Its Strongest Admirers

Are those that have used it the longest.

CEYLON TEA

The Tea that is pure.

Never sold in bulk Sealed lead packets only. 25c, 3c, 40c, 50c, 60c. By grocers everywher-

To Whom She laid

"He is very hardy nd persevering. Don't you think so? Does not the sight of his courage ispire you with a little? You have ben standing here so long, that Miss Strtby told me to tell you that hugginga post was not in the instructions shegave you."

Thus suddenly addresed, and afraid to turn and confront he speaker lest she should find herst at his feet, Eden only knew that was a gentle-man in a gray suit, reproachable in style and fit, who wastanding by her. However, he must beanswered, and she conquered her eparrassment to

say:
"I think I was ver foolish to let myself be persuaded tout these skates on, for this is the firstime I have seen rinking practiced. Ifyou will be so kind as to ask Rifles come and take them off for me, I wilfeel obliged." "Before you have ade a trial of them? But that wou be a pity. I will take care that u shall not do

"Thanks, but Flip sured me that I should learn best I myself," said Eden, hesitatingly.

She longed to accepthe assistance thus courteously offed, yet a dread of appearing awkwardeterred her. Let me prove to yothat Ma'amselle Flip is not always rtt. I am sure you would get on ber with a little help from me. Will u not be persuaded to try?"

When Frank Lysseon had skated up to the girl, whome saw clinging to the column, it wasimply to deliver Flip's message, id then return and finish his chat th the doctor, for he was not in a sial humor this afternoon, and had aldy drawn upon himself the reproh of being sulky and lazy by Vera, who treated him with the carelesiamiliarity she would have bestowedpon a brother or cousin. But whene looked down at the pretty and ithful face of Eden Aubrey, and saner left so entirely to her own rarces, he felt as if it would be ungerous to skate away, and leave heriut out, as it were, from the amment of the

Another persuasive eech and she and shyly consented twine her arms in his and make theircuit of the hall. She was both it and active, and his firm, yet gentlrasp, soon relieved her of all feel of insecurity. A little while and should balance herself admirably; a le longer, and with her lithe form adied by he. partner, she was flyingund the rink and timing her movents to the easured cadences of music. Major Halliss, who was on the floor again, forgot to pick himself as he watchthe pair float ps and Ensign Whiting anathematize imself as an idiot, for having perced how very pretty the nule girl wand gone to her assistance before Lendon robbed him of his chance. Mtretby, standby to rest awh elapped his hands approvingly ason as Eden and her supporter camear, and Flip and Lin wheeling rd and round their course, predicted t she would soon rival them. Thme had fled too quickly, when shes obliged to confess that she was ting breathless and giddy, and wcarefully led to a seat, Capt. Lydon skating away again to borrow fan hanging at Venetia's girdle, tol the flushed cheeks of his pretty her.

It was not till he waturning that

Eden-hitherto as muengrossed in her efforts to preserver footing as to have scarcely glan at him-obtained a full view of hew acquaint-ance. He was as tal the ensign, but more robust, and haturally fair complexion had been sened by exposure to weather. Horown mustache partly concealed mouth, yet when he smiled, as het the intent look of Eden, it was but she recognized him. Yes, there c be no doubt of it; he was the Rome Mrs. Merstham's water-color drag; and, for-getting that he was obing her, and even wondering at her raction, she sat, noting the changest had swept over his face since thest, availing himself of the moment n it glowed with passionate idolatr, the beautiful Verna, transferred; record of that love to his canvas.

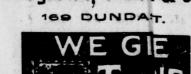
And what were thosenges? Ah! Eden Aubrey was too lerienced to have divined how strat and sadly the bitterness of a gldisappointment, and the gnawingse of injus-tice, stamps itself on tharacter, as well as the features; ble could see that the ingenuousness youth had vanished from the brownt the eyes were not only darker, berner; and

FRESH

Canned

Kippered Herring, Herring in Tomato Herring in Mustarde. Herring in Shrimp S Preserved Bloaters, Barataria Shrimps, Lobsters, Mackere! Anchovies, Salmon. Full line Teysonnealines.

Fitzgerald, Scand & Co





that, if the lips could still smile almost as sweetly as then, it was but seldom. They now closed too firmly over the white teeth, or if they parted, it was more frequently in mockery than mirth, and, handsome though that face must undeniably be called, there was a tinge of recklessness and scorn of the world's opinions, and defiance of the promptings of his better self, that marred its

noblest outlines. In her innocence and ignorance, she guessed but dimly what this meant. He was older than when that sketch had been made, and graver-ah, yes!and sadder. Could it be that Mrs. Mers-tham had not used him well, this Romeo, who must have loved her so dear-

"Well, and what is the result?" ask-Frank, quizzically, as he stood and

Eden started from her reverie with a "The result? Of what? Of the trouble you are taking? Oh! that I am

cooler already.' "Don't affect to misunderstand me. Did you think I could not see that you were studying my character? Perhaps, as all young ladies adopt some favorite ology, yours may be phrenology. Shall I take off my hat? and if I do, will you tell me which are most prominent, my good organs or my bad ones?"

"You are quizzing me," said Eden.
"But I daresay I deserve it for being so foolish." "I never think a young lady foolish

for looking at me, providing she looks kindly; but you do not tell me what conclusion you came to." "That I had seen you before," said

Eden, regretting the avowal as soon as it had been uttered. "Telling the truth is my best and only excuse for behaving oddly."
"I think it is I who cught to make

excuse," Captain Lyssendon exclaimed, "for not being able to recall the name of a lady whose better memory enables her to tell me that this is not our first

meeting. I will fetch one of the Misses Stretby, and she shall introduce me in proper form."

"Oh! no; I beg that you will not!" cried Eden, her embarrassment in-creasing. "I ought to have told youor they ought—that I am not a friend of the family, but only the governess of the younger girls; and-and I did not mean that we have really met, but that I have seen your portrait. That is all, I assure you; pray think no more

But Frank Lyssendon's curiosity was now fully aroused, and he persisted in questioning her.

"You have seen a portrait of me! In-deed! May I ask when, and where?" But Eden was silent. It was by accident she had beheld that picture, and as the Juliet he had then wooed had become the wife and widow of another, it was not at all likely that he would care to be reminded of the past.
"Will you not tell me?" he asked. "Is

there any secret attached to this little

"If there is, it is not mine," she answered, steadily. "When you hear that it was by chance I saw the portrait, you will acknowledge that I am not justified in saying more.'

Suddenly his brow darkened, and the eyes that had been gazing at her with a blending of curiosity and amusement lost their pleasant light.

"As you have avowed thus much. young lady, you may as well tell me the rest, or I may come to the conclusion that you and the possesor of that picture have been heartlessly amusing yourselves at my expense. I have no doubt that there are women who are coarse and unfeeling enough to preserve every token they can gather together of men's youthful follies, that they may display them to their confidantes, and entertain them with recollections which. had they any womanly feeling, they would be ashamed to revive."

[To be Continued.]

In Woman's Interest

Help Someone Else.

I once knew a wise mother, whose only child, an active, wide-awake boy, who could never apparently keep still, used to appeal to her to know what to do. He would play until tired of toys, picture books and other amusements, of which he had a great variety, and when nothing else presented itself to divert him, would exclaim:

"O, mamma, I don't know what to

do with myself."
"Why," responded his mother, "when I don't know what to do with myself, I always try to help someone else. Can't you think of something to do for somebody?"

The boy was thoughtful beyond his years, but after a moment's reflection would complain:

"I can't think of anyone. Just next door to them lived a blind man, who frequency sat on his veranda in pleasant weather, and on one occasion, following the child's reply, his mother led him to the window and

Look at poor blind Mr. Ford, dear. ouldn't you like to take your paper id read to him?"

instantly the little fellow's sympachild's paper he ran briskly to Mr. Ford's and offered to read, his services being gladly accepted. It was a touching sight to see this youthful reader— he was only 8 years old—sitting beside the old gentleman, endeavoring to entertain him, and sometimes compelled to ask how to pronounce a word, but they got on famously together, and many a time afterward Walter took his paper and went voluntarily to help the blind man pass away the tedious hours.

What a blessing to have a mother like that who inculcates lessons of unselfishn as in her children and seeks to develop in them a desire to minister to the helpless. It is to be regretted that the majority of mothers pursue an opposite course to the one cited, and far from impressing upon their chil-dren the fact that it is a privilege and blessing to help others, they seem only to consider the child's individual pleasure, and think it must be secured at any cost. This is an injustice to the child, yet few people realize it until too late, nor do they appreciate their solemn responsibility to God in the mat-

000 Three Childish Coiffures.

Here are three artistic suggestions for the world of fashion who vary in age from 4 to 12 years.

No. 1—At the age of 4, if babe's forehead is broad and high, drape it with a softly-waved bang. Cut the hair so that, when curled and combed out, it will form two round, bunchy masses of locks at the side of each cheek, with ends well curled up, and not touching the little frock.

No. 2—At the age of 6, the hair should he waved and turned back from the face very loosely, and then hang in loose, open curls about the shoulders. Two curly rings of hair may rest above the eyebrows.

No. 3-From the 10th to the 12th year the hair is still allowed to hang in waved locks, turned softly back from the face, a la pompadour on top, but tucked behind the ears. Its length should not extend beyond the collarband, but it is to be combed c. t in a bunchy manner. In the middle of the forehead one curly lock, while about the forehead the hair is trained into graceful irregularities.-Vogue.

000 Modern Breakfast Set.

The latest fruit set consists of china basket and plates rather than comport as heretofore. Fruit knives, napkins and finger-bowls are requi-

site accompaniments. In England known as the "porridge," in this country as cereal or oatmeal set, includes serving dish, deep and round in shape, individual bowls with underneath plates, together with sugar

basin and cream jug.

Then follows the breakfast proper, all the different pieces for its service matching. The list includes broad, shallow cups and saucers, medium-sized plates, chop dish (or round platter), casserole (or covered dish), roll plates and individual butter dishes.

The hot-cake or muffin set consists of serving-dish, with hot-water under-neath-basin and perforated cover, cake plates, syrup jug and bowl for powdered sugar.

Beautiful egg-trays and cups and ornamental toast racks, either in silver or china, are additional appointments of the American breakfast. A percolating pot or "coffee-maker" (as it is best known to the trade), together with sugar bowl and cream-pitcher are pre-sided over by the hostess, who smiling-

ly pours the fragrant beverage, without which the morning meal is not complete. Carafe and tumblers are used for water on the breakfast table. It will be noticed that this method of particular service for each course gives great license to the hostess in selec-tion, who in accordance with individual taste may make her breakfast table as odd and fanciful or as plain as she pleases. 000

Things to Wear.

The overskirt is with us once again. The dressmakers insist nowadays that she who does not wear one of those additions to her costume is hopelessly out of style. It certainly is a change from the severely plain skirts which have been in vogue for the last few years, but it is not a change which the lovers of pure comfort will hail with joy. There is only one thing to be thankful for. The spring goods are so light that the overskirt will make very little difference in either the weight or the warmth of the garment.

We are coming back to chignons and nets in the spring, Mme. Rumor says, but yet not really the old-fashioned chignon, for the hair is to be coiled in ome distinct fashion ed up close to the head, not the English 'bun" that hangs half-way down the The net is to do duty as an ordinary piece of head furniture, to keep the stray locks in place. It is not to be a marked feature, like the brilliant Trelawney nets. The hair done on the top of the head is so much more comfortable for summer that the low dressing will probably not prevail during the hot summer.

000 English Scones.

Rub thoroughly together one pound of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a pound of butter and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add one-half of a cupful of dried currants or seedless raisins. Beat one egg, add one-half of a cupful of milk and stir into the mixture, adding more milk as may be necessary to mix to a soft dough. Turn out on a floured board, knead for a moment, then roll out one-half of an inch thick. Cut into rounds the size of a large plate and lay on a moderately heated griddle which has been lightly greased. When well colored on one side turn carefully over and brown on the other. When done cut each scone dressing the heads of little girls born to | into quarters and turn each quarter on end, brown each cut side. Split, butter and serve hot.

ANGEL CHILDREN.

Is there any happier woman in this world than that mother whose each successive little one seems to her but one more darling angel to continually lift her thoughts toward the sunshine of perfect happiness? But sorry is the lot of that poor mother to whom motherhood

has ceased to be a cause of rejoicing, but has become instead a burden to be dreaded and looked forward to with melancholy and apprehension. "About three months before our last baby was born (which is our fourth), writes Mrs. Nellie Carl, of

Myrtlepoint, Coos was very poor. I had Co., Oregon, "my health was very poor. I had been troubled for about eight years with female disease. I doctored with good physicians but obtained no relief, so I wrote to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, and was advised take Dr. Bisarth Family. obtained no relief, so I wrote to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, and was advised to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I did so, and am happy to say my health began to improve and I did my work up to the last, and felt splendid.

"I got along finely during confinement, and have the healthiest baby I eyer saw. When he was three months old he weighed eighteen pounds: he is now seven months old and weighs twenty-four pounds. I can say I have had no return of my old troubles. I thank you very much for the good you have done me."

Any woman may write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., a statement of her case, which will be considered in absolute confidence by this physician who stands among the foremost specialists of the century in the treatment of women's diseases. He will send her (in a plain, sealed envelope) sound, sensible, valuable advice free of all charge.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page, ill-lustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 31 one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of customs and mailing only, or cloth-bound for to stamps.

Greatest enemy to the enjoyment of a hearty, comfortable old age is-Backache. Active bustling life of this present generation puts too heavy a strain on the kidneys. The delicate filters of the blood were

HALE OLD AGE.

do it very often without help. Backache is simply the cry of overworked kidneys for help in throwing off the poisons of the system.

never intended to do such hard work-can't

If they don't get it there's trouble -serious trouble.

Doan's Kidney Pills strengthen weak kidneys-Help them to keep the blood pure and the system strong and

vigorous. Help people to grow old slowly and comfortably-Are doing it every

MR. THOS. ASH, an old gentleman, well-known in Renfrew, Ont., made the following statement: "I am 72 years of age, and have been troubled for a number of years with pains across my back. In fact I was racked in every joint.

When I would stoop over it seemed to give agonizing pain to straighten up. I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I have taken many kinds of medicines, but got nothing to help me.

Being recommended to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box at Clark's drug store and commenced their use. After taking three doses I noticed a great change for the better, which I am glad to say has since continued, and I can now get around as smart as a cricket.

I can split my own wood, and am, in fact, just like a new man altogether. My friends remark it, and I am glad to tell them that the credit for this remarkable change is all due to Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at 5 a box or 3 for \$1.25. The Doan Kidney Pill Co.,
Toronto, Ont. Remember the name Doan's, and refuse all others.

day.

MEDALS FOR

The Bravery of Two Toronto Men Recognized and Rewarded.

Toronto, Feb. 20 .- The Royal Canadian Humane Society has just signalized a brave act of lifesaving by awarding its bronze medal for conspicuous bravery and presence of mind to two residents of this city, for saving a third at the imminent risk of their own lives.

On Tuesday, Jan. 31, 1898, George Yarwood, an Englishman, who had been in Canada only about four months, started out to skate across the bay to Toronto Island. Instead of pro ceeding directly towards the island, however, he appears to have skated in the direction of the eastern gap. When about a mile and a half from the Toronto shore he suddenly came upon thin ice, and in a moment he was in the water. Wm. Leask and Albert Martin were about 300 yards away, skating across the bay to Fisherman's Island, and, seeing Yarwood disappear, made

at once to his assistance.

When they got to where Yarwood was, they found that twelve feet of newly-formed ice separated him from the solid ice, and that it would require great care to effect a rescue. Lying down one the ice with his feet towards the man in the water, and with his hands grasping those of Leask, who held on to the strong ice with his skates, Martin moved himself forward until Yarwood got hold of his feet. Then Martin, with Leask's aid, began to work himself back to the strong ice, and after a good deal of exertion and at no little risk to all concerned. Yarwood finally was drawn out on to the solid ice. His rescue was not effected a moment too soon, for he said after-wards that he could not have held out two seconds longer. As it was, he was greatly exhausted, and when the others got him on his feet and he attempted, with their aid, to skate, he

One of the men then set out for the shore in order to get a boat, while the other, by shaking and rubbing and keeping him on the move, managed to keep Yarwood from freezing. When the iceboat arrived Yarwood was put on board and taken to Akroyd Bros.' boathouse, where restoratives were applied, as a result of which Yarwood was enabled to leave for home within an hour or two, little worse for his mishap.

How It Hurts!

Rheumatism, with its sharp twinges, aches and pains. Do you know the cause? Acid in the blood has accumulated in your joints. The cure is found in Hood's Sersaparilla, which neutralizes the acid. Thousands write that they have been completely cured of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion. Price, 25 cents.

The ideal juror is a man who never reads the papers, or, if he does, is unable to understand what he reads.

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 neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial results.

Some men resemble postage stamps; they stick to one thing until they get there—but you've got to lick them first.

Asthma Gasps.

The wheezing and strangling of those who are victims of asthma are promptly relieved by a few doses of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and

In India every town of any size has its own ice factory, some of them cap-abe of turning out from 500 to 1,000 tons of ice a day.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS are indorsed by all the leading physicians and chemists, for their purity and whole-someness. Beware of counterfeits, and ask for the genuine article, prepared by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons

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NEW MODELS. NEW FEATURES. NEW PRICES. Standard 28 Wheels, with Dunlop Tires, Model 26, \$40. Model 24, \$50. New Winchester, with 30-inch Wheels.

The Handsomest Wheel in America. Price \$60. HOBBS MANUFACTURING CO., LONDON, ONT.



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