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E. N. HUNT, 199 Dundas Street.

To Whom She Said "Yes."

CHAPTER IV.

Eden's mind was still busy with the proposal that had been made when she set off on the following morning to keep her appointment at Mrs. Merstham's. She had been eager for some time past to be allowed to give her mother some assistance in providing for their little household, but Mrs. Merstham had put her off with loving assurances that it was unnecessary—that the profits accruing from her own teaching made a sufficient addition to the small—very small—income she already possessed.

But Eden was too affectionate a daughter to be satisfied with this; and she was too young and inexperienced to comprehend how Mrs. Aubrey, who had transferred to her first-born all the passionate love she had felt for her husband, dreaded exposing her child to the annoyance and slights that often fell to her own lot. It was one of her greatest consolations to know that when she returned home she should find Eden awaiting her, with the happy smiles of untroubled girlhood beaming in her eyes. It would be time enough for her darling to go forth and toil in the cold, rude world, when she was no longer able to do so; and thinking thus she avoided Eden's pleas to be made useful.

Of late, too, more ambitious thoughts for her daughter had begun to fill her mind. Eden's voice promised to be a soprano of exquisite sweetness, and the mother, herself an excellent musician—resolved to train it for a year or two, and then take her up to London and place her under the care of some eminent master, thus enabling her to escape the drudgery of a life like her own. She shuddered whenever she pictured her child doomed as she had been ever since her early widowhood to be a teacher of music in an obscure country village, where the farmers, whose children she instructed, were incapable of appreciating the refinement and ability of their instructor.

But Eden, who was as yet in ignorance of her mother's intentions, was beginning to chafe at the inactivity to which she was condemned. What was the use of her practicing daily after day, week after week, if she were not permitted to make use of what she was attaining? It was true, that Mrs. Merstham had been the best of housekeepers, and that she had found plenty of occupation until lately, in nursing and teaching Lotty, who had been a most delicate child. But her sister's health was established and their one servant so thoroughly trained as to be a domestic treasure. Eden's daily avocations did not suffice for the active mind of an intelligent, animated girl, and she hailed with delight the idea of having the dull hours devoted to one slow pupil brightened by the presence of the lively, noisy twins. She was not at all afraid that she should not be able to manage them; and some one to share Lotty's lessons, to assist her in her old-fashioned notions, and, in fact, render her more child-like, was just the sort of impetus the little girl required.

On first hearing of the plan, Mrs. Aubrey had murmured, and expressed her fears that Eden would find a couple of pupils, whose parents would not properly uphold her authority, very troublesome ones; but her daughter, lying on the naturally good disposition which all the Straths appear to possess, had begged permission to make the trial, and was now speculating as to what the answer her mother had promised to give in the evening would be.

This subject, and the best method of imparting instruction to such wild damsels, were still uppermost in Eden's thoughts when she was ushered, as before, into Mrs. Merstham's studio. She had a tolerably gracious reception, and was encouraged to talk as she sat in the prescribed attitude, while Verna at her easel sketched into her picture the face whose expression had taken her fancy.

For some time the artist worked on amuse, amused by Eden's naïve, but clever comments on the copies from the old masters that hung around.

"I must not forget to show you the portrait of myself that hangs in the green drawing-room," she observed, presently. "I should like to hear whether your opinion of it coincides with my own."

"That is putting me to a sharp test, isn't it?" asked Eden. "I am no judge of paintings. I merely commend what I see because I like it, perhaps for the sentiment more than the execution; while you have an educated eye and taste, and would be quick to discover defects or beauties which I am too ignorant to discern."

"Miss Aubrey, or I shall begin to think that you were not in earnest when you honored that crude water-color drawing with such a long and apparently gratified inspection."

"I was quite in earnest in thinking it charming," Eden asserted. "I have just been reading 'Romeo and Juliet' for the first time, and that picture brought the play before me so vividly, that I could have gazed at it ever so much longer."

"Then it was for its associations

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you admired it, and not because you thought the Juliet a capital likeness," Verna observed, with an indulgent smile. "Am I not right?"

"I scarcely know," was the frank reply. "It is like you, and yet it is not like you."

"The attitude is bad," Mrs. Merstham commented, with a glance at her statuesque form and well-shaped head in the mirror that hung so conveniently near.

"Is it? I did not notice that. The picture pleased me so well that I forgot to criticize the details; but I remembered thinking when I perceived that the principal female figure was intended for you, that the painter must have caught you in one of your happiest moods; the face wears so soft—so sweet an expression."

"I was happy then—in a fool's paradise, I believe," murmured Verna, falling into a reverie, and forgetting for a few moments that she was not alone. "But it would have been madness! and I acted wisely in marrying as I did. Even he must think so now."

Eden, who instinctively knew that these words were not for her ear, stooped to caress and talk to the little sparrow that lay at her feet, until Mrs. Merstham accused herself from her day dream and resumed work.

"I suppose, Miss Aubrey, I ought to be very modest and deprecate your praises of my portrait; but the honest truth is, that I like to be considered beautiful. When I was a child there was at one time a fear expressed that a painful disease, from which I was suffering, would disfigure me; and the anxiety that was manifested by everyone about me, lest it should be so, taught me to value my good looks."

Eden was sympathetic enough to induce the lady to proceed in the same strain.

"I was very young when that little sketch you admire so much was painted. It was just before my marriage, and I was barely 19, when Mr. Merstham proposed. Do you think I was handsomer then than now?"

"Oh, no!" was the prompt reply. "But—"

And then Eden paused in confusion. In what words could she explain to Mrs. Merstham that what her features had gained in beauty of line and beauty of outline, they had lost in the half-bashful, half-arch prettiness that rush have characterized them? The Juliet of the picture was an opening rose-bud in the garden of girls; the lady who awaited her reply with such grave expectancy was a glowing queen rose, superb in her beauty, but not half so sweet as the earlier blossom.

"Pray don't stop at a but, Miss Aubrey," cried Verna impatiently. "You will lose your chance for candor. Do you think I have faded since my marriage? I know that at Mr. Merstham's death, and in the hideous cap I was obliged to wear, I looked quite old and haggard. I had endured enough to make me both. Heaven knows the comparative happiness of those last few months has been deeply bought; but I fancied I had succeeded in nursing myself back to something like the Verna of my girlhood. Tell me honestly what you were about to say."

"I believe I was thinking that many would consider you much more beautiful than you were when that picture was taken."

"But you do not. And why?" Eden smiled.

"Take your stand before that glass, Mrs. Merstham, and let your features assume the tender, half-pleased, half-frightened expression they wore in that picture, and then you will know what I mean."

Verna colored, laughed, called her a ridiculous child, and then stood idly playing with her pencil and yielding to the spell of memories that made her sometimes frown, sometimes sigh. But at last, with a pettish stamp of her foot, as if angry at her weakness, she dipped her brush in her paint, and made a few more strokes.

"You are a keen observer, Miss Aubrey," she said, presently. "If I had anything to conceal I should be half afraid of you, but I have no greater fault to confess to than a little more of that worldly wisdom most women of my age think it is most romantic to deny. Suppose, as you have given me your opinion of the Juliet of my picture, you now tell me what you think of the Romeo in it? But, perhaps," she added, catching her breath slightly, and laughing a little affectedly, "perhaps you took no notice of what I have been inclined to think the better-drawn and more interesting of the two?"

"Oh! yes, I did," responded Eden ingenuously. "I thought it more carefully painted than your own, and I have never seen a face I liked so well. I tried to draw it from memory, but could not succeed."

(To be Continued.)

Theaters in Spain have no programmes. A bill in the lobby sometimes gives the cast, but most of the actors remain unknown by name. The curtain is devoted to advertisements.

"I stand firm to recommend it."

"I had been afflicted with lung trouble for some time," says Charles A. Moore, of Falmouth, Mass., U.S.A. "I tried all the surrounding physicians, but they did me no good. After a long period I bought a bottle of Dr. F. J. C. Medical Discovery, and after taking four bottles I am entirely cured, and I stand firm to recommend your great 'Discovery' to all people afflicted with lung trouble. I now feel stronger than I ever did."

Charles A. Moore



"I stand firm to recommend it."

Charles A. Moore

AN UNLUCKY THIRTEEN

Were in the Snow Slide at Cheyenne Canyon.

The Drift 75 Feet Deep—Foolish Trick of a Young Farmer—Several Men Frozen to Death.

Denver, Col., Feb. 14.—A special from Silver Plume, Col., says: Many people living in cabins on the mountain sides are moving today in order to avoid possible death in the snow slides, such as that which swept down Cheyenne Canyon Sunday. So far eight bodies have been recovered. Three men who were caught in the slide were taken out only slightly bruised, and they will recover. It is known that

THIRTEEN PERSONS WERE IN THE SLIDE.

and two are missing. Possibly a dozen more were caught. The men who were saved say that it was a miracle, for they were unable to get out of the way of the moving mass of snow. The known dead are: Dominick Destefeno, his wife, his son and his daughter; Joseph, John and Peter Tondent; Jerome Guinaz, John Bietto, Enrico Navarra. The injured are: Tony Negretto; Antonio; Jos. Concono, head cut; Tony Malino, leg broken. The bodies of Destefeno and of Joseph Tondent have not been recovered.

SEVENTY-FIVE FEET DEEP.

Where the slide finally stopped the drift is 300 feet across and 50 to 75 feet in depth, and fully 1,500 feet in length. The drift is filled with timbers and boulders, and the rescue party found it almost impossible at times to dig the hard mass. At Destefeno's cabin no trace of the man could be found. The roof of the cabin was taken off and the sides were crushed. On the floor sat the body of a child, and beside it the boy, as if kneeling in prayer, while directly in front of the mother was the little girl of two years in the same supplicating attitude. The mother was leaning over the little girl, as if giving her protection. All three were dead. The snow was packed tightly around them.

The ore houses of Pelican and Carry City mines were swept away, and it is estimated that \$50,000 worth of ore was carried into the basin between the mountains and lost.

FOOLISH TRICK.

Vassar, Mich., Feb. 14.—Frank Clemmens, a young German farmer near here, while the thermometer was at 20° below zero, was carrying a pail of water in each hand to the barn. Instead of setting down one pail to open the door he took the old-fashioned iron latch in his mouth and tried to raise the latch with his tongue. One-half inch of the tongue was left on the latch.

TWO MORE FROZEN TO DEATH.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Feb. 14.—Mrs. Mary Anderson, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home annex, started out to walk to her daughter's home, and was found frozen to death by the roadside. Wm. Timmerman, an Alpine township recluse, was found dead in his hut.

EXPOSURE KILLED HIM.

New Boston, Mich., Feb. 14.—John Reeves, of Flat Rock, who was found in the road nearly frozen to death on Thursday last, died from the effects of the exposure.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

West Selkirk, Man., Feb. 14.—News has been received from Lake Winnipeg of the death by freezing of M. Scott, a one-legged man, well known about here. He was drawing fish from Rabbit Point, when one of his horses got into the water. He succeeded in getting the horse out, but in doing so fell in himself. He got out and made his way to shore. There are indications that he attempted to build a fire, but as the matches were wet he slowly froze to death.

DAIRY WORK

Instructors Appointed by the W. C. Cheese and Butter Association.

Strafford, Ont., Feb. 14.—A fully attended meeting of the board of directors of the Cheese and Butter Association of Western Ontario was held at Stratford on Saturday, the president, Harold Eagle, in the chair.

It was decided to expend the sum of \$2,400 for instruction at such cheese factories and creameries in Western Ontario as should apply for the services of the association instructors. The following instructors were appointed: James Morrison, Stratford, for the southeastern division, comprising the counties of Oxford, Norfolk, Brant, Haldimand, Welland, Lincoln, West-wood, Halton and Peel; J. C. Lutton, Belmont, for the southwestern division, comprising the counties of Middlesex, Elgin, Lambton, Kent and Essex; Geo. Macdonald, Bluevale, for the northwestern division, comprising the counties of Bruce, Huron, Perth and Waterloo; Arch Smith, Beachville, for the eastern division, comprising the counties of Grey, Simcoe, Dufferin and Wellington.

Mr. Smith will be instructor for the summer creameries over the whole of Western Ontario, while the instructors will confine themselves wholly to instruction at cheese factories. A graduated scale of fees will be charged to cheese factories and creameries for services of instructors, and the \$2,400 appropriated for instruction will be increased by the amounts received for fees. It was urged that greater efforts should be made to have the milk delivered to the factories in uniformly perfect condition, as that is the first essential to the making of a high class article, which it is necessary to have to compete successfully in the market of the world.

MORE MARRIAGES NEEDED.

Ottawa, Feb. 13.—Rev. Father Fallon, of St. Joseph's Church, stated from his pulpit that there were altogether too few marriages in his parish. Last year there were only seventeen marriages in his parish, an increase of four over the previous year.

THE TUBERCULINE TEST.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Tuberculosis forms an important chapter of the annual report of New York State Board of Health. The legislature granted an appropriation of \$10,000 for the prosecution of the work in this direction. Since January, 1898, the committee have reported the examination and tuberculin test of 1,774 cattle, of which 192 have been condemned, and 64 of the number have already been destroyed. The tuberculosis committee felt the need of a larger appropriation for carrying on their work.

FREE Medical Treatment for Weak Men who are Willing to Pay when Convinced of Cure.

A SCIENTIFIC combined medical and mechanical cure has been discovered for "Weakness of Men." Its success has been so startling that the proprietors now announce that they will send it on trial—remedies and appliance—without advance payment—to any honest man. If not all that is claimed—all you wish—send it back—that ends it—pay nothing.

This combined treatment creates health, strength, vitality, sustaining powers, and restores weak and undeveloped portions to natural dimension and functions.

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DISASTROUS CONFLAGRATIONS

Large Part of Digby, N. S., in Ashes.

Machinist Perishes in Attempting to Save His Tools—Round House at Sarnia Burned.

Digby, N. S., Feb. 14.—Letteney & Bros.' drygoods store was discovered on fire about 10:30 last night. It spread very rapidly, burning the principal business portions of the town. Buildings, from Jenner's drug store to Shreve's block, were all consumed at 12:15. A heavy gale was blowing from a northeasterly direction.

The fire started while a howling gale was sweeping over the town, a heavy snowstorm having prevailed all day, which left nearly two feet of snow on the ground.

At 2 a.m. the fire seemed to have received a check at the Dufferin House, one of the largest hotels in the town. Both sides of the street were covered by the sweeping flames. Up to this point and at the hour named, it was thought the worst was over. The Dufferin House has probably been saved, as well as the Bank of Nova Scotia building, but only a few of the larger business buildings were spared.

The burned structures include Jenner's drug store, Mayor Shreve's office and store building, G. F. Stone's drygoods and hardware establishment, Burnham's grocery block, the Waverly House, Landstrom's jewelry store, the Turnbull block, the post office, and a dozen small buildings, occupied chiefly by small stores, and two restaurants. A number of the buildings burned were occupied in their upper stories as dwellings, and probably 100 households were cleaned out by the disaster.

Many shrieking women and children spent hours in the streets, running to and fro in intense excitement before they were placed under shelter. It is believed the loss will reach half a million. It is the most serious disaster that has ever befallen the town.

Digby is the third town in Western Nova Scotia to have suffered a severe visitation of flames within fifteen months. In the month of October, 1897, Windsor, N. S., was wiped out, and only a month ago Bridgewater became a prey to flames. The insurance in Digby will be very much heavier than the loss.

Digby is a beautiful watering place on the Bay of Fundy shore of Nova Scotia, 150 miles from Halifax, by the Dominion Atlantic Railway.

LOST HIS LIFE FOR HIS TOOLS.

Gananoque, Ont., Feb. 14.—Part of the George Gilles' bolt factory was destroyed and part of the main bolt shop damaged by fire last night. The loss will probably exceed \$15,000. W. Ramsay, a machinist, employed in the factory, entered the shop to secure his tools and was suffocated by smoke. His family are heartbroken with grief, he being the only son and eldest child.

ROUNDHOUSE BURNED.

Sarnia, Ont., Feb. 14.—The L. E. and D. R. R. Company suffered a heavy loss by fire here on Sunday morning, when the Erie and Huron roundhouse, with all its contents, including two passenger locomotives, was destroyed.

The fire started in a small room at the southeast corner of the roundhouse, where oil, waste, etc., was kept. The men were at work endeavoring to thaw out the waterpipes, which were frozen, and in less than ten minutes they were surprised to see the small room at the southeast corner of the building a seething mass of flame. The fire had gained such headway that the work of saving the building was out of the question. Two passenger engines were in the roundhouse at the time, and as their fires were out and steam down, it was impossible to get them out. The property destroyed is said to be covered by insurance.

OTHER FIRES.

Pictou, Feb. 14.—The Bank of Montreal building here was gutted by fire yesterday. The bank's boxes and valuables were saved. Loss fully covered by insurance.

New York, Feb. 14.—The factory building of the Manhattan Brass Company, on East Twenty-eighth street, was destroyed by fire on Sunday afternoon, with a large quantity of valuable stock and finished material and valuable machinery. Estimated loss, \$250,000.

Montreal, Feb. 14.—Fire broke out about 10 o'clock in an unoccupied building on Victoria Square, owned by Thomas Leggett. The fire started in some debris in the basement, and it was feared would extend to the adjoining buildings, but it was soon under control.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 14.—One hundred and fifty feet of a business portion of South Pearl street was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. Eight firms doing a prosperous business had their stocks totally destroyed. The loss will reach \$250,000, about half of which is covered by insurance. Mann & Anker, makers of ladies' garments; the Grand Union Tea Company; Hallenback & Co. milliners, and Mann & Waldron, wholesale dealers in ladies' suits, are the principal sufferers. At one time the Leland Opera House and the adjacent buildings were seriously threatened.

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Guaranteed Absolutely Pure.



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PERMANENT CURE OF CANCER.

Burdock Blood Bitters cured Mrs. Gilhula, of Buxton, Ont., 12 years ago, and she has had no return of the disease since.

SOME 12 years ago, Mrs. Elizabeth Gilhula, wife of the well-known postmaster at Buxton, Ont., was taken ill with an obscure stomach trouble that baffled for a time the skill of the leading local physicians. At last, after a careful examination, they pronounced it cancer of the stomach, and informed Mrs. Gilhula that in the nature of things her lease of life would be short, as they knew of no remedy that could possibly cure her.

On advice of friends she commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters. The results that followed were very little short of the marvellous.

Every day she improved in health, her strength and vigor returned and in a short time she was completely cured.

Best of all, though, Mrs. Gilhula is to-day in the full enjoyment of good health, and in all these long years there has not been the slightest return of the trouble, which goes to prove how complete and permanent is the cure B.B.B. always makes.

Here is the letter Mrs. Gilhula wrote at the time of her cure:

"I wish to bear testimony to the good which I have received from the use of Burdock Blood Bitters."

"About four years ago I was taken sick with stomach trouble and consulted several of the leading physicians here, all of whom pronounced the disease to be cancer of the stomach of an incurable nature, and told me it was hardly to be expected that I could live long. Afterward the two doctors who were attending me gave me up to die."

"Through reading your advertisement and by the advice of some of my friends who knew of the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters, I was induced to try it, and I am now happy to say that after using part of the first bottle I felt so much better I was able to get up out of my bed, which I had not been out of for a long time. I am thankful to state that I am completely cured of the disease by the use of B.B.B., although it had baffled the doctors for a long time. I am firmly convinced that Burdock Blood Bitters saved my life."

Yours truly, ELIZABETH GILHULA.

Here is a letter received from her, dated March 27th, 1898:

"I am still in good health. I thank Burdock Blood Bitters for saving my life twelve years ago, and highly recommend it to other sufferers from stomach troubles of any kind."

Yours truly, ELIZABETH GILHULA.

Could anything be more conclusive as to the permanent curative powers of B.B.B.?

The secret of its wonderful success lies in the fact that it goes to the very source and origin of disease and clears it out of the system, root and branch, so that not a trace remains to again cause trouble.

In severe and malignant diseases, such as cancers and cancerous growths, tumors, scrofulous sores, large ulcers, even if to the bone, B.B.B. applied externally and taken internally according to directions never fails to give relief, and in most cases to effect a cure.

"Chemical analysis shows Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum to be pure and healthful."—The American Analyst.

ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI

Gum is made from pure Chicle Gum, and there is no other gum just as good or half so good.

FREE. A splendid Patent Complexion Brush is sent free for the return of a set of coupons with the large letters spelling out the words "Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum." A coupon is wrapped in each 5c. package of Tutti Frutti. See that you get Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. All others are imitations.

The very finest brand of Havana cigars fetches \$1,500 a thousand in Paris.

EPPE'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 1½ lbs. tins, labeled JAMES EPPE & CO., Limited, Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

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EPPE'S COCOA

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Wm. M. Bates B. L. M. Bates

An established hotel under new management and thoroughly renovated of the times. Visitors to New York will find the Everett in the very heart of the shopping district, convenient to places of amusement and readily accessible from all parts of the city.