mr. Frank Bain is recovering, and Rev. J. J. McNeil is so far recovered that he hopes to resume his work next Sunday evening.

The comparative statement of duties collected at the port of Chatham for the months of February, 1897 and 1898, is as follows: Amount collected February, 1898, $3,108 37; amount collected February, 1897, $2,086 28; increase for February, 1898, $1,022 09.

Guelph Mercury, March 2: The monthly cattle fair nowadays is nothing more than a name. Practically speaking, with few exceptions, it can scarcely be called fair at all. Today a few milck cows were offered, which brought from $25 to $35; a few rough butchers' cattle sold at 3c.

Mrs. J. Amberger, of Tilsonburg, had an unfortunate accident on Wednesday. She was carrying a lamp down the cellar, when she stumbled and allowed the lamp to fall from her hand. The lamp ignited and set fire to her clothing, and before the flames could be extinguished she had suffered some severe burns. The escape was a very narrow one.

James McGregor, a county constable, was up on the charge of unlawful shooting, a criminal offense. The information was laid some days ago by his adopted daughter, Ada McGregor, and McGregor was arrested and later allowed out on bail. The police have been vainly trying to find the complainant, Ada McGregor, and Mrs. Owens, two material witnesses. P. C. Groves gave evidence to this effect, and warrants were issued for their arrest.

The second oil well at Point Edward is completed, and its pumping qualities tested with satisfactory results. Operations on it in the meantime have been suspended and a new well started. The company do not propose jerking their wells until they have five oil producing wells to attach the machinery to. The company are corresponding with Manager Hays with reference to bonding Grand Trunk land sufficient to put down all the wells they require.

A pile of tiles placed on the old Talbot road, near St. Thomas, caused the horse of Mrs. McDonald, of Yarmouth township, to shy, and throw her out of her buggy, injuring her severely. She sued the township for damages, alleging that the defendants were liable because in so placing the tiles they were making an unlawful use of the road. The action was dismissed by Mr. Justice MacMahon, and in an appeal to the divisional court the decision was confirmed.

A large number assembled at the B. and T. station at Tilsonburg on Thursday to witness the departure of and bid good-bye to the Klondike party as they started on their long journey. The party consisted of James Clark, of Corinth; G. B. Hawkins, A. Allen and W. Thompson, of Tilsonburg. Mr. Johnston, who strongly favors the Lake Teslin route, did not accompany the party, but will start later on.

On Thursday of last week Mr. Chas. Reid, of St. George, met with a peculiar mishap. Mr. Reid was chopping down in the woods of Mr. O. Collins, when a tree in falling lodged on a smaller one. Mr. Reid then commenced chopping down the latter, which caused the larger one to turn over, a limb of it swooping around, and striking violently against his ear. Mr. Reid was consternated to find that the limb stuck to his head, and catching hold of it, the large portion broke off. Assistance was secured, when upon examination the piece was found firmly embedded in the ear. After much trouble, a stick an inch and a quarter in length was removed, greatly to the relief of the sufferer.

Health Is Better.

"I had no appetite and could not sleep at night, and I was so tired that I could hardly walk. I saw Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised and secured four bottles. My health is now better than it has ever been since I was a child, and I have not been sick for a long time." Miss Jessie Turnbull, Cranbrook, Ont.

HOOD'S PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient. f

London's big fire has led the county council to authorize an increase in expenditures of nearly a million dollars right away, and to add $125,000 a year to the estimates.

An old book quaintly says that "when the whole system is pervaded by well-oxygenated blood, vigorously propelled, life and activity are copiously communicated." Which means that when the blood is purified by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, perfect health is the result.

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New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

S.S. TEUTONIC, March 9
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Rates as low as any first class line.

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Saturday and Monday Bargains

Every One of the Following Items is a Money Saver.

And while taking note of these bargains, it is well to bear in mind that no matter how low our prices only goods of a high standard of quality find a place in any of our stocks.

WHITEWEAR.

Gowns.

Twenty-five Ladies' Fine White Cotton Night Gowns, in three styles, trimmed with cambric flounces and lace, full backs and sleeves, extra wide; regular price, 75c; Saturday and Monday, reduced to 50c.

95c, for 65c—Newest Style Gown, buttoned at the side, embroidery yoke, deep cambric flounce; while they last, only 65c each.

Corset Covers.

Cambric Corset Cover, with corded flounces; on Saturday and Monday, reduced from 40c to 25c.

Drawers.

Extra width, tucked and trimmed with Torchon lace; regular 50c, reduced to 35c.

Skirts.

Wide White Skirts, fine cotton, deep hem. 50c; reduced to 35c.

Children's Aprons.

Children's Muslin Aprons, lace trimmed; 35c aprons for 25c.

Tray Cloths.

Hem-stitched Linen Tray Cloths, stamped; regular 25c, for Saturday and Monday, only 15c. Only about two dozen of these left.

Note Paper.

Another lot of that Fine Note Paper; 5 quires for 10c. Only one package to each customer.

Envelopes.

5c and 7c Envelopes, 6 and 7 inch, and octavo; your choice for 3c a package.

Umbrellas.

Special cuts in Umbrellas, Parasols and Blouse Waists again this week.

Toweling.

Pure Linen Huckaback Toweling, extra wide; 25c reduced to 19c a yard; 35c reduced to 25c a yard.

Hose.

Children's Fine Cashmere Hose, in plain and ribbed; 20c and 25c; your choice for 15c a pair.

Corn Starch.

One-pound package, yellow paper, best prepared Corn Starch, perfectly pure, for these two days, only 7c per package.

Baking Powder.

Pearce's Celebrated English Baking Powder, in fancy china jug; the bargain price only 20c, for powder and jug.

Extracts.

Large size cut-glass jug, with cut stopper, filled with finest quality Lemon or Manilla Extract; regular 25c; Saturday and Monday, only 15c. The jug alone is cheap at this price.

Soap Powder.

Sweet Home Soap Powder, for scrubbing, cleaning, cleansing, polishing, washing and scouring; two large packages for 5c.

Forks.

Dessert size, double plate on white metal, plain and chased; regular price, $1 per dozen; your choice for 5c each.

GLASSWARE.

Cake Plates.

Glass Cake Plates; 7c and 10c, reduced to only 5c.

Cream Jugs.

Cut Glass Tankard Cream Jugs, only 7c.

Syrup Jugs.

Cut Glass Syrup Jugs, with nickel-plated top; 20c and 25c, your choice for 15c.

Tumblers.

Fancy Decorated Tumblers, full size, delicate shades; 15c ones for 8c.

About ten dozen assorted Cut Glass Tumblers, extra fine finish; regular price, 7c and 10c; your choice for 4c each.

Fruit Dishes

Square and Round Cut Glass Fruit Dishes, 7 and 8 inch; regular 15c and 20c; while they last, only 10c each.

Pickle Jar.

Cut Glass Pickle Jar and Cover; 15c, reduced to 10c.

BASEMENT.

Brooms.

Fine hand-picked Green Corn Brooms; regular price, two for 25c, for two days three brooms for 25c.

Curtain Stretchers.

A full line of Folding and Solid Curtain Stretchers, at very low prices.

Scrub Brushes.

Rice Root Scrub Brushes, good size; only 4c each.

Fibre Scrub Brushes, with wing; regular 10c; sale price, 8c.

Paint Brushes.

Our stock of Paint and Varnish Brushes is complete; prices from 4c up.

Whitewash Brushes.

A good one on Saturday and Monday for only 10c. Better ones up to $2 each.

Tables.

Oak and Mahogany-finish Jardiniere Tables, 35c, reduced to 25c.

FIVE O'CLOCK TABLES—Large fancy oak and mahogany-finish tables, with under shelf, shaped and carved legs, only $1.

Meat Boards.

Large Meat Boards; regular price, 50c; while they last only 25c.

Strainers.

Black Enameled-handle Tea or Coffee Strainers; 15c, reduced to 8c; 10c, reduced to 5c.

Nutmeg Graters.

The Edgar Nutmeg Grater, none better; regular price, 15c; what we have on the bargain table, only 5c. Every one perfect.

Cups and Saucers.

New style low white Cup and Saucer, full size; during this sale only 5c.

Egg Cups.

Combination Custard and Egg Cups, fine glass; regular price, 8c; for this sale only 5c each.

China Egg Cups, full size; from 15c per dozen up to 50c.

WALL PAPER—Do not forget the big reductions in our Wall Paper Department. Special cuts in the finer grades of paper and border. **WINDOW SHADES,** Curtain Poles, Mouldings and Trimmings. **FREE LESSONS** in art needle work every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings from 9 to 12 o'clock.

176 AND 178 DUNDAS STREET.

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Express trains leave Montreal and Halifax daily (Sunday excepted) and run through without change between these points.

The through express train cars of the Intercolonial Railway are brilliantly lighted by electricity, and heated by steam from the locomotive, thus greatly increasing the comfort and safety of travelers.

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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.

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A. H. HARRIS, General Traffic Manager, Board of Trade Building, Montreal.
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Get your tickets at "Clock" corner, E. De la Hooke, agent, or at G. T. R. Depot.

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Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool, Calling at Moville.

		From Portland.	L'pool direct.
CARTHAGINIAN	March 5	"	"
MONGOLIAN	March 16	"	"
CALIFORNIAN	March 25	"	"
LAURENTIAN	March 30	"	"
PARISIAN	April 9	"	"

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First Cabin, Derry and Liverpool, $52 50 and upwards; return, $105 and upwards. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, London, $34. Steerage, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, London, everything found, $22 50 and $23 50.

Glasgow New York service—Cabin, $45 and upwards; return, $85 and upwards; second cabin, $35; return, $64 15; steerage, $23 50.

AGENTS—E. De la Hooke, "Clock," corner Richmond and Dundas. Thomas R. Parker, southwest corner of Richmond and Dundas streets, and F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

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Vancouver, B.C., Victoria, B.C., Seattle, Wash., Tacoma, Wash.	$40	$30
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