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Manitoba and Ontario wheat  
and is the Leading  
Blended Flour of  
the Dominion of  
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We make King George, Remoka and  
Star (★) FLOUR each THE BEST of its grade.  
Canadian Cereal & Mfg. Co., Limited.

## ESTHER MASON

(Concluded.)  
"Well, well, sir," rejoined Mason, impatiently, "you are a good man, and have of course your own notions on these matters and I also have mine. Or, perhaps, you think it is only blood of rich and great which shed unjustly, brings forth the iron harvest. Forgive me," he added, checking himself. "I respect you both; but my heart is turned to stone. You do not know—none ever knew but I—how kind, how loving, how gentle was that poor suffering girl!"  
He turned from us to hide the terrible agony which convulsed him.  
"Henry," said Mr. Friend taking him kindly by the hand "we pity thee sincerely, as thou knowest; but thy bitter, revengeful expressions are unchristian, sinful. The authorities whom thou, not for the first time, railst on so wildly, acted, be sure of it, from the sense of duty; a mistaken one, in my opinion, doubtless; still—"  
"Say no more, sir," interrupted Mason. "We differ in opinion upon the subject. And now, gentlemen, farewell. I wished to see you, sir, before

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Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.  
Gentlemen:—  
Last winter I was afflicted with biliousness and congestion of the liver, had no appetite, terrible headache for five or six weeks and nothing seemed to help me until I had almost despaired of ever getting better. I tried Dr. Bovel's Herb Tablets which seemed to suit my case and I began to improve right away and in a few weeks was able to do my work again. I can now eat anything and have good health.

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W. ANDREWS.

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St. John's, Nfld.,  
or Montreal, Can.

I left this country forever, to thank you for your kind, though fruitless exertions. Mr. Friend has promised to be steward for poor Willy of all I can remit for his use. Farewell! God bless you both!" He was gone!  
War son afterwards broke out with the United States of America and Mr. Friend discovered that one of the most active and daring officers in the Republican navy was Henry Mason, who had entered the American service in the maiden name of his wife; and that the large sums he had remitted from time to time for the use of Willy were the produce of his successful depredations on British commerce. The instant Mr. Friend made the discovery, he refused to pollute his hands with money so obtained, and declined all further agency in the matter. Mason, however, contrived to remit through some other channel to the Davies's, with whom the boy had been placed; and a rapid improvement in their circumstances was soon visible. These reminiscences ceased about the middle of 1814; and a twelvemonth after the peace of America, we ascertained that Henry Mason had been killed in the battle on Lake Champlain, where he had distinguished himself, as everywhere else, by the reckless daring and furious hate with which he fought against the country which, in his unreasonable frenzy, he accused of the murder of his wife. He was recognized by one of his former messmates in the "Active," who, conveyed a prisoner on board the American commander Macdonough's ship, recognized him as he lay stretched on the deck, in the uniform of an American naval officer; his countenance, even in death, wearing the same stormful expression which it assumed on the day that his beloved Esther perished on the scaffold.

## THE SECOND MARRIAGE.

A busy day in the assize court at Chester, chequered, as usual, by alternate victory and defeat, had just terminated, and I was walking briskly forth when an attorney of rather low caste in his profession—being principally employed as an intermediary between needy felons and the counsel practising in the Crown Court—accompanied me, and presented a brief at the same time tendering the fee of two guineas marked upon it.  
"I am engaged for to-morrow, Mr. Barnes," I exclaimed a little testily, "on the civil side; besides, you know I very seldom take briefs in the Crown Court; even if proffered, in due time, and to-morrow will be the last day of the assize in Chester! There are plenty of unemployed counsel who will be glad of your brief."

"It is a brief in an action of ejectment," replied the attorney—"Woodley versus Thornydyke; and is brought to recover possession of a freehold estate now held and farmed by the defendant."  
"An action of ejectment to recover possession of a freehold estate! defended, too, I know, by a powerful bar; for I was offered a brief, but declined it. Mr. P— leads; and you bring me this for the plaintiff, and at the last moment too! You must be crazed."  
"I told the plaintiff and her grand-

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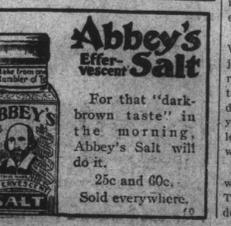
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father," rejoined Mr. Barnes, "that it was too late to bespeak counsel's attention to the case; and that the fee all they have, with much difficulty been able to raise, was ridiculously small; but they insisted on my applying to you—Oh, here they are!"  
"We had by this time reached the street, and the attorney pointed towards two figures standing in attitudes of anxious suspense near the gateway. It was dusk, but there was quite sufficient light to distinguish the pale and interesting features of a young female, dressed in faded and scanty mourning, and accompanied by a respectable-looking old man with white hair, and a countenance deeply furrowed by age and grief.  
"I told you, Miss Woodley," said the attorney, "that this gentleman would



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decline the brief, especially with such a fee as not the fee, man!" I observed, for I was somewhat moved by the appalling dejection exhibited by the white-haired man and his timid granddaughter; "but what chance can I have of establishing this person's right—if right she have—to the estate she claims, thus suddenly called upon to act without previous consultation; and utterly ignorant, except as far as this I perceive hastily-scrawled brief will instruct me, both of the nature of the plaintiff's claim and of the defence intended to be set up against it?"  
"If you would undertake it, sir," said the young woman with a tremulous, hesitating voice and glistening eyes, "for his sake"—and she glanced at her aged companion—"who will else be helpless, homeless."  
"The blessing of those who are ready to perish will be yours, sir," said the grandfather with meek solemnity, "if you will lend your aid in this work of justice and mercy. We have no hope of withstanding the masterful violence and wrong of wicked and powerful men except by the aid of the law, which we have been taught will ever prove a tower of defence to those who walk in the paths of peace and right."  
The earnestness of the old man's language and manner, and the pleading gentleness of the young woman, forcibly impressed me; and, albeit, it was a somewhat unprofessional mode of business, I determined to hear their story from their own lips, rather than take it from the scrawled brief, or through the verbal medium of their attorney.  
"You have been truly taught," I answered; "and if really entitled to the property you claim, I know of no masterful men that in this land of England can hinder you from obtaining possession of it. Come to my hotel in about an hour and a-half from hence; I shall then have leisure to hear what you have to say. This fee," I added, taking the two guineas from the hand of the attorney, who still held the money ready for my acceptance, "you must permit me to return. It is too much for you to pay for losing your cause; and if I gain it—but mind I do not promise to take it into court unless I am thoroughly satisfied you have right and equity on your side—I shall expect a much heavier one. Mr. Barnes, I will see you, if you please, early in the morning." I then bowed, and hastened on.

Dinner was not ready when I arrived at the hotel; and during the short time I had to wait, I more than half repented of having had anything to do with this unfortunate suit. However, the pleadings of charity, the suggestions of human kindness, reassured their influence; and by the time my new clients arrived, which they did very punctually at the hour I had indicated, I had momentarily lost, and thanks to mine host's excellent viands and generous wine, was, for a moment, in a very amiable and benevolent humor indeed.

Our conference was long, anxious, and unsatisfactory. I was obliged to send for Barnes before it concluded, in order to thoroughly ascertain the precise nature of the case intended to be set up for the defendant, and the evidence likely to be adduced in support of it. No ray of consolation or of hope came from that quarter. Still, the narrative I had just listened to, bearing as it did the impress of truth and sincerity in every sentence, strongly disposed me to believe that foul play had been practised by the other side; and I determined, at all hazards, to go into court, though with but faint hope indeed of a present successful issue.  
"It appears more than probable," I remarked on dismissing my clients, "that this will be a fabrication; but before such a question had been put in issue before a jury, some producible evidence of its being so should have been sought for and obtained. As it is, I can only watch the defendant's proof of the genuineness of the instrument upon which he has obtained probate; one or more of the attesting witnesses may, if fraud has been practised, break down under a searching cross-examination, or incidentally perhaps disclose matter for further investigation."  
"One of the attesting witnesses is, as I have already told you, dead," observed Barnes; "and another, Elizabeth Wareing, has, I hear, to-day left the country. An affidavit to that effect will no doubt be made to-morrow, in order to enable them to give secondary evidence of her attestation, though, swear as they may, I have not the slightest doubt I could find her if time were allowed, and her presence would at all avail us."  
"Indeed! This is very important. Would you, Mr. Barnes, have any objection," I added, after a few moments' reflection, "to make oath, should the turn of affairs to-morrow render your doing so desirable, of your belief that you could, reasonable time being allowed, procure the attendance of this woman—this Elizabeth Wareing?"  
"Not the slightest, though how that would help us to invalidate the will Thornydyke claims under I do not understand."



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"Perhaps not. At all events do not fail to be early in court. The cause is to be first in to-morrow's list, remember."  
The story confided to me was a very sad, and, unfortunately in many of its features, a very common one. Ellen, the only child of the old gentleman, Thomas Ward, had early in life married Mr. James Woodley, a wealthy yeoman, prosperously settled upon his paternal acres, which

he cultivated with great diligence and success. The issue of this marriage—a very happy one I was informed—was Mary Woodley, the plaintiff in the present action. Mr. Woodley, who had now been dead something more than two years, bequeathed the whole of his property, real and personal, to his wife, in full confidence, as he expressed himself but a few hours before he expired, that she would amply provide for his and her child. The

value of the property inherited by Mrs. Woodley under this will amounted, according to a valuation made a few weeks after the testator's decease, to between eight and nine thousand pounds.  
To be continued.

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A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$2 a box, or three for \$5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

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