

SELF-WILLED.

"You! She will not see you, Cecil!" said Philippa, anxiously. "I know, Carrie too well to let you deceive yourself."

"She will see me when you tell her that I ask it for the last time. I shall not plead to her for forgiveness, I cannot expect that, though Heaven knows my folly has borne bitter punishment. Tell her that I come to bid her farewell, to tell her once more that while life lasts I shall love her and cherish her memory. I cannot go without making it plain to her that never for a moment has my love for her waned or faltered; that even while treading the path down which honor pointed, my heart was here, and that though I marry the other woman whom I had unwillingly wronged, my heart will always be with the little girl I loved so well."

"What good can this do?" said Philippa, sadly. "Better let things rest as they are, Cecil. She is better and stronger now, and—"

"She thought of Gerald Moore."

He watched her face, her eyes, intently. "You will tell me that my image may be effaced from her heart, and that she may find consolation and forgetfulness of the past in the love of another and a better man! So be it!" His voice trembled for all this assertion. "Heaven grant it may be so, if it be for her good; but, nevertheless, I must tell her how my heart stands toward her. Philippa, I will come this evening. You are living here?"

Philippa nodded.

"And I did not know it! And yet something—some vague, nameless consciousness, some warning of nearness was over me," he said, sadly.

Philippa pointed to the cottage.

"We live there—if you must come," she said, gravely. "But I was your Cecil, that she is weak still, that she has been hovering for weeks on the brink of the great river; that it has been hard work to keep life in her."

"You need have no fear," he said, with bowed head. "No word of mine shall frighten her. My poor darling! Oh, Heaven, what crimes that men commit are ever punished so heavily as their follies!"

"True, my lord, quite true. Would that men would take the truth to their hearts."

Philippa stood with bowed head a moment, pitying his evident misery, then she held out her hand.

"Cecil, something tells me that I have wronged you. I can almost hope that I have done so. If—I have, I ask you to forgive me."

He took her hand gratefully and pressed it, and though there were tears in her eyes there were none in his, though his heart seemed breaking.

"Thank you," he said, in a dry voice. "Thank you, Philippa, you always had a kind heart. If—I had been more merciful to you and I would—with a sad smile—"Have been brother and sister. As a sister I ask you to deal mercifully with me in your thoughts of me, and to believe as well of me as you can. To-night I shall see you and my lost darling for the last time; till then good-bye," and raising his hat, he let her hand drop and strode away, no longer able to keep the mastery over his misery.

CHAPTER XXXI.

The picnic party returned in high spirits. It had been a very successful picnic, and no one had enjoyed himself more than Cecil. She came in radiant, her eyes sparkling, her cheeks flushed. No one would have imagined, as she glanced at the clock, that it was to see if she had kept—her husband waiting.

Her first inquiry was for Lord Cecil, but they told her that he had gone out soon after the party had started, and had not yet returned.

"He will not come in till nearly dinner-time," she thought; "I am quite safe," and slipping away from the rest, she made a pretense of going to her room, but instead went by a back way into the garden and reached the shrubbery, where she had before met Gerald Moore.

He was not there, however, though the clock had struck six, and with a scornful toss of her head she was about to return to the house, when she heard a step behind her, and looking round saw that it was Lord Cecil.

"A narrow escape," she thought, and mentally resolved that this should be her last meeting with Lord Cecil; but, with the same time, with that readiness which distinguished her, she determined to utilize the opportunity by getting Lord Cecil to fix the wedding-day.

She turned to him all smiles.

"How wicked you are, Cecil!" she said, holding out her hands. "Where are the letters you were obliged to write, sir? Was there ever such a shameful case of deceitfulness? Wicked boy, you wanted a lazy day all to yourself, and invented the excuse! Now, to punish you, I ought to tell you how we have enjoyed ourselves, but I will be merciful and spare you. Ah, Cecil, if you knew how much I miss you this morning! Dearest, I think I am never at rest or happy unless you are by my side."

Lord Cecil looked upon his arm caressingly.

"Lord Cecil looked hard before him, as if he were summoning up mental courage for a decisive step."

"Zonobia," he said, and his voice sounded grave and earnest. "I wish to speak to you, sir, you from the window and followed you, that what I have to say might not be overheard."

As he spoke, as if in direct mockery of his words, she heard the leaves rustle behind her, and knew that Gerald Moore was concealed within hearing.

"I know what you are going to say, dear Cecil!" she said, in the tones that had once thrilled him, but now were powerless to move him. "You are going to speak of our marriage." She drew a little breath, and would have hidden her face upon his shoulder but that he stood so irresponsive and motionless. "I know that the countess is desirous to see you settled, and—and I will not render her unhappy. It shall be when you please, dear Cecil!"

His face paled.

"Zonobia," he said, and he took her hand with a spasmodic grip at his heart, "it was to speak of our intended marriage that I followed you, but not to ask you to hasten it. No, Zonobia; I have a hard task before me, and I will beg you to extend all the indulgence and kindness which dwell in your heart toward me, who am, alas! so little worthy of it. Zonobia, some truths are so cruel, so bitter, that one is tempted to hide them. But if one yields to that temptation, that truth, let it be what it may, will rise from the grave in which it is hidden to accuse and punish the coward who concealed it. Such a truth lies heavy on my heart at this moment, and if I would not be a craven, unworthy the name of man, I must tell it. Zonobia, hear with me! Think of me as you will—as one who has made him unworthy of your love—but still deem me honest."

Her face grew gradually pale.

What had he done? Had he escaped her? Was he going to draw back? Had he—her breath came hard and fast—had he met and married that other girl?

He pressed her hand, then slowly dropped it.

"Zonobia, this marriage of ours must not take place!"

"Must not take place!" she echoed; and her eyes gleamed upon him from her pale face.

"No," he said, in a low voice. "Thank Heaven, it is still in our power to say the words! It might have been too late; I might have made the discovery after, instead of before, the event."

She started, and cast a glance of fear at him.

"Yes, I have discovered, Zonobia, that the heart which at the altar I should have sworn to give you, is not mine to give."

She breathed again, and the color came back in her face.

"Cecil!" reproachfully.

"Hear me, dear Zonobia, and bear with me! Until this morning I laid the flattering conviction to my soul that I could receive the love I once bore you; but this morning something revealed to me that it would be impossible; and I thank Heaven that the truth has come home to me in time. I know with the certainty of revelation, that if we were married our lives would be a misery which only death can assuage."

She looked at him, breathing hard; then she smiled.

"Dear Cecil, you think too much; you are morbid where your conscience is concerned. Think what it would cost me to lose you! Suppose—suppose that I too have known that you have been cold to me, and suppose that I am willing to wait until I have won back the love which my folly lost me."

(To be continued.)

LIFE OR DEATH!

When the Hungry Ask for Bread, Shall They Receive a Stone?

When the Sick Seek a Cure, Will They Be Given a Medicine to Increase Their Sufferings?

Beware of the Recommendation "Just as Good!"

Paine's Celery Compound, The World's Great Healer and Life-Giver.

When a child asks its father for bread, will he receive a stone? When a poor and famishing mortal asks for food to appease the gnawing pangs of hunger, will he be given something that will add to suffering or end his life?

Fortunately for the deserving poor of our country, we have very few in our midst who are callous and indifferent to want, famine and distress. When the hungry ask to be fed, there is always a noble and honest response that is creditable to all classes of our population.

Notwithstanding the fact that our people are charitably disposed and ever ready to relieve poverty, we neglect to say that there are men in our midst—business men, too—who do not hesitate to take advantage of the sympathy of the community, and to bring about the suffering and whose lives are in peril.

These business men (we thank heaven they are few in number) wilfully and deliberately withhold from the sick and afflicted the only remedy that can meet their cases and give a new life; and will take the money of their victims for medicines that are ineffectual, and for the immense profits they make, never taking a thought for the precious life of the buyer, or caring whether pain and suffering is even alleviated for one short hour.

This unbusiness-like, unmanly and unworthy policy is followed by some dealers when Paine's Celery Compound is plainly and distinctly asked for. This dishonest practice of substituting—recommending something just as good—is carried on because Paine's Celery Compound does not pay as large a profit as inferior and worthless preparations.

When the sufferer goes or sends to such selfish and profit-loving dealers for Paine's Celery Compound (a medicine which is as necessary for the cure of disease as is bread for the appeasing of hunger), he is met with the remark, politely uttered, "I have something just as good"; and the buyer is often induced to take a decoction that adds to an already heavy burden of misery and suffering.

It is well that our Canadian people should know that there is nothing in this world as good as Paine's Celery Compound; nothing else can effectively cure rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, indigestion, impure blood, headache, and all the troubles that are making men and women weak, nervous and sleepless.

Any honest and straightforward dealer will supply you with earth's best medicine; they will never try to force you to take something else that would give them larger profits. Go, therefore, for Paine's Celery Compound to the man who has a regard for your judgment and your necessities; he will gladly and willingly give what you ask for.

In the past many have traded on the reputation and wonderful success of Paine's Celery Compound, by putting up mixtures to take the place of the genuine article. All such attempts are made to deceive and draw profits that can never be made when Paine's Celery Compound is sold.

Look well to the cartoon and bottle; see that the word "Paine's" and the "Stalk of Celery" appear on what you purchase. To the sick and suffering this important matter means life or death.

An English firm have recently been granted letters patent for an invention whereby the heels of boots and shoes can be easily detached or reversed. The invention consists of a steel, or any similar material, shaped as a T, with flange and groove, by the first of which it is fixed in any part of the height of the heel at the option of the maker, while the upper portion of the heel is so constructed as to slide into position so that it is indistinguishable from an ordinary heel; but to insure absolute security a fine screw is inserted from the inside. The advantages claimed for it are that when the top piece becomes slightly worn down the wearer can reverse it at the option of the maker, and after these have been well worn they can be replaced by a new set at a very small cost.

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Wood Carving.

A wood carving establishment opened here. Our work is carved, not pressed, made of art moldings; furniture, easels, capitals and architectural of the public buildings. Artistic wood carvings and woodrobes made to order. First-class work. D. A. DANK, Anderson Block, East London, Ont. ywt

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Furnishes a vitalizing elixir (new to this country) which rapidly and permanently cures NERVOUS DEBILITY, EXHAUSTION and Loss of Nerve Force.

Sufferers from trouble of the generative organs can get full particulars free of a powerful vitalizing elixir extracted from the roots and bark of a plant found only in the hills of British India and known to the natives as the "Tree of Life." This elixir, which is entirely new to this country, has been used in India for centuries in chronic constipation, indigestion, liver complaints and female troubles. Correspondence strictly confidential. Address: BRUCE, 117 Dundas Street, Toronto, Canada. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

California and Mexico.

The Wabash Railway has now on sale winter tourist tickets at the lowest rates ever made to Old Mexico and California. These rates are available for the winter fair at San Francisco.

The banner route is the great trunk line that passes through six States of the Union, and has the most superb and magnificent trains in America. Full particulars may be had from any railroad agent, or J. A. RICHARDSON, Canadian passenger agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto. 1614 xt 551t

Family and other groups are Westlake's specialties. See them Studio, 201 Dundas Street. Phone 671. ywt

Pretty things for presents, pins, brooches, rings, etc.; calendar given with every \$1 worth and over. WARD'S, 700 Dundas Street. ywt

Hard times, and must make the best of my money, and I can get a nice Christmas cake at Friend's for \$1; pure cream candy, toys by the thousand, and it pleases the children better than fancy toys, as they will break them, and there is nothing lost, as they can eat them. J. FRIEND, 117 Dundas Street. ywt

Evaporated

Fancy Apricots, 20c round.

Fancy Peaches, 15c pound.

Fancy Nectarines, 1c pound.

California Prunes, 3 pounds for 25c.

California Prunes, large fancy, 1c a pound.

Lima Beans, 4 pounds for 25c.

Canned Vegetables, 3 tins for 25c.

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Linked Together

To Further the Interests of Womanhood.

Movement to Establish a Woman's Council in London—Sketch of the Organization's General Policy.

Among the many conventions held in Chicago during the great fair last year was a congress of women, at which representatives were present from Canada, nearly every one of the American States, Great Britain, Germany, France, Russia, and many other countries. Valuable practical papers were read on a large range of subjects, from bread-making and household management and dress reform to higher education, woman's enfranchisement, temperance and charitable and mission work.

It was then resolved to form a permanent International Women's Council with affiliated branches in the different countries where desired. The Countess of Aberdeen was elected president—a suitable recognition of her excellent ability and her zeal in the promotion of every good movement for the benefit and uplifting of women, whether rich or poor.

It was also resolved to form a national council for Canada and this has since been accomplished.

Last October an important meeting of representative women was held in Toronto and at it the organization of the national council for Canada was completed. Lady Aberdeen was elected president and took an active part in the proceedings. She delivered an able and thoughtful address, in which the objects and desirability of such an organization were well presented. Among other things she gave her own experience of how similar federations had worked in many towns in England during the past ten years, and how this link between women workers had enabled them all to know what each was doing and had put in sympathy with each other and ready to take up any fresh work when needed.

Among other things she said, "I understand that it is hoped that local councils or unions, such as I have sketched, will be formed in all towns and districts where various organizations and different institutions exist, and in addition to this, that a national council, composed of women representing those societies or institutions which have a national object or value, shall be formed, thus representing the work and thought of women in the Dominion, from Halifax to Victoria. Every organization in the council to retain its entire freedom, and it by no means follows that the members of the different organizations should be in sympathy with one another."

We understand that a movement will soon be made to establish such a council at London and some other leading cities in the west. Mrs. E. N. English, of Hellmuth Ladies' College, is the recording secretary of the National Council, and is taking an active interest in the work here.

A meeting for London will be held on Wednesday afternoon, 16th, at 3.30 in the "Y" rooms, Nisichuk Block. All aiding officers of every woman's organization in the city of every description—religious, philanthropic, benefit societies, wage-earners' unions, literary societies, musical clubs, etc.—are earnestly requested to be present, or to send someone to represent them. Invitations have been sent to all known, if any have been inadvertently omitted they are quite as welcome, even if it is not their intention to become active members.

The following is the general policy of the organization as given in the constitution:

"This council is organized in the interest of no one propaganda, and has no power over the organizations which constitute it beyond that of suggestion and sympathy; therefore, no society voting to enter this council shall render itself liable to be interfered with in respect to its complete organic unity, independence or methods of work, or be committed to any principle or method of any other society, or to any act or utterance of the council itself, beyond compliance with the terms of this constitution."

The local constitution provides as follows:

PREAMBLE.

Believing that the more intimate knowledge of one another's work will result in larger mutual sympathy and greater unity of thought, and therefore in more effective action, certain associations of women interested in philanthropy, religion, education, literature, art, and social reform, have determined to organize local councils, and to that end join in the following

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.—NAME.

This federation shall be called the Local Council of _____ in affiliation with the National Council of Women of Canada.

ARTICLE II.—POLICY.

The aim of a local council is to bring the various associations of women into closer relations through an organized union; but no society entering a local council shall thereby lose its independence in aim or method, or be committed to any principle or method of any other society in the council, the object of which is to serve as a medium of communication and a means of prosecuting any work of common interest.

ARTICLE III.—MEMBERS.

Sec. 1. Any society of women, the nature of whose work is satisfactory to the executive committee of a local council, may become members of said local council by its own vote.

Sec. 2. The women of any organization composed of both men and women may associate themselves by their own vote and join said local council.

How to Get a "Sunlight" Picture.

Send 25 "Sunlight" Soap wrappers (wrapper bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man") to Lever Bros., Limited, 43 Scott Street, Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertising and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market, and it will only cost 1 cent postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open. Write your address carefully.

T. C. THORNHILL, optician, jeweler watchmaker and engraver, general repairing. A skill solicited. 402 Talbot Street, ywt

SICK HEADACHE!

The Bane of Millions of Lives

ITS CAUSE!



Sick Headache is a malady which makes its appearance most frequently in women. The attack often begins in the morning, upon awakening, after a night of restlessness or heavy sleep; though it is especially wont to occur in connection with emotional disturbances, such as excitement, fright or mental strain. The pain is usually localized, being in one or the other, more frequently the left side of the head. It is generally accompanied by great disturbance of the stomach, when light pains the eyes; noises otherwise unnoticed inflict punishment; odors excite nausea. From the fact that people with strong nerves are never troubled with Sick Headache, it is generally conceded by the most eminent physicians that it is dependent upon weak nerves or nervous debility, and can only be permanently cured by strengthening the nervous system.

The Great South American Nerve Tonic is the only remedy manufactured which is prepared especially and expressly for the nerves. It acts directly on the nerve centres at the base of the brain, correcting any derangement there may be, greatly increasing the supply of nervous energy or nerve force, giving great tone to the whole body, and thereby enabling a system subject to Sick Headache to withstand future attacks. It gives relief in one day and speedily effects a permanent cure.

Mrs. Isabella S. Graham, of Friendswood, Indiana, writes: "For a number of years I have suffered intensely with Nervous and Sick Headache; had hot flashes, was sleepless and became despondent. Dr. Faris, of Bloomington, Indiana, spoke so highly of South American Nerve Tonic that I was induced to buy a bottle. That purchase led to a few others, and now I sleep soundly, feel buoyant, strong and vigorous. I would not be back in the condition I was in when I began taking this medicine for any sum you could name."

Mrs. J. H. Prouty, of La Grange, Indiana, writes: "Your South American Nerve Tonic worked a marvellous cure with me last year. I began taking it last April about the 20th. The first week I made a gain of 16 lbs. and from that time on I made a steady gain until I reached my normal weight, making in all a total gain of 80 lbs. After taking it three or four months I found myself a well woman."

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