

WON AT LAST

She grumbled excessively when she found that the doctor had sent in a nurse. "Such unnecessary expense!" she declared. Vere was very ill and feverish, and the nurse would not allow her aunt to see her, and Lady Martry could never quite understand how Vere was wounded, and to this day is not clear about it.

When Vere returned to consciousness she found her position anything but a pleasant one. She was made to understand very distinctly that her illness was a great nuisance, and that she was a burden and an encumbrance. Those early days of convalescence were very dreadful to the sufferer. Vere never looked back to them without a shudder. If it had not been that every morning a tiny but exquisite bunch of flowers was brought to her, Vere felt she could hardly have lived through the long weary days. The flowers filled her with sweet thoughts.

And then suddenly there was a great change in the conduct of those about her. Vere was conscious of increased consideration on the part of aunt and cousins at which she wondered greatly. Nothing was too good for her, and they fussed about her till Vere grew weary.

She soon learned the explanation. An accident had occurred in Scotland, and the Earl of Martry had been drowned.

Vernon Chetwynd was now Earl of Martry. He had been wired for, and was coming back at once, and she, Vere, instead of being an interloper, was the daughter of the house—her father's house, too—and Lady Vere Chetwynd.

There was a large fortune to come to the new earl, but the widow and daughters were left badly off. It depended entirely on Vernon Chetwynd as to what their future would be, and hence their devotion to his daughter, Lady Vere.

Vere was a little disgusted at her relatives' behavior, and her convalescence dragged on slowly.

Her father arrived and took over all the business arrangements, but Vere, in her room upstairs, was shut away from all the news through all those long, tedious weeks.

"You must make haste and get well, Vere," Lady Dora said one day. "Your father is beginning to talk about your wedding."

"My wedding!" faltered Vere.

"Yes, Sir Harry has been most attentive. He comes every day to inquire."

"Oh, has no one told you? Yes, he has succeeded to the title and property while you have been lying here."

"Indeed!"

"And what do you think, Vere? That ridiculous fellow, Kerry, comes every day to inquire, too. Your father is awfully annoyed about it. He says he ought to know better. Such impudence!"

"And—may I tell her the rest, nurse? Old Aunt Betty is dead, and has left you her fortune. There, now! Never call yourself an unlucky girl again. And, tell me—when will you see Sir Harry?"

But Vere only smiled faintly and the nurse sent the girl away.

"My dear," her father said later on, "I've been talking to young North. We think you might be married in six weeks—so. It will be just as well. It will stop the talk about your father's will. By the bye, that fellow will persist in coming here whenever Harry comes, follows him to the door, and always asks if he's seen you. Absurd, isn't it?"

"Nurse," Vere said, when her father had gone, "I feel quite well enough to go down now, and next time Sir Harry North calls I should like to see him."

"Yes, my lady," said the nurse smiling. "I will see that you do."

CHAPTER XV.

It was a day or two later, when the nurse appeared smiling, and informed Vere that Sir Harry North had called to see her.

"And there's no one at home, Lady Vere, so you can have a nice chat," said the good woman, with ready sympathy for lovers who had been separated so long.

"Thank you," said Vere, rising, "Do I—do I look nice, nurse?"

"Lovely, my lady."

And, indeed, she spoke the truth. Vere wore a beautiful rose-colored loose gown, trimmed with lace, and the nice color set off the girl's delicate loveliness most becomingly.

Lady Vere went slowly downstairs, and turned the handle of the library door, where she had been told she would find Harry.

He sprang up as she entered and came towards her.

"Vere! My darling! How ill you have been!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, I am better now," she said, quietly. "I have—," and then the door was opened and the butler announced "Mr. Kerry."

With well-bred composure Ernest closed the door, and, folding his arms, looked at Vere. He was deadly pale, but his mouth was stern and firm, and he gazed wistfully at Vere.

"I beg your pardon for intruding," "Lady Vere," he said in a low tone; "but Sir Harry knows that I have reasons for following him. I told him I should not allow him to see you."

Were raised her eyebrows.

"Allow him! Then he is not a free man, Mr. Kerry?"

"Sir Harry and I have made a little compact," he returned steadily. "He understands."

"Will you sit down, please, and let us talk," said Vere quietly, and then, as they complied, "I suppose you are still

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threatening Sir Harry on my account, Mr. Kerry? You see, I have not forgotten what I heard that night," she said, composedly.

"You heard!" said both men together. "Certainly, every word."

There was an instant's embarrassed pause on the part of the two young men; but Vere went on quietly.

"Are you still the sole person knowing the secret, Mr. Kerry?"

"I don't think you should ask that question, Lady Vere."

"Ah, I see! You want Harry to think there is someone else?" Then, as he was still silent, she added lightly, "Harry, I think if you would leave us for half an hour it would be as well."

Sir Harry rose a little reluctantly, but Vere walked towards the door, and he followed.

"I'm going to get that paper from him," she whispered. "I shall make him burn it."

"Thanks, darling, thanks," whispered Harry, feverishly. "Ah, you don't know what a time I've had," and then he stopped, wishing he had not said so much.

It did not sound like innocence. Vere apparently noticed nothing.

"Go into the drawing-room," she said, and, cheerfully, "And, Harry, thank you so much for the flowers you sent me which I was ill!"

"Ah, oh, yes," he stammered awkwardly, hoping Vere did not notice his confusion, and he escaped from the room, while Ernest Kerry, who had chosen those flowers so carefully, felt his heart die within him.

"Mr. Kerry," she said gently, "you'll tell me if anyone else knows this miserable secret?"

"Lady Vere, is it fair to me to ask it? You saw him attempt my life. What hold have I on him if I tell you that no one else knows the truth?"

"I am sorry," she said, "I hoped to be able to persuade you to put that wretched paper in the fire."

"You ask a great deal," he said, coldly.

"I know that," she rejoined; "and I have thought about it a great deal before making my request. I want you to let him go free—to another country. You will be all the happier for so doing; you wouldn't like to have a hand bringing him to justice now, would you?"

"Then you don't think him innocent?" he asked sharply, struck by her words.

"How can I, after what I overheard? His words just now confirmed my doubts. Of course, I don't believe for one moment that he hid the deed deliberately, but I do think he has yielded to a sudden temptation and did it, either by accident or in a sudden fit of passion. I think he would start afresh in a new country. Won't you be generous and free him, Mr. Kerry?"

"It isn't a question of generosity," he returned in agitation. "I don't care, personally, whether he goes or stays; it is his hold on you that concerns me. I tell you frankly, I'll fight till the last hope to keep you from marrying that villain."

"But it frightens me to think of you holding him like this," murmured Vere, her lovely face pallid with emotion.

"Suppose he were to try and kill you again?"

"How she loves him!" thought Ernest, and he could not keep the pain out of his voice, as he replied:

"I don't think he will do that, and I fancy he would refuse to go abroad if I destroyed the evidence I hold."

"Oh, he could not be so ungrateful. I'm sure, but I saw you are determined. Mr. Kerry, so I will change the subject, and thank you for the lovely flowers you sent me every day while I was ill."

"I thought I heard you thank Sir Harry North for them," he returned, coldly.

"I wasn't sure who sent them, so I thanked him first to see," she said.

"I am glad you liked them," he said gently.

THIS SETTLES IT.

Mr. Charles Dean, on Dodd's Kidney Pills.

He Was Asked if Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him of Kidney Disease, and Declared They Did After His Doctor and Other Medicines Had Failed.

London, Feb. 2.—The publication a few days ago in the press of this and other cities of the statement that Mr. Charles Dean, of the City Hotel, had been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, of a disease that every other remedy he had used, failed to relieve, created widespread comment and discussion.

The majority of the citizens agreed that the case was not a remarkable one for Dodd's Kidney Pills, which, they said, cure every case of Kidney Disease for which they are used.

Some few persons, however, doubted the accuracy of the report.

To settle the question, once for all, we interviewed Mr. Dean and asked him if the press reports were true.

"Certainly, they are true," said he. "The only fault they have is that they are not strong enough."

"I used to suffer so much that I had to lie down to get relief. My doctor said my kidneys were affected. He gave me medicine, but it didn't help me."

"One day I met Mr. M. L. Buffy, architect, who was cured of Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills. He advised me to try them, and I did so. When I had taken four doses I was relieved. One box made me a new man. I have taken three boxes, and am completely cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. They are worth their weight in gold."

This certainly settles the question. Nothing further can be said. DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE KIDNEY DISEASE—that is proved.

Those who require Dodd's Kidney Pills can get them at all drug stores for 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, or by sending the price to The Dodd's Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto.

Out of the many thousands of candidates declined for the British army each year, by far the largest number are rejected on account of their being unable to pass the authorized test for eyesight.

Guard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. A substitute for honey has been introduced in Germany under the name of sugar honey, and consists of sugar, water, minute amounts of mineral substances and free acid.

LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron writes: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the result. As a result, on this advice I procured the medicine, and less than half a bottle cured me. I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me good."

CHEESE AND BUTTER MAKERS

First Annual Convention of the Association of Western Ontario.

Names of Prize-Winners—Interests and Addresses.

Listowel, Ont., Feb. 4.—The first annual convention of the Cheese and Butter Makers' Association of Western Ontario was held here Wednesday in the McDonald Music Hall, at which there were about 400 delegates present, who represented nearly every factory in Western Ontario. This association was formed last year in response to a general desire expressed at the dairymen's convention held at London in January, 1898, to have an association composed entirely of those who are engaged in the manufacture of cheese and butter.

The convention was opened by President Miller, who read an excellent address, dealing largely with the objects and advantages of the association, which are purely for mutual improvement in the science of cheese and butter making.

W. Bothwell, of Hickson, read a paper on the care of milk, which brought forth an interesting discussion, the consensus of opinion being that absolute cleanliness must prevail throughout every detail in the manufacture of butter or cheese.

Prof. Dean, of the Ontario Agricultural College, delivered on excellent address on the general conduct of the cheese and butter business.

An exhibit of butter and cheese was held, and liberal prizes offered, the winners of which were as follows:

September cheese, white—First, Mary Morrison, Newry; second, C. Goodhand, Milverton; third, Thomas Grieve, Wyandotte.

September cheese, colored—First, N. Cosh, Brantford; second, I. S. Isard, Paisley; third, W. B. Thompson, Brookside.

Fifty-six pound package, winter creamery butter—First, J. R. Lalng, Avonbank; second, Jas. Bristow, Sebringville; third, T. B. Marshall, Tiverton.

Ten one-pound prints, winter creamery butter—First, T. B. Marshall, Tiverton; second, Thomas Malcolm, Kinlough; third, Geo. A. Boyes, Mapleton.

The prizes in each class were \$25, \$15 and \$10. A number of special prizes were also awarded.

The evening session was called for 7:30, and the Music Hall was filled to overflowing, the citizens of the town evincing a marked interest in the proceedings. An address of welcome was delivered by Mayor J. A. Hacking, and an engrossed address to the visiting delegates from the citizens' committee was read by Mr. H. B. Morphy.

The meeting was addressed by T. J. Dillon, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; S. G. Pablo, dairy instructor, Kingston; and Prof. Dean. The speakers urged the importance of manufacturers producing only the very best quality of cheese and butter, and the necessity of absolute cleanliness and care in the various processes of manufacture.

THURSDAY'S SESSION.

The convention of the Cheese and Butter Makers' Association of Western Ontario closed on Thursday afternoon, and it was conceded by men who have for years been attending such meetings that a more instructive session of dairymen was never held. Those in attendance came to gather all the information they were able, and the addresses delivered were all of the most practical character, and were by men of long experience in the departments of industry they treated. The afternoon session was hastened, so that the members might be able to get away on the outgoing train.

The association displayed its appreciation of the splendid and untiring work of its president, Mr. T. B. Miller, now of London, by again electing him as its chief officer. The other officers elected were: Vice-president, G. H. Barr, Sebringville; directors, George Goodhand, Milverton; John Brodie, Mapleton; E. Agur, Ripley; T. E. Nimmo, Pine River; James Morrison, Stratford; T. D. Barry, Ingersoll; W. W. Brown, Attlebridge Station; inspectors, T. B. Miller, London; James Morrison, Stratford; dairy superintendent, W. W. Harris, Brantford; secretary-treasurer, W. W. Brown, Attlebridge Station.

Mr. E. Agur, of Brownsville, read the first paper, which was on "Economy of Fuel." Mr. Agur said that as factories in this day could not be operated without a constant use of fuel, the necessity that these, when under constant work, should be carefully looked after.

Mr. G. C. Blow, instructor of the dairy school, Kingston, gave a splendid practical address on cheese-making. He took his audience right through the process of making fine cheese, and explained his own methods of procedure. It had been said, he began, that the limit of cheese-making had been very nearly reached. This was a matter of great importance of cheese-makers, for it meant, if true, that they must make their cheese so fine that when the consumer tastes it he will want more. Despite the splendid reputation which our cheese had obtained on the English market, there was plenty of bad quality manufactured. The chief faults were bad flavor and acid-taste cheese, which was weak in body, and with a bitter flavor, the result of the condition of the milk and curing.

Montague, of Dunnville, Cured of Ulcerated Itching Pills.

Mr. Robert Montague, of Dunnville, Ont., writes: "Was troubled with Itching Pills for five years, and was so badly ulcerated, they were very painful, so much so that I could not sleep. I tried almost every medicine known, when I was recommended to use Dr. Chase's Ointment. I purchased a box and from the first application got relief. Have used two boxes and am now completely cured."

The percentage of profits on the railways of India is, on the average 5.46, as against 2.60 for Great Britain, 3.0 for the United States and 2.34 for the Australian colonies.

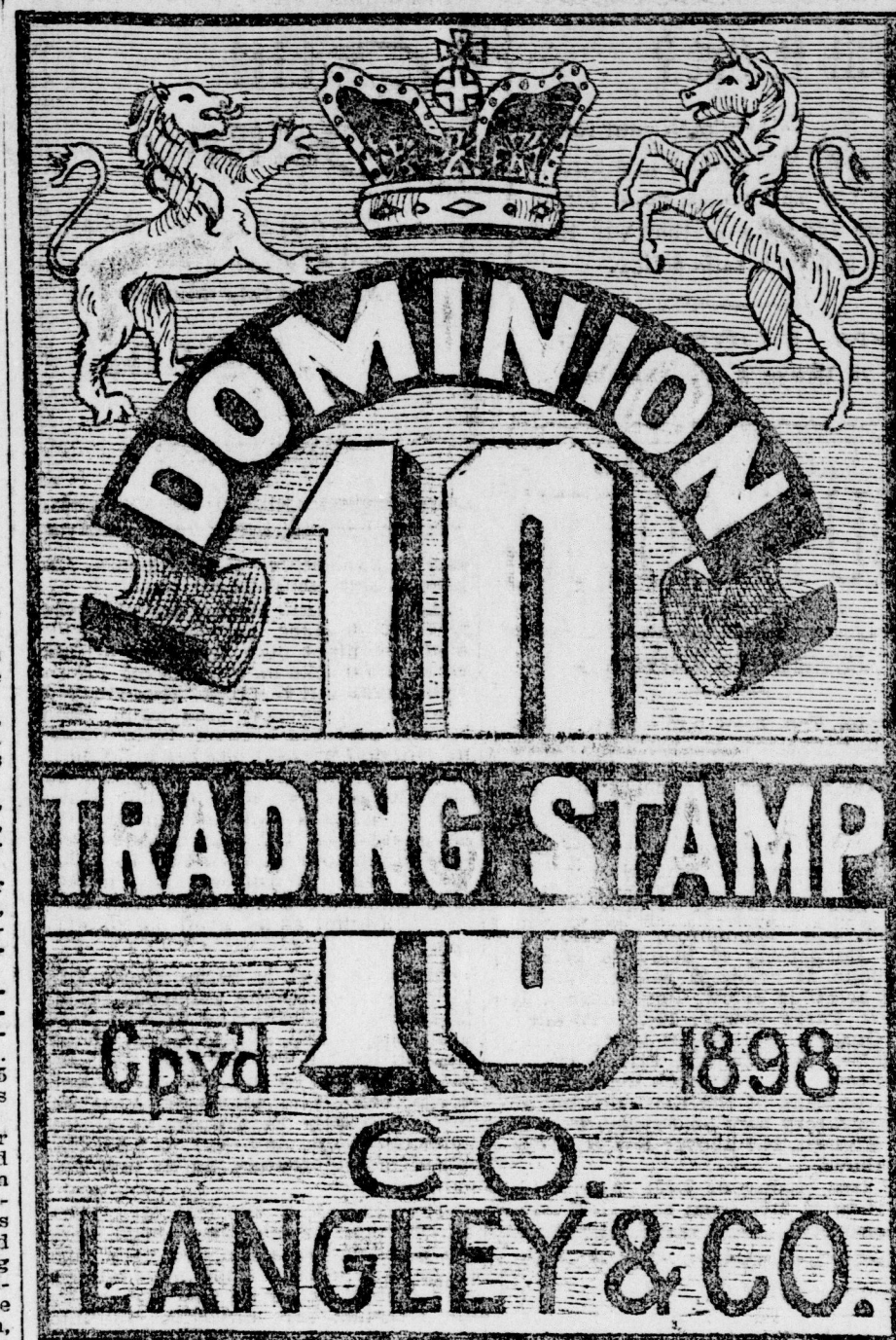
FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. A strength and health and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there was nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Medicine and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

Part of the useless fortifications which surround Paris are now coming down, and the question is discussed of enlarging the city. Its boundaries have not been extended since 1860.

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SATISFACTORY CONDITIONS

Good Trade Prospects in the Dominion—What the Commercial Agencies Say.

New York, Feb. 4.—Bradstreet's weekly review of trade says: Satisfactory trade conditions are reported in Canada. Toronto reports the best January business for three years past, the usual renewals smaller than the average, and cash or short credit sales larger than ever before. An increased business is noted in lumber, and a project for exporting wood pulp to the United Kingdom is under consideration. Montreal reports trade steady, and ahead of last year. Travelers are sending good orders, and country trade is in good shape, owing to recent cold weather, enabling it to dispose of surplus winter goods. Failures are fewer than for many years past, and the outlook is for spring business ahead of last year. Victoria retail trade has been retarded by inclement weather. In the Maritime Provinces business is dull, lumber exports are small, but logging is active. Failures for the week number 36, as compared with 32 last week, and 42 in this week a year ago.

Dun & Co. say: The general tone of Canadian dispatches indicates fairly good prospects, but with not much gain as yet. The future is good at St. John, with prices steadily advancing, and stocks now very small. Lumber shipments are merely nominal. Spring orders are coming in fairly for drygoods and groceries. Business at Halifax is in fair condition generally, with satisfactory orders for spring delivery. At Quebec business is fair in all lines, with collections fairly up to the mark, and at Montreal, although a lack of snow in some surrounding districts is somewhat detrimental, business is active compared with recent years, and in a good many lines healthy with increasing firmness. Indications point to payments well met on the 4th, which is a heavy day in drygoods, and call money is plentiful at 4 to 4½ per cent. Toronto reports wholesale trade active, with sales far ahead of any previous year, probably the best since 1896. Wholesale business at Winnipeg remains quiet in all lines, with collections only fair, though prospects are good for an active business with northern ports during the coming season.

OVER THE LINE.

Dun & Co.'s review says: There is an element of consolidation. Never before have so many organizations of that sort been in operation or in progress. While ignorant prejudice condemns all, though many are beneficial, it seems probable that the business is at present being much overdone.

The feature of the week has been the decline of 5 cents in wheat, with only half a cent in corn and only a sixteenth in cotton. The government estimate of the wheat crop—575,000,000 bushels—has more influence than any other factor on the wheat market for a number of years, because it is recognized as the result of

great efforts to get at the truth, and is therefore considered about the lowest estimate admissible. With ordinary consumption and present exports of 150,000,000 bushels from the crop of 1898, four included, also, there will be less than 100,000,000 bushels for replenishment of stocks for farmers holding wheat for export in the next five months, and the exports of 4,942,436 bushels, flour included, from Atlantic ports, against 3,094,517 bushels last year, and 1,456,934 bushels from Pacific ports, against 778,490 bushels last year, besides 309,555 bushels from Duluth, and Portland, Maine, shows a stress of foreign demand, which may well excuse some recovery in prices.

A very strong market for cotton goods has prevailed, and prevents raw cotton from declining. Sales of wool have been fairly large—30,732,400 pounds for the year thus far, against 36,782,470 pounds last year, 50,111,300 pounds in 1897, and 26,942,800 pounds in 1892. The iron industry is advancing prices of pig iron rather than of material, but failures for the week have been 224 in the United States, against 331 last year; and 25 in Canada, against 39 last year.

Bradstreet's report: A quieting down of speculative interests is noticeable in a number of markets this week, with out, however, bringing to light any important impairment or the underlying strength of the general business situation. The important price recessions of the week are those noted in wheat and other cereals except oats. Immediate instrumental in bringing about this reaction might be mentioned the final government estimate of last year's crop, placing it at 676,000,000 bushels—far in excess of earlier estimates by the same authority, and exceeding all but the most sanguine of trade estimates, which had generally fixed upon 650,000,000 as the probable maximum. It is worth remembering, however, that this government estimate is supposed to be based on a yield one year ago of only 530,000,000 bushels, whereas the movement of the crop and the best trade estimates incline to a total for the 1897 crop of 590,000,000 bushels. Inasmuch as the gain in acreage this year is reported by the government at not far from 5,000,000 acres, it will be seen that the indicated increase in the yield is quite a conservative one. The increase in the acreage devoted to wheat, which was also a beaush feature, and advances from the crop so far certainly do not favor the bulls, although some capital has been made out of the very recent cold weather. Investigations in the central west would seem to indicate that little damage that is perceptible has been done, but it is probably worth remembering that the real proportions of the injury would not in any estimate become known for some time to come. The advance in wheat checked export trade, but an improvement in this direction is reported at the lower range of values.

A sympathetic quieting down of interest in cotton is to be noted. The feature of the iron trade this week is the announcement of the selling of practically the entire output of the Lake Superior iron ore mines for the coming year, and the iron markets of the whole are quiet. The strength of the lumber market is a feature, and the

scarcity of hard woods is still complained of. Demand for white pine is reported to be heavy at western points.

FEARED DEATH!

Heart Would Go Into Her Mouth Make her Almost Suffocate. Sinking Feelings Came Over Her. Lizzy Spills Alarm Over Her.

Mrs. James McCaw, Oshawa, Ont., Gives an Account of Her Serious Sickness and Restoration to Health by the Use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Many people of Oshawa, Ont., and surrounding country are today thankful for health and strength brought back through the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

There is none, we venture to say, more grateful than Mrs. James McCaw, wife of the well-known shoemaker. Hers was a serious case and her account of how she was cured is well worth reading.

"I was troubled seriously for a long time with my heart and nerves, and had a very severe attack of La Grippe, which left me much worse in every way. At times the palpitation of my heart was so bad that I feared death. My heart seemed to go right up into my throat, and caused a feeling of suffocation most painful to endure. Then at other times there was a great fluttering of the heart, followed by a sinking feeling, dizziness, etc."

I was feeling extremely miserable when I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills from Mr. T. G. Ryley's Drug Store, and commenced taking them. From the first few doses I improved rapidly, and am now much better than I have been for a long time. My appetite is good and I am wonderfully better in every way. I can recommend these pills very highly, as I feel that no other remedy could have performed such a marvelous change in so short a time, and it gives me pleasure to let others know that there is a remedy which will cure them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c a box or 2 boxes for \$1.25, at all druggists. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

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