THREE

the room towards the bell, intending

to ring for a servant, and then excuse herself in as few words as possible, and leave her visitor, whose commiseration annoyed her. Mr. Stretby, who fancied that she was going to ring for refreshments.

ed him with a winning smile.

her sketch-book.

chicken."

in her chair.

business matters.

scarce.

"Yes, yes, of course. I know the

young fellow for whom it is intended. Frank Lyssendon. He was an en-

sign in the regiment to which I was at-

tached; joined us while we were quar-

tered at Canada, and made our house

over for a rich man—heartless jilt! Let me see; I did not notice the lady with

But Verna's hand was on his arm. "Pray come and taste this much-be-

the face, to which the color had not

returned. Was it triumph? or was it

(To be Continued.)

snowstorm did not prevent the meet-

ing of the National Council of Women

About 50 ladies were present. The

session was devoted exclusively to

DAWSON HOSPITALS FULL OF

TYPHOID PATIENTS.

Escolme has just arrived over the ice from Dawson, and reports about 300

cases of typhoid were in the hospitals

on Jan. 8, very few cases proving fatal.

Over 8,000 men are at work on their

Little business doing. Money very

A CHURCH FAKE.

Maids' Convention," extensively adver-

tised as a bona fide convention in cer-

tain New York newspapers, is a fake

pure and simple. A drama, entitled

the "Old Maids' Convention," was given

here last night under the auspices of

the ladies of the Zion Episcopal Church.

The New York papers sent special cor-

respondents here to cover the "convention." They left this village in the

If there is anything greener than an

emerald it is the young man who pre-

sents one to another fellow's best girl.

Did you ever notice how some women

break down after marriage? As the family

increases, the poor mothers lose their graceful, symmetrical forms, their faces are full of lines and no vestige of youth remains. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

ness will be prevented. When baby comes, there will be little or no pain, and the ordeal will be shortened. Recovery will be rapid, and the patient will emerge with her old-time attractiveness of face and figure. The mother who takes this wonderful medicine

can keep her health and youthful looks, even though a half-dozen children play about her knees. No other women's remedy is its equal. Never allow the medicine dealer to substitute something else.

This remedy contains no trace of alco-hol, nor opium, nor any of the dangerous

drugs which enter so largely into many advertised "compounds," recommended for the cure of invalid women. It will

"For five years my wife was in an almost help-less condition, suffering from female weakness," writes J. S. Everritt, Esq., of Hagerman, Wash-ington Co., Fla. "Last September I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She took several bottles of the medicine and gave birth to a ten pound son on January 31st, 1898. She is now sound and well and doing her housework."

Every family needs a medical guide and instructor. The best ever published is the Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages. It will be sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of customs and mailing only. This book has been not inaptly termed "The Bible of the Body," for it is to the body what the Bible is to the soul,—the great that of selvation.

not create craving for stimulants.

works wonders for

woman need never

lose her shape or beauty. If she will take "Favor-

ite Prescription"

during gestation, she will not be

worried. Morning

such women.

morning somewhat crestfallen.

cickness will be

Avon, N. Y., Feb. 14.-The "Old

claims, and the output will be large.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 14.-John H.

whom he is sketched. Perhaps-

-No Dust, -No Coloring, —No Adulteration.

Absolutely pure. Always delicious. Bold in sealed lead packets only. All grocers. 25c, 30c. 40c. 50c and 60c.

Whom She Said

To this Mrs. Merstham made no response, and was slient so long that Eden would have surmised that something in her speech had given offense, if the warmth of the room had not made her so sleepy that when Verna ceased to call upon her to talk, she had some difficulty to keep her eyes open. She started perceptibly when the lady threw down her brushes, and coldly informed her that the sitting

"I don't think I need trouble you to come again. At all events, I cannot ask you to do so, unless you con-sent to be remunerated for your ser-vices". The distant tone Mrs. Merstham

had suddenly assumed, displeased as much as surprised Eden Aubry, who contented herself with simply bowing as she rose to resume the wraps she had thrown off on arrival.

"Perhaps you would like to see what I have done?" said Verna, rather more civily; and thus invited, the young girl stepped towards the easel, but it was only to recoil and exclaim, im-

Is this meant for me?" "I told you I should be obliged to idealize your features very much," Mrs. Merstham replied: "Surely, my good child, you were not vain enough to suppose that I should copy them faithfully for a representation of the

Eden bit her lips, and stammered something, she knew not what. Whether purposely, or from want of skill, who shall say? but it was an

unpleasant fact, that Mrs. Merstham had produced on her canvas a face which could only be called a hideous caricature of the fair one of her

"It serves me right," was Eden's mental summing up. "What business had I to feel flattered at being selected to sit for such a picture? But I cannot help hoping that in my worst humors I do not resemble this thing." Who is that person now crossing the lawn?" Verna exclaimed, as the young girl was about to bid her adicu. 'Mr. Stretby, the new tenant of the Beches, and Eden's smiles returned, as the lubicrous scenes of the previous

day recurred to her.
"You know him? Then stay till he
is gone. It is not pleasant for me to have to receive a stranger alone. I suppose I shall be obliged to advertise for a companion to reside with

Eden was half inclined to resent the peremptory manner in which she was that she need not expose herself to a repetition of it, she sat down again, and when Mr. Stretby entered the room shyly, but gracefully, introduced

him to Mrs. Merstham. He had called to ask information respecting the boundaries of their several grounds, lest he, in shooting, should trespass on those of his fair neighbor.

Mrs. Merstham answered his qrestions, but it was with such freezing politeness that Eden thought her almost rude, and anyone but Mr. Stret-by would have been discouraged. He, however, evidently attributed her curt monosyllables to want of spirits, and pitied her heartily and openly.

'A widow, and so young! My dear Mrs. Merstham, I cannot express how. here alone? Dear me, alone! What, no dear little children to enliven you, and give you an interest in life? 'Pon my word, I can't imagine how anyone can live in a house that has no merry children it it."

"I do not like children," he was told.

"I daresay not. Living such a solltary life has made you feel quite ner-yous and eccentric; unable to like any-one or anything," was the commiserating reply. "Whatever induced you to come to such a secluded place?" "Perhaps it was to get out of the

way of impertinent and over-officious

people," said Verna, haughtily.
"Ah! I daresay your grief made you feel irritable," replied her imperturb-ble visitor; "and then the efforts of your friends to console you had the rontrary effect. But you really ought not to be living here—alone, too."

"I am very well satisfied with my house, sir," he was told, in icy tones.

"Yes, there's where the mischief lies."

You have moped till you don't care to exert yourself—till you can't shake off your melancholy—cheer up! I'll bring Mrs. Stretby and the girls to see you. Why, my dear, you are but a girl yourself, and ought to be as full of fyn and ripe for a frolic as my Flipbless her! A widow, and so young! Dear-dear-dear!"

Mrs. Merstham rose from the chair into which she had thrown herself, and, compressing her lips, swept across

elephone 485.

New Roquefort ...Cheese

JUST ARRIVED.

Fitzgeral', Scandrett & Co



Martha's Troubles.

fancied that she was going to ring for refreshments started up to save her the trouble;; but happening, as he passed the table, to glance at the open sketch-book, he was transfixed, and stood staring at it, and exclaiming:

"By Jove! what a likeness! It's him—it's his very self! Poor old Frank! That's just how he used to look before he grew a mustache. Bless the boy! how came his picture here?" Rev. Dr. Talmage Draws a Lesson From Home Life and Household Troubles.

how came his picture here?"
"Lunch, and bring with it some of that sherry. I want Mr. Stretby's opinion on it," said Mrs. Merstham to mage's text: Luke, 10, 40—"Lord, dost | the servant who answered the summe to serve alone? Bid her therefore er or less stress of circumstances. And then, to the astonishment of Eden, who had been both pained and that she help me."

Yonder is a beautiful village homeperplexed by the reception she gave stead. The man of the house is dead the ex-militaire's well-means speech-es, she retured to his side and accostand his widow has charge of the premises. It is Widow Martha, of Bethany. "I hope we shall be very good neigh-bors, although, as I am just putand the pet of the household is Mary, ting off my mourning, you must not be surprised if I still court seclusion."

"Oh! but we must not let you seclude yourself any longer," said Mr. Stretby, patting her shoulder in fatherly fashion. "If you had friends ment inside. The sisters set forth the disample of the flower that the put the younger sister, with a book under the younger sister, with a book under her arm, and in her face no sign of care or anxiety about anything. Company has come. Christ appearing at the outside of the door makes some excitement inside. The sisters set forth the disample of the flower than the following that the put the put the younger sister, with a book under her arm, and in her face no sign of care or anxiety about anything. Company has come. Christ appearing at the put the younger sister, with a book under her arm, and in her face no sign of care or anxiety about anything. Company has come. The sisters set forth the distribution of the following the put the younger sister, with a book under her arm, and in her face no sign of care or anxiety about anything. Company has come. Christ appearing at the outside of the door makes are the put the younger sister, with a book under her arm, and in her face no sign of care or anxiety about anything. Company has come. Christ appearing at the outside of the door makes are the put the younger sister, with a book under her arm, and in her face no sign of care or anxiety about anything. ment inside. The sisters set forth the disarranged furniture, and in a flash about you I shouldn't take upon myprepare to open the door. They do not keep Christ wating outside until they have newly appareled themselves or self to interfere, but as it is—being your neighbors—we must do our best to rouse you. We mean to be very jolly here at Eastham. The girls love riding—they shall lend you a horse, if you have not one—and dancing; no harm in a carpet dance, though you are a widow—and skating—going to have a rink of our own, you know, in elaborately arranged their tresses, and then, with affected surprise, come out, pretending not to have heard the two or three previous knockings, say, "Why, is that you?" No, they were ladies and always presentable, although perhave a rink of our own, you know, in and always presentable, although per-the old banqueting house excellent haps they had not on their best. They exercise for all young people. Yes, throw open the door and greet Christ. yes—you must come to us often. Can't Christ brought a company of friends let you be here alone any longer-imwith him, and the influx of so many visitors threw the country house into some perturbation. The kitchen de-"I think you were recognizing one of partment that day was a very impor-tant department, and I think as soon the pictures in my little collection of scraps," said Mrs. Merstham, carelessly, as she turned over the leaves of as Martha had greeted her guests she

went to that room. Mary had no anxi-

ety about the dinner. She had full confidence that her sister Martha could

get up the best dinner in Bethany, and

she practically said, "Now, let us have a division of labor. Martha, you cook, and I'll sit down and learn." The same difference you now some-times see between sisters. There is his home, as most of the lads used to do, by-the-by. Left England, poor boy! because his sweetheart threw him Marthha, industrious, painstaking, a good manager, ever inventive, discovering something in household affairs. Here is Mary, fond of conversation, literary, so full of questions of ethics she has no time to discuss questions of household welfare. I is noon. Mary is in the parlor. Martin is in the kitchen. It would be a like the praised wine, that poor Mr. Merstham purchased just before his death. I am no judge of its merits myself. Miss chen. It would have been better for Aubrey, you positively shall not run away until you have had a slice of them to have divided the toil, and then they could have divided the opportunity of listening ... Christ. But Mary monopolizes Christ, while Martha swel-She played the hostess so charmingly, that Mr. Stretby forgot the picture, till she said, carelessly: ters before the fire. It was important that they have a good dinner that day, for Christ was hungry, and he did not often have luxurious entertainment. "I used to know Lieutenant Lessendon before he went abroad. Is he still in Canada?" But something went wrong in the kit-Captain," Mr. Stretby corrected. chen, and Martha cried out, "Lord, dost "He is Capt. Lessendon now. In Can-ada? Oh, no. I heard yesterday that thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? Bid her therefore that she help me." Christ scolded not his regiment is in England-quartered, in fact, at Aldenby, close by."

The glass Mrs. Merstham insisted in a word. There was nothing acerb in the Savior's reply. He knew that Martha had been working herself to filling for Eden dropped from her hand with a crash, and she sank back death to get him something to eat, and he appreciated her kindness, and he practically said. "My dear woman, do not worry, let the dinner go; sit down She quickly recovered herself, and turned the conversation to other subjects; but for hours after her visitors on this couch beside your younger sister, Mary; let us talk about something else, Martha, Martha, thou are careful left her, there was a strange look upon

and troubled about many things; but one thing is needful." As Martha throws open the door, I NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN look in today, and I see a great many household anxieties, perplexities, fawhether it is time to go. Romance and whether it is time to go. Romance and novelty will do for a little while, but am going to speak, if the Lord of Mary and Martha and Lazarus will help me

at the Church of Our Father yesterday. by his grace. As I look into that door, in the first place. I see the trial of non-appreciation. That was what made Martha so vexed at Mary. Mary, the younger sister had no proper estimate of the elder sister's fatigue. Just as now men come home at night and hear of some household annoyance, and they say, "Oh, that's nothing; you ought to be in a factory a day and have ten or fifteen or twenty subordinates. Then you would know something about annoyance and trouble." O, man, let me tell you that a wife and a mother has to conduct at the same time a university, a clothing establishment, a restaurant, laundry, a library, and has to be health officer, police and president of the whole realm! She has to do a thousand things, and to do them well, in order to make things go smoothly, and that is what puts the awful tax on a woman's nerves and a woman's brain. I know there are exceptions to the rule. Sometimes you will find a woman who can sit in the arm chair of the library all day without any anxiety, or tarry on the belated pillow, and all the cares of the household are thrown upon servants who have large wages and great experience; but that is the exception. I speak of the great masses of housekeepers, to whom life is a struggle, and who at 30 years of age look as though

they were 40. The housewife rises in the morning half rested. At an irrevocable hour she must have the morning repast Then the children must be got ready for school. But what if their garments be torn? What if they do not know their lessons? What if the hat or sash is lost? They must be Then you have the duty of the day, or perhaps several days, to plan out. But what if the butcher sends meat unmasticable? What if the grocer furnishes you articles of food adulterated? What if the piece of silver be lost, or a favorite chalice be broken, or the roof leak, or the plumbing fail, or any one of a thousand things occur? No matter. Everything must be ready. The spring is coming and there must be revolution in the family wardrobe, or the autumn is at hand and you must shut out the northern blast. But how if the moth has preceded you to the chest? How if the garments of the last year do not fit the children now? What if all the fashions have changed?

The house must be an extemporized apothecary's shop or dispensary; there must be relief for all styles of ailments. O man of business, if you had as many cares as that you would be a fit candidate for an insane asylum! If Martha make, under such circum-stances, an impatient rush on the library or the drawing-room, be patient, be lenient. O my sister, let me assure you from the kindness with which Jesus Christ met Martna, that he appreciates all your trials, from garret to cellar, and the God of De-borah and Miriam, and Abigail, is the God of the housekeepers! The Bible says the Church is "the Bride, the Lamb's wife," and that makes me know that a woman has a right to go to Christ with all her annoyances and perplexities and fatigues, for by his cath of conjugal fidelity he hath sworn to sympathize. George Herbert put the thought in three or four verses, quaint and peculiar, but strong, and in one verse saying:

The servant by this clause makes drudgery divine, Who sweeps a room as for thy law makes this and the action fine.

As Martha opens the door I look in

Washington, D. C., Feb. 12.-Dr. Tal- | and I also see the trial of severe economy. Nine hundred and ninety-nine households out of a thousand are thou not care that my sister hath left subjected to it, either under the greatis especially so when a man smokes expensive cigars and dines at costly restaurants. He will be very apt to enjoin severe economy at home. That is what kills thousands of womenthe attempt to make five dollars do the work of seven. "How long does the honeymoon last?" said a young woman about to enter the married state, to her mother. The mother answered, "The honeymoon lasts until you ask your husband for money."

Oh, my friends, all these trials and fatigues of home life are to prepare you for heaven, for they will make that the brighter in the contrast! A dying soldier was asked by a friend, "Have you any message to send to your father?" "Yes," said he, "tell him I have gone home." "Well," said the friend, "Have you any message to send to your wife?" "Yes, tell her I have gone home." And that heavenly home will companyers will fully atone home will compensate, will fully atone for all the hardships and the trials and the annoyances and the vexations of the earthly home. It is often not only the toil of the

hosekeeping, but it is the sickness and the sorrow that go along. It is a simple fact that one-half of the women of the land are invalids. The mountain lass who has never had an ache or a pain may consider household work of no very great weariness, and at the eventide may skip out to the fields and drive the cattle home, and until 10 o'clock at night may fill the cabin with laughing racket; but,oh, to do the hard work of the household with a shattered constitution — after six weeks whoching cough has raged in the household, making the nights as sleepless as the days, then it is not so easy. And then this work of the house has often to be undertaken when the nerves are shattered with some reavement that has put desolation in every room of the house, and sent the crib into the garret, because its occupant has been hushed into a slumber that needs no mother's lullaby. Oh, it was a great deal easier for her to brood the whole flock than to brood a part of them, now that the rest have gone! You may tell her that her departed children are in the bosom of a loving God, but, mother-like, she will brood both flocks, putting one wing of care over the flock in the grave. Nothing but the old-fashioned religion of Jesus Christ can take a wo-man happily through home trials. All these modern religions amount to nothing. They do not help. They do not comfort when there is a dead babe in the house. Away with them, and give us the old-fashioned religion of Jesus Christ, that has comforted so many in the days of sorrow and

Romance and novelty may for a little while seem to be a substitute. The marriage day has only gone by, just gone by, and all household cares are atoned for by the joy of being together, and by the fact that when it is late at novelty will do for a little while, but after a while the romance is all gone, and there is a loaf to be made, a loaf that cannot be sweetened by any earthly condiments, and cannot be flavored with any earthly flavors, and cannot be baked in any ordinary oven. It is the home duties and their own fatigues. loaf of domestic happiness. All the ingredients from heaven. Fruit from the tree of life and sweetened with the new

Solomon wrote out of his own miserable experience—he had a wretched home -no man can be happy with two wives, much less with 700-and out of wretched experience he wrote, "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith." Oh, the responsibilities of housekeepers! Kings, by their indigestion, have lost empires, and generals, through indigestion, have lost battles. One of the great statisticians says that out of 1,000 unmarried men thirty were criminals, and out of a thousand married men only eighteen were criminals, showing tell you, now, take off your coat; take the power of the home. And, oh, the responsibility resting upon housekeep-clined. It was not because he was ers! By the food they provide, by the afraid of the lash; he was used to that couch they spread, by the books they produce, by the influence they bring he had no under-garments, and when around the home, they are helping to decide the physical, the intellectual, the up a sob of emotion all through the moral, the eternal welfare of the human race.

That woman sits in the house of God today, perhaps, entirely unappreciated. She is the banker of her home, the president, the cashier, the teller, the scount clerk; and ever and anon there is a panic. God knows the anxieties and the cares, and he knows that this is not a useless sermon, but that there are multitudes of hearts waiting for the

They Reach The Kidneys.

Mr. Conrad Beyer's opinion

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

No one can be healthy with the kidneys in a diseased or disordered state. The poisonous Uric Acid which it is their duty to filter out of the blood, is carried into the system and produces Rheumatism. Headaches, Backaches and hundreds of ills and ailments.

Any one who has the slightest suspicion that the kidneys are not acting right should take Doan's Kidney Pills. They are the most effective kidney remedy known. Mr. Conrad Beyer, at E. K. Snyder's Shoe Store, Berlin, Ont., bears this out when he says:

"Anyone suffering with kidney troubles cannot do better than take Doan's Kidney Pills, for they cured my wife who has been afflicted with pain in the back and other kidney troubles for a long time. They have helped a great many of my acquaintances in this town, and I must say they are the medicine that reach the kidneys with the best effects."

Doan's Kidney Pills are daily giving fresh evidence of the fact that they are the best remedy for Backache, Lame or Weak Backs, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Gravel and all troubles of the

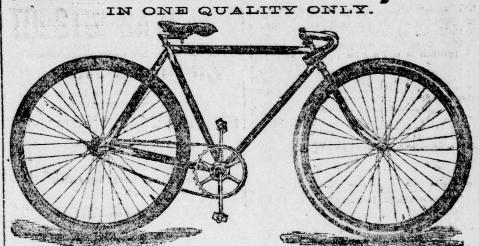
Urinary System. Price 50c. a box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all drug stores, or sent by mail, The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

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distillation of the divine mercy and solace in their hours of trial and their They say nothing. They endure, and will until God and the judgment right their wrongs. Oh, but says some sister, "Are you not trying to show that all wine of life and sweetened with the new wine of the kingdom, and baked in the oven of home trial. God only can make that loaf. You can cut it, but it takes that loaf. You can cut it, but it takes that loaf. You can cut it, but it takes that loaf. You can cut it, but it takes that loaf. You can cut it, but it takes the only kind of life worth living. That has been the life of Florence Nightingale; that was the life of Edward Payson; that was the life of the Lord Jesus Christ: that is the life of every man or woman that is happya life of self-sacrifice. Self-sacrifice. We all admire it in others. How little we exercise of it! A very rough schoolmaster had a poor lad that offended the laws of the school, and he ordered him to come up. "Now," he said, "you take off your coat instantly and receive this whip." The boy declined. and more vehemently the teacher said, "I in his cruel home. But it was for shame: at last he removed his coat there went school as they saw why he did not wish to remove his coat, and as they saw the shoulder-blades almost cutting through the skin. As the schoolmaster lifted his whip to strike, a roseate healthy boy leaped up and said "Stop, schoolmaster; whip me. He's only a poor chap; he can't stand it; whip me. And when the blows came down on the boy's shoulders, this healthy, robust lad made no outcry; he endured it all un-

complainingly.
We all say "Bravo!" for that lad. Bravo! That is the spirit of Christ! Splendid! How much scourging, how much anguish will you and I take for others? Oh, that we might have something of that boy's spirit! Aye, that we might have something of the spirit of Jesus Christ; for in all our occupations and trades and businesses, and all our life, home life, foreign life, we are to remember that the sacrifice for others will soon be over.

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Alfred LeBlanc, of St. Jerome, Que. was a great sufferer for years with catarrh of a very severe type. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder rescued him when everything else had failed. Today when he goes to his lumber camp with his 125 men, this great remedy is considered as much a necessity to comfortable camp life anything else. It relieves cold in the head in ten minutes; prevents growing of catarrh germs, and when they are sown, it cures them. Sold by W. S. B. Barkwell.

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THERE is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil -a pulmonic, of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled peck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most sub-

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