As an authority says, "Truth well expressed makes the best advertisament" . . . then here is one of the best advertisements in this



Is the purest, best flavored and most economical tea in the world. Sealed lead packets only. By grocers everywhere. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c,

*****@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+ A Woman's Love 3

For the last few days David Palmer had been happy with a childlike lightheartedness, which had great charm. He had talked much of his early life, and often quoted both prose and poetry which had attracted him as a young man. He was talking now with Felix in tow tones, and the murmur of their voices reached me with a soothing sound. At last I heard the old feeble voice raise a little. He was reciting some lines I did not know:

+9+9+9+9+9+9+9+9+9+9+9+

Then was the truth received into my That under heaviest sorrow earth can bring. If from the afflictions somewhere do

not grow Honor which could not else have been a fait An elevation and a sanctity; If new strength be not given, nor old

restored,
The blame is ours, not nature's.

"This is the honor that cometh from elevation, and a sanctity."

They were silent for some minutes. A cloud passed over the moon, and the oriel window looked dark. But still they did not move or sperk until sud- spot for us. Perhaps but for that Fedenly Felix cried out, in a tone of deep

"No, my boy," said his father. "'Who hath the Father and the Son may be left, but not alone.' You have been sowing; now you will begin to reap. I leave my dear child Phehe and my dear."

"No, my boy," said his father. "'Who he and I felt he must stand at his post, as a poor man among the work people of East London. The good he had done, and could still do there, leave my dear child Phehe and my dear."

"You have been had done, and could still do there, leave my dear child Phehe and my dear."

"You have been had done, and could still do there, leave my dear child Phehe and my dear."

"You have been had done, and could still do there, leave my dear child Phehe and my dear."

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"You have been had done, and could still do there, leave my dear child Phehe and my dear." leave my dear child Phebe, and my dear was worth any sacrifice. It was true

ing my hands on the dying man's shoulder. "We shall be his friends, and now," he said, with a touch of

His eye brightened, and he looked up at me, with a smile; whilst Felix, who it is to be uncertain where you will had never heard me call him father before, lifted my other hand to his lips. "You have made me very happy, and at your back." I intrust him to you, Phebe and Abby," said David Palmer. "I will call you Abby now, if you will permit me," he added, with a gentle courtesy, as she came forward, and tenderly adjusted a they knew it. I could not pauperise "Oh, yes," she sobbed, "call me Abby. You don't know how happy I have been; happier than in all my life. Oh, my dear, my dear, we all love you so! Don't go away and leave us."

"I would stay with you if I could," he answered; "to be sure I would stay and I must cross over to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. Would you not have me go bravely to my

"Do you feel worse, father?" Felix asked.

"Not worse, but better," he answered cheerfully. "I see your life in a clearer light, my boy. Ah, Felix, my son, learn thou to despise the shame. Do not let it stand in the way of your usefulness or happiness. It is a lesson you find harder to get by heart than most men do. But it is your father's last charge.

He seemed so worn out and weary after this brief conversation that Abby and I left him, for Felix to help him into bed. I kissed him fondly, and as!

I saw the mingled terror and joy that shone out in Abby's eyes as she stooped down and gave the man she loved a farewell kiss. Then Felix supported her to the door, and left me to take care of her. The door was shut, and the father and son were left to

meet the last hour alone. For I knew the last hour must be at hand, though Abby did not. We sat over the fire in the Prior's parlor for a time, and heard Felix sing to his father. Then Abby left me, saying she must keep up her strength to nurse him tomorrow. She was sorrowful, though there was a great satisfaction in her heart. As for me, I resolved to share his watch with Felix.

I sat there alone, trembling at the thought of the dreadful visitant who had already entered the house. I fancied I could feel the icy chill of his presence. Though I kept lamps lighted

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

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co

and the logs blazing, I thought darkness triumphed, and a silence as of the grave enfolded me. I crept up the secret staircase alone, and I listened at the closed door. There was no sound, but I dared not interrupt the sacred silence. I went lingeringly down was passing by, and could not go without the soul he came for. How long that night lasted. At

length the wintry dawn began to show itself in the gray sky, and then I heard Felix come out of the Prior's chamber. And soon there were those sounds about the house which told me all was over. I hastened to Abby's room, fearful of her hearing of it from some careless servant. She was asleep, with a smile upon her faded face, but she awoke almost instantly. She listened with unexpected calmness to

what I had to foreak to her. "Leave me, dear Phebe," she said. I went back to the Prior's parlor. There was Felix, who had come down from the chamber overhead. He had thrown himself down upon a chair beside the table, and buried his face in his arms, which were flung across it. He was listening to the movements of the women in the room above, and did not hear me as I softly opened the door and stole to his side. My heart was full of love and pity and reverence for him. I laid my hand on his bowed head.

He turned, and stretched out his arms to me. At that movement there was no thought in our hearts but Love and Death. The two greatest of mysteries obliterated all earthly influences. Disgrace and glory, riches and poverty, sin itself and expiation all rolled away from us as a scroll that perishes in fire. The world was no longer with us, but we looked through the gates of death, through which our father had just passed, and there streamed from

them the light which transforms the

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Felix!" I cried.

one that would be spent together. There was a right of sepulture in the old churchyard, where the monks lay buried, within the precincts of the Priory; ground that had been consecrated centuries ago, where our fath-God only," he said devoutly. "Think of it, Felix. Honor, that is a faith, an him in it. It was such a quiet, simple funeral as he would have desired, Only his old friend, Mr. Manning, attended

This grave made the Priory a sacred lix might have wished to part with it, for our plan of life would not permit "Father, will you leave me alone?" us to make it our constant home, for friend Miss 'A Bricot. They will not he had never contemplated having a "No," I said, going to them, and lay- thought of having a wife at all. rich wife, but then he had never "I shall only be playing at poverty tion, "and it is needful to be actually poor to know what can be done and get your next day's meal, when you

have money in the bank or friends "But you were really poor for ten years," I reminded him. them. Phebe, it is no easy task to work among the poor and outcast." "There's one thing I want to ask for," said Abby, who was listening to us. She was wearing the deepest mourning, and I am sure she felt almost the widow of David Palmer.

with my beloved friend, and my dear Street," she continued in a tremulous child, and my boy. Be quite assured of voice. "I couldn't bear to think that that, each one of you. But my feet room, printing room, you know, was papered over with common paper. I believe I could get my living by the shop, and I couldn't be so happy anywhere else."

"We will keep the house," I answered. "I should never like any other ued at their work, without heeding the place in London as well. And nobody approach of darkness, nor the threatwill think we are rich people if we ening clouds that were gathering over-

Yet I was often glad to know I had fore they gave a thought to their permoney in my purse. There were many | sonal safety. cases in which it was just the help that was needed. Felix sometimes said his work was hampered by our riches, but he was glad occasionally to draw upon them; and I was distinctly happier in having ample means at our dis-

There were two persons I could help he held out his thin hand to Abby, he whispered with a pitiful, pathetic smile, "Do you kiss me, too, dear" who would otherwise have suffered greatly. These were my stepmother and my old friend Mr. Templeton. Our own expenses were so simple that we own expenses were so simple that we of the Greenland, which was some discould afford to make their old age tance away, picking up men from other more comfortable than it could have sections of ice. From the story that Abby never left the house in Churchwarden street; though after a time we moved into a large, old-fashioned dwell-



A more pitiful sight than a mother and her child, both captives and shackled in a dungeon, could not well be imagined. There are thousands of mothers and their babes who lie shackled by disease in the dungeon of death

dungeon of death.

Without knowing it, or having the faintest comprehension of it, the fault lies with the mother. Too many women enter upon the responsibilities of wifehood and motherhood while suffering from weakness and erhood while suffering from weakness and disease of the delicate and important or-gans that make wifehood and motherhood possible. A woman who suffers in this way cannot be a capable wife and a competent mother. Before entering upon the duties and responsibilities of these positions, she should see to it that her health, both general and lead to the should see to the should see to it that her health, both general and lead to the should see t eral and local, is thoroughly restored. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for this purpose. It acts directly on the sensitive organs concerned, making them strong, healthy and vigorous. It promotes regularity of the functions, allays irritation and inflammation, heals ulceration, checks unnatural and exhaust ing drains and soothes pain. It tones and builds up the shattered nerves. It turns the dangers and pains of maternity into safety and ease. It is a medicine that is intended for this one purpose only and is good for no other. Dealers sell it and no honest dealer will suggest a substitute.

"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did me so

again, pausing on each step in the hope of something; I knew not what. Death sacred atmosphere about the humble place, as if it had been a consecrated

cathedral. (The End.) Fearful Fate

48 Men Frozen to Death on an Ice Floe

Of Seal-Fishers.

And 50 or 60 More Will Lose Some of Their Limbs.

Carried Cut to Sea in a Storm of Wind and Snow-Worst Disaster in the History of the Sealing Industry-Names of the Dead,

St. Johns, Nfld., March 27.-The steamer Greenland, returning from the seal fishery, put into Bay de Verde last night, and reported a terrible disaster. On Wednesday last, while her crew were traveling about the floes in search of seals, a storm arose, accompanied by a blinding snow, which drifted rapidly, accompanied by a severe frost. The members of the crew who were on the ice could not regain the vessel and were exposed to the terrible weather throughout the night and all the next day. Forty-eight men perished, and between 50 and 60 were So Felix Palmer never asked me to tation of one or more of their limbs be his wife. But in the days that fol- wifi have to be undergone by all of them. Yesterday the Greenland succeeded in recovering the bodies of 25 of the victims, but the remaining 23 were buried beneath the snow drifts. All of the frest-bitten men are now aboard the steamer, and are suffering terribly, having been without proper medical attendance.

From the circumstances of the disaster it is feared that other steamers have suffered in a similar manner. The city is in a state of great excitement The disaster is the worst recorded in the history of the sealing industry. Most of the victims were married men.

The Greenland is expected to arrive here today, and the government is The steamer is lying off Bay de

SCENE OF THE CATASTROPHE. Bay de Verde is a small harbor opening on Conception Bay, Newfoundland. So far the details of the calamity received in Halifax are quite meager, but they show the storm of the calamity received in Halifax are quite meager, but they show the storm of the calamity received in Halifax are quite meager, but they show the storm of the calamity received in Halifax are quite meager, but they show the storm of the calamity received in Halifax are quite meager, but they show the storm of the calamity received in Halifax are quite meager. meager, but they show the story to be one of the most agonizing ever brought to port by a sea-going vessel. rescue. Then the sad work of picking recovered. THE DISASTER.

The disaster occurred Tuesday night. The Greenland's crew, consisting of about 300 men-trained seal-huntersand the vessel sailed for the sealing grounds on March 1. The first three weeks of the present voyage were disappointing. The floating ice was as plentiful as it usually is, but the seals were scarce; last Tuesday their luck changed, the Greenland skirting the edge of a vast field of thick ice, upon a section of which immense herds of seals were disporting. As rapidly as possible the eager

crew got on to the ice, and the work

of killing and securing their prey began, and continued all through the OVERTAKEN BY DARKNESS. Anxious to secure as large a catch as possible, and afraid that their good fortune would not continue on the following day, the brave sealers continhead. It was late, almost night, be-

Suddenly, several men on one piece of ice, a mile or more, distant, discovered they were

ADRIFT. The alarm spread quickly, but the danger had been realized too late. The ice floe on which they worked had broken away from the main which stretched for miles behind them. Darkness was shutting down, and they were hardly able to discern the lines comes to Halifax it appears that those remaining on the Greenland also failed to discover the danger that had befallen part of her crew until it was

TOO LATE to render them any assistance. It is supposed that they did not know of the breaking away of a part of the field ice, and intended picking up all the men as she moved along.

THE STORM BURST ON THEM. With the closing in of night a storm burst, and the high wind carried them swiftly away from the only help that until then was near at hand. The lusty throats of the hardy sealers almost burst with the frantic shouts they raised to bring assistance from their steamer. For an hour or more their cries of distress could be faintly heard aboard the Greenland as she plowed her way through the tempest-beaten sea, searching vainly in the darkness to locate the drifting ice-floe. Perhaps it was only imagined on board the Greenland that the cries could be heard, for she

FAILED TO FIND THE HELPLESS MEN. hough the search was continued uneasingly till morning. Piercing cold added its horrors to

the crowd adrift on the open sea. Rain lived in the city of St. Johns, the recame in a pitiless downpour. Their clothing froze to their bodies, and they cast themselves on the ice in despair. As night advanced the storm became worse, and by midnight a terrific gale was blowing. Then the ice-floe began to separate into small sections, on which were anywhere from a score to half a hundred men, who by this time were perishing from the frightful exposure. They kept up their calls for help, but all in vain.

A NIGHT OF TERROR. Those who managed to keep their feet wandered continuously over the ice in the vain hope of reaching help and sending succor to those whom they feared were dying, and some of those who survived owe their lives to the efforts made to keep in motion and prevent the blood from freezing in their

ing were struggling aimlessly hither corpses were disposed of in all of the

The Greenland was not long in sightup the dead and half-dead victims commenced. It was a task that oc-cupied several hours. Late reports

in all parts of the body and in the THE DEAD. The names of the Greenland's dead

Bodies recovered and brought to port: Richard Pynn, James Mahar, of St. Johns; Walter Murphy, Alfred Mutey, of Carbonear; Wm. Vasey, of Quidi Vidi; Edwin Davis, John Thomas, John Pinsent, of Save Harbor; Joseph Osborne, James Howell, Thomas White, Wm. Gallaway, of Poole's Island; Chas. Rolph, of Flat Island; A. Courage, Wm. Heath, of Harbor Grace; W. Woldendridge, of Trinity; Edwin Hunt, Joseph Vincent, of Cape Island; Isaac Green, Kenneth Parsons, George Norris, Henry Curtis, of Newtown; Fred Howze, of Gooseberry Island; Jacob Hond, of Green's Pond; Walter Norris, of Pond

The following were not recovered: Benjamin Brown, of Poole's Island; Albert Bowlen, T. Norris, of Pound Cove; George Bungey, James Chicks, H. Norris, of Newtown; Michael Hennessey, of St. Brendan's. Herbert Ryan. of Ship Cove; Matthew Wells, L. Wells, N. Mortimer, George Penn, of Harbor Grace; John Wicks, of Wesleyville; Alex. Andrews, of Cape Island: Wm. Blackwood, of Green's Pond; Stephen Squires, of Salvage; George W. Penn, Hunt's Harbor; James Mallard, of St. Johns; Ambrose Rogers, of Lower Island Cove; Wm. Sanders, of Trinity; Wm. Cullen, of Trinity; Thomas Rickets, of King's Cove; James Conway, of Turk's Cove.

THE SURVIVORS. The suffering of the helpless men during the day and two nights they spent on the drifting ice defy descrip-Those who still live say words could never tell the complete story. The injuries of those are not so serious as the advices from Baie de Verde yesterday would indicate. The frost bitten men number 55, most of whom will re

Another tragedy occurred as the Greenland was moving up the harbor. A small boy named McDonald, who had mounted into the rigging of a schooner to watch the steamer, fell to the deck, and was so badly injured that he died on the way to the hospital.

MOURNING AT ST. JOHNS. Halifax, N. S., March 27 .- A special from St. Johns, Nfld., says that city was wrapped in the emblems of mourning today. Hundreds of flags were hoisted at half-mast, and clusters of crape fluttered from the door-knobs of more than a score of houses. Many of the 48 victims of the Greenland tragedy mainder belonging mainly to the outports. All were poor men, and most of them had families, who are left in reduced circumstances.

A FLOATING CHARNEL HOUSE. The Greenland's deck, deck-houses and small cabin presented the grim ap-

pearance of a charnel house. The HAMMAN AND THE STATE OF THE STA Abbey's Efferve Effervescent \$ Salt honest dealer will suggest a substitute.

"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did me so much good that to-day I am well again and stronger than I have been for years," writes Mrs. Alex, Lockie, of Wise, Isabella Co. Mich. I have a baby one year old and as fat and healthy as one could wish to see, I took two bottles of Favorite Prescription." I keep Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets in the house all the My family take so other hisd of pills."

Went the blood from freezing in their bodies. No pen can picture the awful suffering of those on the drifting floes.

WHEN MORNING CAME.

This size is for trial. You will be convinced of its contains more in proportion.

The night seemed without end. When morning came it found corpses strewn over the face of the ice, while half-unconscious men were lying around in scores, and those still liv
When morning came it found corpses strewn over the face of the ice, while half-unconscious men were lying around in scores, and those still liv
Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner.

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The bodies. No pen can picture the awful suffering of those on the drifting floes.

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The bodies. No pen can picture the awful suffering of those suffering of those suffering of those suffering of those of the awful suffering of those suffering of those suffering o

where on the waste of ice drifting on the Atlantic, or at the bottom of the ing the drifting ice, and hurried to the sea, few of which will ever likely be

EASTER LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

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portrays The Man, in His last hours, suffering as men do. It is written by Amory H. Bradford, D.D., and accompanied by a wonderfully beautiful drawing by W. L. Taylor.

shows a particularly fascinating series of sweet child faces gathered by the JOURNAL for those of you who love

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PITIFUL SCENES which rent the hearts of the onlookers state that no less than 48 lost their lives, while 60 to 70 more of the seal
St. Johns. Relatives and friends, mosters are terribly injured by the effects ly men and boys, but including a numof the exposure. The limbs of the ber of women and girls, pressed forlarger number of them have been so ward to board the steamer and claim fearfully frozen that amputation of their dead. Sobs and wails came from scores of legs and arms will be neces- bereaved women and children, and Some of the men were frozen tears streamed down the cheeks of big sunburned and horny-handed men. An agonizing spectacle was witnessed when the wailing people reached the deck, and began to pick out and remove the lifeless bodies of the victims. It was a scene of mourning unparallel-

ed by anything ever before witnessed by those present. Worms cause reverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Navigation and Railways

MICHIGAN CENTRAL SINGLE FARE **EXCURSIONS**

EASTER HOLIDAYS to all local stations in Canada. Dates of sale April 7 to 11, limited to return not later than April 12.

To Teachers and Students, on presentation of certificates, signed by principal, will be issued tickets at rate of One and One-Third Fare for Round Trip. Dates of sale, March 19 to April 9, limited to return not later than April 19.

For tickets and further particulars apply at city ticket office, 395 Richmond street.

JOHN PAUL, City Agent.). W. RUGGLES, JOHN G. LAVEN, General Pass. Agent. Can. Pass. 1

WILL ISSUE ROUND TRIP TICKETS Between All Stations in Canada for

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1898 at single first-class fare; going April 7 to 11, in clusive; returning, leaving destination not later than April 12. Students and teachers (with certificates), single first-class fare and onecertificates), single first-class fare and one-third, going March 19 to April 9, returning un-til April 19.

Get your tickets at "Clock" corner, E. De 1 Hooke, agent, or at G. T. R. Depot.

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S.S. GERMANIC, March 30 8.S. TEUTONIC, April 6. 8.S. BRITANNIC, April 13 S.S. MAJESTIC, April 20 8.S. GERMANIC, April 27 8.S. TEUTONIC, May 4 >12 noon

Navigation and Railways

(ANADIAN

Return Tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada, Windsor, Sault Ste. Marie, Fort William and East, as follows: GENERAL PUBLIC-Single First-Class Fare. Good going April 7 to 11, inclusive; good returning until TEACHERS AND STUDENTS On surrender of standard form of School Vacation Railway Certificate signed by

Principal), single first-class fare and one-third. Good going March 19 to April 19, inclusive; good returning until April 19, 1898. Apply to any Canadian Paci lic Railway agent, or C. E. McPherson, Asst. General Pas-senger Agent. 1 King street east, foronto. THOS. R. PARKER, City Pas senger Agent, 161 Dundas street, corner of Richmond.

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about the route, also freight and passenge rates, on application to A. H. HARRIS,
General Traffic Manager,
Board of Trade Building, Montreal D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., May 21, 1897.

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CALIFORNIAN.....April 23 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—State of Nebraska sails from New York, March 31; cabin, \$45 and upwards; return, \$85 and upwards; second cabin, \$35; return, \$64 13; steerage, \$23 50.

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