### Maki Roon Sale. \*\*\*\*\*\* rder to make room for o pring stock, which n arrive, we will

all Paper, Window Picture Frames, cheap. E. N. HUNT,

undas Street.

## Woman's

We drank tealogether, and I noticed that every artile of crockery was cracked, and the Britannia metal teapot lurched clunsily to one side, where the rim had ben melted away. Miss 'A Bricot was p longer the highly respected lodger on the first floor. But we were almost gay. Abby talked very cheerfully, and with a pretty nush on her faded face asked me anxiously if I thought a wite cap or a square of black lace was most becoming to her, now her hair was turning a trifle gray, At length it as time for me to return to the emity house at Wimbledon and to Rebeccis self-denying hospital-

"I will comeagain, if I can, tomorrow, to stay," said, "for poor Rebecca has to siee as she can on a chair." 'You will b welcome, dear child," said Abby, in a shy tone, and with an evident effort; "Believe me, it is not a sorrowful thir to be poor; our Lord was that. 'The Kingdom of Heaven is with you.' I ave learned that lesson since I saw yu last."

Her express)n was that of one whose soul was keptin peace, and I kissed her tenderly. The few words she had spoken so diffiently fastened upon my thoughts, an I was still pondering them in my bart when I reached the home where she and I had been so happy togethr.

It was a lively evening in September. The hea of the summer was over, but there we still a genial, pleasant warmth in the air. Rebecca went down into the towras soon as I returned, to do some shoping, and I was left in charge of th empty house. I carried my piotting ase to the porch, and resting it on my knees began my letter

But I coul not get on with that letter; both wirds and ideas failed me. here was o mi on to say that I could say nothing A multitude of confusing thoughts beet my brain. Moreover, 1 felt too indgmant with his mother to write calmy. I gave it up at last till tomorrow norning.

How still everything about me was! The noiselss house behind me, and the desertd garden before me, were so silent and solemn that I fell unconsciously iro a mood of criticism of my former life.

It had ben so gay and thoughtless, so full of all the luxuries and pleasure of a wealhy and popular household. There had been balls, and parties, and garden parties; drawing-room meetings and ales of work for charitable purposes; pienics and excursions; horses to ride and carriages to drive The common round of our lives had been the pursuit of pleasure, and the daily task had been trivial enough. In all tose things Arthur had been to me a smal playfellow; handsome, well-bret, admirably in keeping with his military professsion; no doubt high spirited and brave. We had danced together, practiced duets, ridden about eon Common and Surrey lanes, and had generally merry and happy times in one another's company. But could let think of Arthur as a poor man, caleful of sixpences, somewhat shabby clothes and riding a screw of a horse. That could never be. No; if he was not a rich and prosperous man he would hardly be a man at

As I set alone in the quiet twilight, I recollected that my heart had never once turied to him as a possible helper through all my troubles. I had written at once to break off our eneagement, and after that the thought of him had seldom crossed my mind amid the stress and strain of the last four months. Could it be possible that I had ever really loved him? could now see that it was his mother who had thrown us so much together, and encouraged us to fancy ourselves in love with one another. And I had loved him, but the love was a thin veneeer—so thin that the first rub of adversity had betrayed its weakness. I wondered if his love for

me had been equally superficial. I was under no illusion as to his particlpation in his mother's sentiments about the Priory. This small property had been bought in my name when I was one-and-twenty, but there was not the shadow of a doubt in my mind that the purchase had been made with money belonging to the bankrupt companies. It had been one among other investments my stepfather had made in order to secure himself and us against the speculative risks he was running. He had stipulated, however, that this property should be settled on

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

Filzgerald, Scandrett & Co 169 Dundas Street.

me, in the event of my marriage with Arthur Blandford; and the draft of the settlement had been drawn up. 1 did not know how far the law would recognize my claim upon this fraudulently acquired property; but I was resolved, if it was in my power, to give it up to the creditors. That involved giving up Arthur ir-

revocably. He had often protested he wished I was penniless, so that he could prove his utterly disinterested It had been delightful to hear him. But his mother declared-and in my heart of hearts I believed her-that he could not, and would not, marry a portionless girl. It was not the stigma on the name of Lincoln that would prove an insuperable barrier. It was the loss of fortune and of fortune

I looked down the avenue, growing dusk in the fading light, and recalled to my memory the vision of him, as he used to ride slowly away, with a smile on his face and a kiss from the tips of his fingers, before passing quite out of my sight. The tears filled my "Good-bye, my old playfellow," I

said to myself, "the game is over, and life has begun in earnest."

CHAPTER IX. But Rebecca would not hear of me leaving her before Mond y morning, when she was to go down to the Priory, where she was to remain in charge until affairs were settled. The place was full of varuable old oak furniture and decorations, all of which had been bought in my name, and were ostensibly mine. It was necessary for some confidential person to be there. Before joining Abby in her poor attic, I went into the city to see Mr. Templeton, my father's most intimate friend, and next to him the most influential and active director of the Lincoln Companies, and the one most deeply implicated in the failure of em. I had known him from my childhood, and his daughters had been my chief companions. The last time I had seen them we had been discussing

their costumes as my bridesmaids.

I had frequently been to Mr. Templeton's offices, which were in the Old Jewry. I knew he must be fully conversant with all the intricacies of the Lincoln Companies, and I felt sure he could advise and help me better than anyone else. I passed through the outer office, where two or three cierks were busy writing, and, without being announced, tapped at his private door. His familiar voice called out, "Come

His face, which had always welcomed me with a smile, betrayed the utmost surprise, approaching to a dismayed consternation, when his eyes fell upon me. He hastened to shut the door, before taking my outstretched hand. "Good heavens!" he ejaculated, stammering a little, "Phene! is it possible? Is your father come back? Could there ever be such madness?"

"No, I have come back alone," "He is safe enough." "That's weil!" he said, with a sigh of rener, "and now tell me why he has and Commercial Burietin has the following an Burgil employ of coffee: The could manage his affairs without exposing you to so much fatigue and suffering. When did you arrive?"

urday. I have come to you as soon as "And where are you staying?" he in-Quired. "In our old house at Wimbledon till this morning," I answered, "but now Rebecca has left for the Priory, I am

going to my old governess, Miss 'A "Ah! my home is broken up, too," he said, "and my girls are gone to their grandmother. This is a terrible business, and it is breaking my heart. Yet if we had been as successful as we expected to be, everybody would have praised us. God only knows how bitter this blow is to me, falling upon me when I am past middle life. I shall have to bear a dishonored old age, avoided and despised by those who have hitherto looked up to me. But I do my utmost to say humbly, 'Thy will be done.' "

I believe he sincerely meant what he said. He seemed aged, and saddened, and downcast; grief and remorse had told heavily upon him. But my common sense revolted against his words. "It is not God's will," I replied. "God never willed that my father and you others should be guilty of these things."

"But it is his will that we should suffer for it," said Mr. Templeton. "Yes, and many others," I replied; there are hundreds of sufferers to one sinner. I should think it is harder for them to say, 'Thy will be done.'

'You are cruel, Phebe," he said. Perhaps I was; but at that moment fancied myself again in the midst of that crowd of creditors, who found all their small savings squandered in speculation which they had not sus-

Tell me," he resumed, in a sad, subdued voice, "what has brought you back to England.?" He listened attentively while I told him the particulars of our flight, and the (to me) extraordinary revelation my stepfather had made at Galveston. He kept a complete silence.

You knew he was not my own father," I said. "I knew just so much," he said, "but no more. He never mentioned your mother or her former marriage to me; seemed some mystery about it. But I think you must be mistaken in supposing that there was any property coming to you which he wished to share. I know all his affairs, or at least I always understood I did. He made his will a few months ago, and left all he possessed to you, subject to a life interest in half of it to Mrs. Lincoln. He made no mention to me of any property of your own."

"But he could have nothing to leave," "If things had gone as we anticipated he would have been a millionaire," he replied. "It was an irresistible temptation! No woman could understand it! To go up to the city in the morning worth £100,000, and to leave it at night worth £200,000, and the prospect of doing the same tomorrow! No! it cannot be resisted!"

To be Continued. JUST IN TIME.

Heart Disease Had Him at Death's Door -Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Worked Almost a Miracle.

C. A. Campbell, Mountiron, Minn., writes: "I laid just at the point of death from most acute heart disease, and with hardly a hope that any remedy could reach my case I procured a bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. I believe this great remedy got to me just in time. The first dose gave me great relief inside of thirty minutes, and before I had taken a bottle I was up from what I thought was my death-bed. I was cured, and I consider my cure almost miraculous.' Sold by W. S. B. Barkwell and all

Last year the French consumed over 20,000 tons of tobacco. \* Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

## Weekly Review.

Of the Market and Business The Nerve of an Engineer in the Situation.

The Outlook for Wheat-Canadian Improving-Trade in the States.

THE MARKET FOR OATS. Montreal Trade Bulletin: There has been a decided change in the market for oats during the past two weeks, prices having declined within that period fully 2c to 3c per bushel, with large quantities yet to be marketed both in Ontario and this province. We have been shown letters from the country during the past few days, stating that in sections where a short time since oats were selling at 31½c, they can now be bought at 28c, f.o.b., showing a clear drop of 31/2c per bushel. A lot of 10,000 bushels was offered to an exporter here on Monday last by a country dealer at 32% for export, but they were refused, 32% being the best bid. THE WHEAT OUTLOOK.

The absence of reports of crop damage this season so far is very remarkable, as at time of writing the only one noticeable is that taken from the Modern Miller, which says that "the wheat in the Middle States has been somewhat injured by late freezing and thawing, but south and west it is looking fine." On the other hand there are very encouraging reports of the Indian crop, which state that the outlook for wheat is splendid, and the Calcutta correspondent of the London Times says that "the Punjab crop is likely to beat all records." Regarding the California crop a report from San Francisco says: "The much needed rain storm has come, and ended the long drought. This storm insures crops. It will require but little more rain to guarantee good crops on all summerfallowed lands north of Stockton." Of course, the higher prices, with an advancing market last fall, caused a larger area to be planted than in the previous year and a much larger area will be sown this spring. Everything, therefore, points to an abundant harvest for 1898.

MONEY TIGHTENING. Private cable advices from London, England, state that money is tightening all quarters, owing to the immense demands for funds from all parts of the empire.

FLOUR FOR AUSTRALIA. Mr. W. A. Hastings, of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, states that he is shipping quite a lot of his high grade flour made from No. 1 Manitooa wheat, to Sydney, Ma Vancouver, and the chances are good for a large increase in this trade, ADVANCE IN COFFEE.

lowing on Brazil grades of coffee: The man, was pinned into the cab by the feature of the market was an unex- roof of the box car. Billy Hayes, the plained advance in the market for con-"On Friday evening," I replied, "and knew you would not be been as a better tone to the general situation. The fact that the caught by the leg between the injec-I knew you would not be here on Satgeneral price for package coffee had not been lowered to 8c per pound also had a favorable influence, inasmuch as it served to give rise to the belief that no change will be made in the present prices so long as the price for green coffee remains on its present basis.

CANADIAN BACON. A London, England, letter of Feb. 19, in the Trade Bulletin says: Bacon is said to be improving. It needs to, as Canadian, which is officially said to be in steady request, particularly for lean selections, is only fixed at 50s, with a range down to 41s to 45s for fat and stout. The rule seems to be that Canadian shall be 10s below finest home cures, and as 60s is the figure for the very best Irish, I suppose Canada must satisfied with their position. Hams are even worse; quietness being the ruling characteristic of the market after the accident it had poured

TRADE IN THE UNITED STATES. New York, March 5-Bradstreet's review says: Nearly all signs point to an unprecedented volume of business being done or arranging for at the present time. The aggressive strength of prices, record-breaking bank crearings and continued large exports, particularly of the lower priced cereals, a very heavy volume of business in iron and steel and kindred lines, and generally satisfactory reports as to the volume of spring trade at leading distributive centers are among the visible features of this trade development. Business failures in the United States for the week number 232, as against 183 for five business days last weeks, 262 in the corresponding week of last year, 270 in 1896, and 252 in 1895.

The Lady Writes Another Letter to the Dodd's Med cine Co.

Five Doctors and a Specialist Said She Had Rheumatism-They Could Not alization of a new danger. The water Help Her-Her Trouble Was Kidney Disease-Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Morley, Ont., March 4.-Interest in the wonderful recovery of Mrs. T. Hughes is still unabated here, and the case is the principal topic of conversation. Mrs. Hughes has received a letter from the Dodd's Medicine Company, Toronto, asking what name her doctors gave her disease. Replying, Mrs. Hughes writes thus: "In reply to yours of the 7th inst. would say that the doctors said I had Rheumatism. They say that my age, 48 years, went against my recovery, that I would be better when I got over the change of life, and that nothing but time would cure me. "I believe I had kidney and bladder disease. I grew worse and worse daily; could eat nothing but cornor soup, until I began to use

Dodd's Kidney Pills. When I was ill I weighed 147 pounds; now I weigh 112 pounds-my normal weight. I beg to state again that Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life.
"Anyone wishing further information may write to me, and I will gladly give it.

MRS. H. HUGHES." In the face of the emphatic evidence

that is coming to light daily, no man can say that Dodd's Kidney Pills won't cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Diseases of Women, and all other Kidney Diseases. Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists, at 50 cents a box, six boxes \$2 50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by the Dodd's Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Face of Death.

A Song of Praise Instead of the Sound His Comrados Feared to Hear-A Thrilling Incident of a Nebraska Railroad Wreck.

[Youth's Companion.] "There's a wreck up beyond on West-

"Give me ten minutes and I'm with you," I replied. Fifteen minutes later steaming black conee and toast in the

The doctor was the railroad surgeon. The wreck, he said, was caused by a washout, and the wrecking train was waiting to take us to the scene. Some men were badly hurt, how many he didn't know; but it was a "hurry call." We cleared his office of bandages and plasters and cotton, gathered his instruments into the cases, roused up the night man at the drug store, got oil and

down grade, was the wreck. The heavy through freight train had gone through a culvert about 3 o'clock that morning. The lookout who had been riding on the engine had seen, in the glare of the headlight above him, the gleam of the rails across the little gully at the bottom of the hill, and the gully itself running half full of water. He had seen the cross ties in their places, and he thought the track was sound. What he did not see was that the cribbing of ties on which the track had been laid across the gully had been washed out. If he had been standing on the ground he might have noticed the sag of the track where the cribbing had gone; but the rocking of the engine disturbed his vision. The engineer and fireman in the cab behind him, straining their eyes over the track ahead, saw no more than he, and the big train smashed into the gully. The engine got nearly across before the track gave way. Then the strain broke the coupling and the first of the freight cars dived under the engine and blocked up the gully. The engine sank back on the wreck, and the box cars jammed

The trainmen got Costello out of the cab and took him and Keefer back to Weston, where we found them. Costello had a broken arm and a badly damaged shoulder. We stayed long enough to make them as comfortable as possible and then went on to see about Haves.

It was after 10 o'clock when we reach. ed the wreck, and Hayes had been suffering desperate agony for seven hours, but he had not flinched or shown a sign of weakening, the men told me, in all that time. And although he knew that it must yet be hours before he could be taken out, if indeed he could ever be got out at all, he kept a stout heart. The heavy guard over the rear drive wheel had been twisted up and in toward the injector. Hayes was caught by the wreck, and for a few minutes whereon 52s is the highest quotation for stream of boiling hot water on his back. Turn and twist as he might he could not get away. He struggled so hard that he broke his leg, and then, despairing of getting free by his own ef-

> which none had foreseen, and which proved anew the courage of Billy Hayes. The wreck had fallen in such a maner that it acted as a wing-dam across the gully, and the men watching on the bank noticed that the water was rising steadily. Hayes saw it, too, and thought that if it would only rise high enough it would ease a little the pain of his scalded back. He watched the water bubbling and rushing about him, and saw in the gray light of the dawn how thick and

yellow with mud it was. Steadily and with amazing swiftness the water rose. Then one of the watchers on the bank saw what made the hearts of them all was rising below the wreck almost as rapidly as it rose above it. Then they understood. It was not the dam of wreckage that was swelling the gully stream; it was the new flood from the night's rain The fields had been soaked full by the heavy rainfall, and it seemed that if all the water that had fallen that night had to be carried off by that gully.

the grateful quenching of the fire in his back made him forget how fast the water advanced. A man on the bank was marking its rapid oncoming by little pegs stuck in the mud. In August the day comes swiftly after the dawn. In the full light of the morning Hayes saw the sullen clouds driving swiftly across the low hilltops, gathering their forces for another downpour He had found a solid footing for his

good leg on a piece of wreckage, and now that his back was eased a little, looked down at it. His mates shouted in the world. Every year it examines to him to hold on. He made no reply. over 10,000 students. The water touched his chin.

on," shouted the doctor, awakening me about half past 5 in the morning by pounding on the wall that separated his room from mine. "Do you want to

we went down together to partake of dining-room of the little Nebraska Ho-

anaesthetics and went. Three miles beyond Weston, where

the road straightens out on a long

themselves into the locomotive in hopeless tangle. When the trainmen recovered from the shock and ran forward to see what was the matter, they found Keefer, the lookout, lying on the bank of the gully with a broken leg. He never knew how there; but he must have been pitched backward as the engine went

tor and the drive wheel.

forts, he sank back to endure. He told his mates how he was caught, but they could not help. They they heard the voice of Hayes upraised done to release him, and the best they could do was to stand on the bank of the gully and shout encouragement to him. They had sent for help, and until the wreckers came there was nothing

to do but wait. While they waited a new peril rose,

stream rose above Hayes' waist, and

he made shift to place himself more comfortably. The twisted sand pipe gave him a rest for one arm, and as he settled back on it the water crossed his breast and splashed up in his face. He turned a quick, anxious glance at the men on the bank and looked down again at the water. It climbed over his breast and touched his neck. It seemed to fascinate him. With almost unwinking gaze he watched it. It swirled about his throat and still he

Billy Hayes' Close Gall.



# Just Right for Klondikers.

These teas are put up in one-half and one-pound air tight lead packets, and are not mere bulk of leaves, but tealeaves, yielding a strong and flavory, invigorating Price for price the quality of these teas cannot be excelled, and they are really

BEST OF TEA VALUES.

Retailed all over Canada at 25 cents to \$1 per pound. 

> Tillson's Flake Barley

makes a wholesome pudding—dyspeptics can eat it without fear of knowing afterwards that they have eaten it at all. It is clean, ripe barleyflaked by a scientific process. The indigestible parts are removed in the flak- Easy to of all progressive grocers. Digest.

The Tillson Co'y, Limited, Tilsonburg, Ont.



G.C.ROBB CHIEF ENGINEER CONSULTING ENGINEERS A.FRASER SEC. TRES.

G. M. GUNN & SON, AGENTS, Telephone 321. - - 414 Richmond Street, London.

great struggle of a gallant soul with THE FIGHTING FORCES. stood silently waiting the sound they feared to hear, that should indicate the A minute, perhaps, they waited, and then, instead of the dreaded sound,

in song: Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord. Amazed, they wheeled and sprang toward him.

"Boys," he shouted, "it's turned," And then the sullen skies and the sodden hills and the turbulent flood heard the swing and the smash of the great chorus of the glorious battle hymn of the republic:

Glory, glory, hallelujah, For God is marching on. Men not used to such things said it

was a providence of God, and more than one stout-hearted railroader sent up a fervent prayer for the brave fellow there in the water. It was true—the swelling flood had reached the fullness of its force! Slow-ly, just as the turning, and then with sudden bustle and rush, as if ashamed of its night's work, the roaring flood receded, and the men who had watched and prayed shouted and sang as the waters went down. When the doctor and I got there the men were preparing to attack the wreck. It was useless to try to do anything with the heavy guard of the

drive-wheel; their aim was to move the injector. The doctor gave Hayes a stimulant and we waited. Before noon the water had gone down far enough for the men to work, and what Hayes had been utterly unable to do for himself they did

very quickly. got him down to Weston, and did what we could to make him comfortable. His back was terribly scalded. But we got him into the hospital at Omaha finally, and in the end he recovered. Now he is pulling a fast express out on a mountain division of one of the Pacific roads, where an engineer must have skill and courage.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give prompt and effectual relief in all Throat troubles. Mr. Amos R. Peachy, Hungerford, Berkshire, England, writes: "Change of climate (from South Af-rica) nearly cost me my life, as it produced the greatest prostration from Ulcerated Throat and Bronchial Inflammation. My friends are astonished at the remarkable change in my health from the time I commenced using BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. The University of Calcutta is said to

itable courage of the man prevailed. He took a new grip on the sand pipe and pulled himself up as far as he could.

Thomas' Eelectric Oi, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble A London general omnibus is supposed to earn 19 pounds a week.

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.

took a new grip on the sand pipe and pulled himself up as far as he could. He threw his head back and turned his white face with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and with the best results acting that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and whelmed him.

They were strong men, hard-headed as hard-fisted, and not afraid. But not many men can calmly watch the last other remedies do me good.

Thomas' Eelectric Cil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and 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 other remedies do me good.

HEAD OFFICE TORONTO

Warriors of the Great Nations of the Earth.

[New York Sun.] The latest additions to the military census of the world presents some queer figures. At the present time Europe has 3,500,600 men under arms. The following are the figures of the different

armies on a peace footing: Denmark ..... 10,000 Portugal ...... 36,000 Italy ... 240,000
Austria ... 360,000 France ......570,000 Russia ......896,000 The above armies employ 550,090

horses in time of peace. In Asia there are about 800,000 men under arms, divided as follows: Persia, 25,000; Japan, 100,000; India, 200,000; China, 270,000, and the remainder in the other Asiatic countries.

North and South America are set down as the least protected, considering the extent of territory. They foot up, on a peace footing, of course, only 160,000 regular soldiers, scattered as follows: Mexico, 40,000; the United States, 30,000, and 90,000 in Brazil, the Argentine Republic, Chili, Paraguay, Peru, Venezuela and Colombia. In Africa and the archipelagoes of Oceanica there are about 150,000 regu-

The standing armies of all civilized nations amount to 4,610,000 soldiers, with 700,000 horses. The cost of keeping this military population amounts to about five billion dollars a year. So much for the armies in time of peace. Now let us take a look at the figures in war paint. Here they are:

Turkey ..... Spain ...... 190,000 Denmark .....

Roumania ..... 160,000 Belgium ... 167,000 Austria, including all reserve Germany ......4,500,000 The water touched his chin.

Not a man in the little crowd would have blamed him if he had dropped his my bed with inflammation of the lungs of the