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E. N. HUNT, 190 Dundas Street

To Whom She Said "Yes."

"I am rather sorry for her," Capt. Vinson went on, as he lighted a fuse on the heel of his boot. "The London scheme is all the mother's doings."

"How do you know this?" he was abruptly asked.

"How do I know a good many things? By using my eyes and ears. Why I have known it a long time, and I could perhaps tell you who has done her utmost to encourage Mrs. Aubrey in carrying out her intentions. It's all for Miss Eden's benefit, of course, though I doubt whether the poor girl thinks so."

"What is the fellow's name?" asked Capt. Lyssendon, fiercely.

"De Val—something. He expects to make a fortune out of pretty Eden's singing. Did you know that she has a splendid voice? She sings tonight at the Eastham school, a sort of musical farewell to the natives."

Frank Lyssendon written on his seat.

"If I could but have seen her," he groaned. "She could not have had my letter, or else her mother has forbidden her to answer it. I must see her, Vinson. How is it to be managed?"

The darkness of the night hid the smiling face that played about Vinson's mouth, as he insidiously threw cold water on the flame to make it burn more fiercely.

"Better not attempt it, after all a certain fair relative of yours has been doing to keep you apart—"

"I'll thank you to leave her name out of the affair," he sharply said. "I must and will see Eden."

"It is to be done," said Vinson slowly; "but are you prepared to abide the consequences?"

"Are you too quarrelling?" Lieut. Dacy turned round in his seat to inquire.

"Oh, no," was Vinson's ready reply. "Lyss only wants to know if there's accommodation at your shooting-box for a lady."

"Anything to oblige a friend," laughed the other, as he turned a sharp corner of the road, and they came in sight of the lighted school house.

Vinson drew out his pocket-book, and, by the faint glimmer of those distant lights, scribbled half a dozen words on a leaf torn from it.

"Anything, as Dacy says, to oblige a friend," he observed, as he held it up. "This will bring the young lady to you. I suppose your own wits are fertile enough to manage the rest. What now?"

For Frank Lyssendon, his face pale as death, his eyes gleaming, the great drops of sweat starting on his brow, had grasped his arm, hoarsely murmuring:

"Am I villain enough to do this?"

CHAPTER XXI.

Not another word was spoken by the party in the dog-cart till they were in the shadow of a great elm tree, that grew by the roadside, just beyond the school.

"You may put me down here," said Vinson. "I have an appointment."

Lieut. Dacy drew up so sharply that the unsteady lad by his side nearly lost his balance, and Vinson carefully dismounted, and once more held up the slip of paper.

"Yes or no?" he queried.

Frank Lyssendon clenched his hands and paused; his better angel stood between him and the tempter, and the word "no" was on his lips; but the next moment he leaped from his seat, and, approaching Vinson, said, as before: "I must see her!"

Just quivering in every limb from the violence of his agitation, he slipped back to the side of the vehicle from which Dacy was curiously looking on.

A lad was lounging at the door of the school, listening to the noisy glee of the leaders of the choir were lustily trotting, and, pulling his hat over his eyes—for he had no intention of being recognized—Capt. Vinson went up to him.

"You know Miss Aubrey? She is here. Where is she sitting?"

"About half-way down the room, sir; next to old Miss Tibbetts, sir."

"Then go to her, softly and quickly," said Vinson, slipping sixpence into his palm to sharpen his comprehension.

"Give her this, and make haste."

The lad stared, but obeyed; and, just as a burst of plaudits rewarded the flushed and breathless singers, he reached the bench, at the end of which Eden was seated, and pushed the paper before her.

The name of her mother instantly caught her eyes, and, her blood curdling with terror, she read as follows: "Mrs. Aubrey has been taken ill. A carriage is waiting outside to take you to her."

Flinging this startling missive from her, Eden started those nearest her by starting up and flying down the room. Before anyone who had witnessed her hasty exit could ask who was the matter, or Miss Olivia Tibbetts had succeeded in securing the scrap of paper, and enlightened herself and her friends, the terrified girl had disappeared.

Capt. Vinson was nowhere to be seen when she emerged from the school house, for his share in the deception was over, and he only waited to be able to assure Mrs. Mertham, with his hand on his heart, that Miss Aubrey

MUNYON'S INHALER

The Wonderful Remedy for Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and All Throat and Lung Diseases.

AN UNPARALLELED SUCCESS

It Has No Equal. Physicians Pronounce It the Most Scientific and Effective Treatment Known for Diseases of the Air Passages.



Clouds of medicated vapor are inhaled through the mouth and emitted from the nostrils, cleansing and vaporizing all the inflamed and diseased parts which cannot be reached by medicine taken into the stomach.

It Reaches the Sore Spots. It Heals the Raw Places. It Goes to the Seat of Disease. It Penetrates the Obvious Places Where Drugs Taken into the Stomach Cannot Reach.

It Acts as a Balm and Tonic to the Whole System.

If You Have a Cold, Try It. If You Have the Grip, Try It. If You Have a Cough, Try It. If You Have Catarrh, Try It. If You Have Sore Throat, Try It. If You Have Weak Lungs, Try It.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED.

At All druggists, or mailed from our office, 11 and 13 Albert street, Toronto.

If you have rheumatism, take my Rheumatism Cure.

If you have Dyspepsia, take my Dyspepsia Cure.

If you have Kidney Disease, take my Kidney Cure.

57 cures for 57 ailments. Mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1,505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

and her cousin had gone off together. Confused by the change from a blaze of light to extreme darkness, Eden could but dimly see the waiting vehicle, but, as she ran towards it, she found herself clasped in the arms of Frank Lyssendon.

Too much agitated by the tidings so suddenly communicated to be able to reason, she did not ask herself how or why he came there just then; her only feeling was that he would sympathize with her in her distress; and she made but faint efforts to extricate herself from his embrace.

"Oh, Capt. Lyssendon," she gasped—"my mother, she is ill; don't stop me! I must go to her directly. She is away from home, and they have sent for me."

Without replying he lifted her into the vacant seat in the dog-cart, placed himself beside her, and Dacy, touching the spirited mare with his whip, in an instant they were speeding away. Miss Tibbetts, bustling to the door to see afterwards, saw nothing, heard nothing, but the receding tramp of Black Beauty's hoofs.

"The note tells me nothing, but that she is ill," said Eden, ringing her hands, and impatiently pushing away the arms of her companion who was folding around her. "What can have happened? Perhaps she has met with some accident; perhaps she was thrown from the chaise, and is frightfully injured. Oh! mamma—mamma! how shall I bear the loss of your sufferings?"

The agony in her voice made Frank Lyssendon eagerly reassure her. His own accents were hoarse with shame and remorse; but the terrified girl, hearing them falter, attributed it solely to his compassion for her.

"My dearest Eden, you are frightening yourself without a cause; you are, indeed. Mrs. Aubrey has not met with any accident."

"Did these men tell you so?" she glanced at the muffled figures on the front seat of the vehicle. "But are they sure of it?"

"Quite," was the emphatic reply; and, relieved of her worst fears, Eden murmured a thankful exclamation, and permitted her companion to wrap her up carefully, and draw her closer to himself. But scarcely had he done this, when her affectionate solicitude revived.

"Mamma must be very ill or she would have come home. She would have let them send for me unless there was a positive cause for it. Once, when she had a fall and dislocated her ankle, she forbade anyone telling me until the doctor had replaced the bone. Perhaps she was insensible when the messenger came away. You do not answer!" and she leaned her face nearer to Frank's to try and discern in the obscurity his features wore—"you do not answer, your eyes avoid mine! Ah! Heaven be merciful! Is it worse than I feared? Is my mother dead?"

"No, no, Eden," was the agitated reply. "On my soul you have no cause for this wild terror. She was alive and—and in no danger when you had that note."

"But something must have happened," she wailed. "You are trembling yourself. You hesitate to tell me what it is. Oh! Capt. Lyssendon—oh! Frank, your silence frightens me as much, or worse, than the truth would!"

(To be Continued.)

People say Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other preparations fail to do any good, and you can run no risk in giving it a fair trial.

A man may forget home, kindred, friends and almost everything else, but he never forgets the first time he went into a barber shop to get a shave.

The hand that rules the dyspeptic makes the pie.

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membranes of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness of the chest, bronchitis, etc.

JOTTINGS FROM NEAR-BY PLACES

The Ladies' Aid of the Lobo Baptist Church purpose holding an egg social on March 31 (Good Friday evening), at Mr. George Mitchell's, con. 4, Lobo.

News has arrived here from Lake Bennett that John Lind, of Pond Mills, and his partner, J. Crist, of Beloit, Wis., have safely crossed the Chilcoat Pass on their way to Dawson.

The trustees of school section No. 7, Westminster (the Pond Mills school), have received the diploma from the education department, on the recommendation of Inspector Dearness, for having a fully-equipped school. This, it is believed, is the only diploma that has been given in Westminster as yet.

WM. STEWART'S DEATH.

The following lines were composed by J. T. Wilson on the death of Wm. Stewart, of Komoka, and speak the feelings of a large number of sympathizing friends:

Weep not, dear friends, for this your Whom God has called away: Could you but see his future home You would not bid him stay. We know it's hard to bid adieu To son and loving brother; But that land where he has gone, They ne'er look for another.

For all is peace, and love and joy, The light ne'er growth dim, And in the choir your darling boy Sings the eternal hymn. That song of praise to him above, Who bore the cross and cleared the way That we might pass through Jordan's wave And meet in endless day, Komoka, Ont., March 28, 1899.

MOUNT LRYDGES.

Mount Brydges, March 27.—The special evangelist services which have been held the last three weeks, closed with three great meetings on Sunday.

In the morning Evangelist Brownlow went with the pastor, Rev. J. E. Holmes, to Mount Carmel, where a reception service was held for those who lived in that neighborhood who had been converted at the meetings. Evangelist Wm. Moull preached especially to the new converts. In the afternoon a mass meeting was held in the church. Mr. Brownlow's subject was "The Bible: How to Read and Study It." In the evening the largest crowd ever seen in the new building was there, people for six or eight miles around packing the church, and an overflow meeting was held in the basement, which was filled. Mr. Moull speaking upstairs and Mr. Brownlow in the basement, and then changing, each held the same service. After earnest preaching and exhortation by these gifted men, the reception service was held, when about 84 joined the church. It was a sight never to be forgotten, and at the close the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered.

The special services conducted by these soul-stirring, gifted men, have been a great blessing, not only to Mount Brydges Methodist Church, but nearly every church around has been benefited, as Rev. J. E. Holmes has the names of several who desire joining other churches, and they will be handed over to the care of the pastor of the church of their choice. Over 100 have professed conversion. The pastor will conduct a special service next Sunday. Subject: "The Heavenly Inheritance."

The evangelists left on the 9-16 train for their homes in Toronto, carrying the best wishes of the whole community.

Little Howard, only son of Mr. and Mrs. O. Snelgrove, is down with scarlet fever, and much sympathy is felt for the parents, and hopes are expressed that he may recover.

MR. W. DUNN'S CASE

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Another Dundas Man.

He Was Afflicted With Rheumatism for Six Years—All Efforts Failed to Relieve or Cure Till He Took Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dundas, March 27.—"Gentlemen," remarked Mr. William Dunn, a well-known telephone lineman, to a group of his fellow-workmen, "Gentlemen, I have suffered untold agony from Rheumatism during the past twelve months. A person who has not felt the pangs of this painful malady cannot conceive the torture and distress upon its victims. I could get nothing to give me relief, although I doctored constantly, and took various remedies."

"Then I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and almost immediately a decided change for the better took place. I used, altogether, three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and am happy to say I am thoroughly cured. You may talk of doctors and their medicines, but give me Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Mr. Dunn's remarks are in a line with the publicly-expressed assertions of thousands of other grateful men and women who have been cured of Rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood.

Uric Acid is left in the blood by diseased kidneys, which are unable to filter it out.

The only way to cure Rheumatism is to remove the Uric Acid. The only way this can be done is by the kidneys. The kidneys can do it unless they are strong and healthy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills make the Kidneys strong and healthy—make them do their work properly by making them able to do it.

The can be no Uric Acid in your blood if you use Dodd's Kidney Pills. That is a fact that cannot be disputed. It follows, then, that you cannot possibly have Rheumatism if you use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Try them and be convinced.

Any girl can hit the side of a barn—by standing inside of it when she throws.

There is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a pulmonary, of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial results.

A woman seldom knows just what she wants, but she usually gets it.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

FATEFUL FLAMES

Cause a Panic in a Chicago Factory.

Eleven Employees Hurt, One Fatally and Six Missing—The Windsor Hotel Dead Now Number 32.

Chicago, March 28.—Fire destroyed the Armour curled hair and felt works, thirty-first and Benson streets, last night, caused a property loss of nearly \$400,000, injured eleven employees, one fatally, and endangered the lives of 400 others, who rushed to escape through blinding smoke. Flames spread to the entire floor was dense with blinding black smoke. Men and women left their posts in frantic rushes to the exits. Many ran to the windows and descended by the fire escapes. Six people who were in the building when the fire broke out are missing.

New York, March 28.—Fragments of three bodies were found in the Windsor Hotel ruins yesterday. The total dead now is 32, the identified dead numbering 11, and the unknown dead 21. The list of missing numbers about 40. Most of the injured have recovered. Large gangs of men still continue to work on the ruins.

New York, March 28.—Fire broke out yesterday in the old five-story building occupied by Acker, Merriam & Condit, grocers, which runs from Chambers street to Warren street. Estimated loss, \$100,000. There was \$750,000 worth of stock in the building.

ESSEX ASSIZES

Lady Got \$100 in a Breach of Promise Case.

Windsor, March 28.—The spring assizes at Sandwich closed Saturday night. In Renaud vs. Rivard, plaintiff, Miss Regina Renaud, claimed that the defendant had promised to marry her, and had called on her at her parents' residence for three years last. The defendant said that he had never proposed marriage, and had kissed the plaintiff only three times. The jury returned a verdict of \$100 damages for the plaintiff.

Kenyon vs. Hunt was an action for slander. Both parties reside near Woodville. Plaintiff alleged that defendant called him a perjurer, a liar and a thief. Verdict for defendant.

Robinson vs. the Neveux estate.—The plaintiff claimed a two-thirds interest in the estate, valued at about \$27,000. The judge ordered the sale of the estate and the payment to the plaintiff of his share of the proceeds.

The suit of Stotts vs. Stotts was settled out of court, the defendant agreeing to give the plaintiff, his son, a deed of a farm in dispute.

NO RATE WAR.

Montreal, March 28.—D. McNicoll, passenger traffic manager of the C. P. R., who has returned from his visit to the west, where the rate trouble with the Great Northern was considered, states that there will be no rate war. The Great Northern settlers' rate will be withdrawn within about six weeks, when its usefulness to the road will be at an end. The C. P. R. therefore will not reduce its second-class rates from St. Paul to coast points below the \$25 status. The Great Northern rate is now only half that amount.

Men, Glad News!

Happy Marriage, Health, Energy and Long Life.

MAGICALLY EFFECTIVE MEDICAL TREATMENT FOR WEAK MEN OF ALL AGES.

No Money in Advance.

Wonderful appliance and scientific remedies sent on trial to any reliable man. A world-wide reputation back of this offer. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Full strength, development and tone given to every portion of the body. Failure impossible; age no barrier. Full account, with copy of new medical book, sent under plain letter seal on application.

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We pay Canadian duty. No delay, no expense.

EPPS'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 4 lb. tins, labeled JAMES EPPS & CO., Limited, Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER

EPPS'S COCOA

Railways and Navigation

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Easter Holidays.

SINGLE FARE EXCURSIONS

To all local stations in Canada, Detroit, Mich., Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y. Tickets will be issued March 31 and April 1, 2 and 3, good to return not later than April 4.

TO TEACHERS AND STUDENTS.

On presentation of certificates signed by principal, tickets will be issued March 17 to April 1, good to return not later than April 10, to all local stations in Canada, Detroit, Mich., Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., at fare and one third for round trip.

Further particulars at City Ticket Office, 235 Richmond street.

JOHN PAUL City Passenger and Tkt. Agt. O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.

Chase and Sanborn's COFFEE

"SEAL BRAND"—

—JAVA and MOCHA

BEST COFFEE GROWN IN THE WORLD.

Carefully Selected from Private Plantations, every kernel is perfect.

Sold only in pound and two pound cans.

PERFECTION OF STRENGTH AND FLAVOR

Guaranteed Absolutely Pure.

Mr. G. O. ARCHIBALD'S CASE.

Didn't Walk for 5 Months. Doctors said Locomotor Ataxia.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

Cure a Disease hitherto regarded as incurable.

The case of Mr. G. O. Archibald, of Hopewell Cape, N.B., (a cut of whom appears below), is one of the severest and most intractable that has ever been

reported from the eastern provinces, and his cure by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills the more remarkable from the fact that he was given up as incurable by worthy and respected physicians.

The disease, Locomotor Ataxia, with which Mr. Archibald was afflicted is considered the most obstinate and incurable disease of the nervous system known. When once it starts it gradually but surely progresses, paralyzing the lower extremities and rendering its victim helpless and hopeless, enduring the indescribable agony of seeing himself die by inches.

That Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can cure thoroughly and completely a disease of such severity ought to encourage those whose disorders are not so serious to try this remedy.

The following is Mr. Archibald's letter:

Messrs. T. Milburn & Co.—"I can assure you that my case was a very severe one, and had it not been for the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I do not believe I would be alive to-day. I do not know, exactly, what was the cause of the disease, but it gradually affected my legs, until I was unable to walk hardly any for five months."

"I was under the care of Dr. Morse, of Melrose, who said I had Locomotor Ataxia, and gave me up as incurable."

"Dr. Solomon, a well-known physician of Boston, told me that nothing could be done for me. Every one who came to visit me thought I never could get better."

"I saw Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised and thought I would try them anyway, as they gave me promise of helping me more than anything I knew of."

"If you had seen me when I started taking those wonderful pills—not able to get out of my room, and saw me now, working hard every day, you wouldn't know me."

"I am agent for P. O. Vickey, of Augusta, Maine, and have sold 300 subscribers in 80 days and won a fifty dollar prize."

"Nothing else in the world saved me but those pills, and I do not think they have an equal anywhere."

"The seven boxes I took have restored me the full use of my legs and given me strength and energy and better health than I have enjoyed in a long time."

G. O. ARCHIBALD, Hopewell Cape, N. B.

In addition to the statement by Mr. Archibald, we have the endorsement of two well-known merchants of Hopewell Cape, N. B., viz: Messrs. J. E. Dickson and F. J. Brewster, who certify to the genuineness and accuracy of the facts as given above.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists, or sent by mail. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

CITY BINDERY

Blank Books—any kind made to order. Periodicals, Art Works, Music, Bibles, etc., bound any style desired. Also repairing.

H. P. BOCK, 36 1/2 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

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First and Second Cabin Fares

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SOLE AGENT FOR LONDON. Office—"Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas, ywt

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

Reduced Rates to Kootenay and Pacific Coast Points, London to ywt

Victoria, B.C. Return First-class fare, \$76.55

Vancouver, B.C. Second-class, One way, \$41.30

New Westminster, B.C. Second-class, Return First-class fare, \$76.55

Seattle, Wash. Second-class, Return First-class fare, \$76.55