Woman's Love.

CHAPTER XIV.

A few days after this, late one evening David Palmer, who was reading to Abby and me, was interrupted by the rare circumstance of some one opening the shop door. We heard him utter an exclaimation of surprise, mingled with

"James Templeton!" he cried; "then you have found your way here at last! But it must be Phebe you have come to see. Welcome, anyhow! She is here, as good and as dear as a daughter to Come in."

Mr. Templeton gazed curiously round at the bare floor and the cheap furniture of the kitchen where he found us, and I could not help laughing at his surprise and bewilderment.

"This is merely a hermit's cell," I said, "only it belongs to a hermit who wishes to share what he has with any poor creature who needs a shelter. We are very well off here." Very well off, and very happy," add-

ed Abby, with effusion. "I hoped better things from you, Miss 'A Bricot," said Mr. Templeton. "Phebe in still at a remantic age. But I hoped you had grown tired of this." "Never!" exclaimed Abby, emphati-

"Then you are content to remain here," he asked of me. "Perfectly," I answered. "We are earning our own living, besides being of use to a few of our fellow-creatures. I never imagined there was so much happiness in being poor.'

"You have not felt the pinch of poverty yet," he said; "you are young and strong and full of life." "But Mr. Palmer and Abby are not," I remarked, "and they are as content

"Very happy," murmured Abby; and David Palmer smiled one of his peace-ful smiles. Mr. Templeton's strained and worried face seemed out of place in this serene atmosphere. "Well!" he said, sinking listlessly on to a chair and sighing heavily, "I hop-

ed you might have been ready to listen to reason by this time. I have two messages from you. One is from Mrs. Blandford, who came this morning with a letter for you. I did not let her know where you are." "Thank you," I replied heartily, tak-ing the letter from his hand. I saw it

came from Mrs. Blandford.
"The other is from your father," he continued, "your stepfather, I mean. He admits that you are not his own child, and that your father was a foreigner. But he absolutely refuses any further information unless you consent to sign a deed giving over to him so much of your property as will secure him and Mrs. Lincoln a comfortable provision for the future. It will be, he says, an indemnity for the large sums he has

"But probably ample allowance has been made for Phebe," remarked David Palmer. "Her trustees, whoever they may be, would make a suitable provision for her. I advise her to do nothing until she has more information. Christopher Lincoln ought to put her in communication with her father's

"That he will never do till his own future is secure," replied Mr. Temple-"Of course he may be brought back and stand his trial. But if he should be extradited he will need ample funds, and no one can compel him to rumor runs that he has taken good care of himself," said David Palmer. "It is said he is living in luxury out there, whilst hundreds of poor people are plunged into poverty here. Oh! the folly of it! and the wickedness

"I would rather be in your place than is," answered Mr. Templeton; "but, Phebe, there's that other question—the Priory. It is always turning up. you would give me authority I would fight it out with the receiver. Claim it, and you'll get it. There's no doubt it was bought for you; perhaps with your own money, too—who knows? The until I became troubled with my kidstepfather has them. The Priory may be quite justly and honorably your

'I cannot act upon a doubt," I said. "Have you no memory of your early childhood?" he asked, almost impa-

"None," I replied, "except that in my dreams now and then I seem to be rambling over a curious old place, where I can see a great sheet of water from the windows. I should know it if I ever saw it; but it is only a dream. "And you are happy?" said Mr. Templeton, turning abruptly to David Palmer, "you have never repented acting on your Quixotic notions?"
"Never," he answered; "I may have

doubted, but I've never repented. My son is spending his life more worthily than he could have done in the city with a conviction against him. His experience gives him incalculable power over the men he seeks to rescue. St. Augustine said truly we may make a ladder of our sins to scale heaven thereby." "And yourself?" pursued Mr. Temple-

"I have found a peace passing all understanding," he said; "the fret and jar of luxurious living are over. I have realized how few are our real wants, and how easily they are supplied, without the strain that makes life a burden to so many men. These dear ladies consented to try our mode of life, and they seem contented with

"I was never so happy in my life," said Abby, with a pink flush on her faded face. She looked almost pretty. Again the shop-bell tinkled. We were fated to have more visitors this evening than we had seats for. Mr. Manning and his niece, Grace Lambert, came in; but they would not sit down, as they were on their way to some other place, where they expected to meet Felix. But Grace teased me to come and make her known to you, Miss Phebe," said Mr. Manning, "and she wants to come and see our cripples' school some

The girl was charming, and winning, and graceful. Like her uncle, she was a type of the rich and prosperous classes, but she was more distinguished and refined. There was no touch of the city about her. I heard later that her father was Lord Lambert, having been made a baron for some special service to his political party. She took my hand in both of hers, and presented her pretty cheek for me to kiss.

"I hope we two shall be great friends," she said sweetly. As soon as all our visitors had gone, I retired to our little sitting room to read the letter Mr. Templeton had brought. The address of the outer envelope was in Mrs. Blandford's handwriting, but it only enclosed one from Arthur. It was now more than seven months since I had received a letter from him, but I was not eager to open this one. I felt, with natural resent ment, that I ought to have heard from him sooner, and that his silence had betrayed a great want of sympathy for me. I knew I could not have had letter from him during the first four months, but it was now fully three months since I had visited his

THE LONDON ADVERTISER, SATURDAY, MARCH 12. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Canadian Medicine With a World-Wide Reputation.

GENUINE MERIT HAS SECURED FOR THIS MEDICINE A LARGER SALE THAN ANY OTHER PILL IN THE WORLD.

READ THE EVIDENCE OF THE CURED.

00000 PALPITATION AND HEART DISEASE.

After climbing a hill, or running up-stairs, are you out of breath?

Does your heart beat violently on such occasions?

The beat felt even in the head and wrists.

Do you feel faint when out of breath, or when in a crowded or hot place?

Be careful.

The heart, the most vital of all organs, is at fault. It may be a matter affecting your life. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills never fail in cases of this



KIDNEY TROUBLE CURED.

[From the Standard, Cornwall.] James Macpherson, hotelkeeper, in the village of Lancaster, Glengarry county, has done business for a number of years in Lancaster, and having successfully catered for the patronage vival services and delivered a series of the traveling public, therefore is of lectures in addition to my work as favorably known not only at home, but also abroad. In conversation with a newspaper reporter he enumerated some of his ailments and how he was cured. "About two years ago," he

said, "my whole digestive apparatus the church at Tully, N. Y. At first I determined not to accept it, for I knew would be obliged to go to bed. I tried do the work. But hoping against hope, several things, but with indifferent I finally decided to try and according-success. Occasionally I felt relieved, ly went there. My health continued to would return with a more depressing I would have to give up entirely my neys, which was a very annoying addition to my sufferings. I was restless, with a sensation of sickness at the stomach, with intermittent pain in the liams' Pink Pills. He had tried them small of my back. I was miserable en- and they had done him good. ough when I consulted the doctor, who last resort I tried them. The effect probably did me some good, because I was wonderful. From the very first felt relieved. The doctor's medicine was taken and his directions obeyed, but I did not improve. I had heard of became the strong and vigorous man the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife believed in them, and

experimenting such as I had undergone previously. I may further add that both myself and Mrs. Macpherson have derived much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can cordially recommend them to those who are suffering similarly."

REV. R. WALCOTT WAYNE

He Tells of His Recovery From an Illness That Threatened to Incapacitate Him.

[From the Independent, Auburn, N.Y.] It having come to the knowledge of the editor of the Independent that Rev. R. Wolcott Wayne, pastor of the Baptist Church, Fleming, N. Y., had been cured of nervous prostration by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, he sent a reporter to that town to ascertain from Mr. Wayne the truth of the report.

The reporter found Mr. Wayne to be a gentleman of some 40 or 45 years of age, in good health, and active in his ministerial duties. In reply to questions he made the following statement: Eight years ago while pastor of the



Baptist Church in Covert, N. Y., I was stricken with nervous prostration. pastor and became completely run down. I could not work and felt as though my days were numbered. I tried a doctor, but did not receive much aid from him.

fail and I grew weaker, and I thought work for God, which I love. Just then, however, the sun broke through the clouds. Mr. Tallman, of Tully, whom I shall always remember as a benefac box my system began to tone up, my blood became rich, and once more I I was before my health failed. urged me to try them. I am glad I did so, for after taking one box I felt better, and I con- Tully and the pills had restored my pletely cured. This summer I had an attack of the same complaints and I after I left Tully I did evangelistic found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as ef- work. Two years ago I came here. fective as before. I had this advan- Since then I have never had any retage, my knowledge and belief in the turn of my old trouble, but am pills saved me from costly and tedious good health, strong and active, with no

symptom of nervous prostration, which was caused by overwork. I owe my good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. ,~~~~~~~~~~

It is proved that Dr. William's Pink Pills

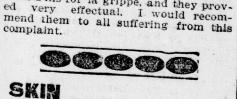
Rheumatism,

Sciatica. Locomotor Ataxia. Anaemia. Heart Troubles,

Indigestion and Dyspepsia, St. Vitus' Dance, Paralysis, Incipient Consumption, All Female Weakness. Dizz ness and Headache, And All Troubles Arising

From Poor and Watery Blood. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box. or six boxes for \$2 50.

Mr. W. Walsh, Upper Pockmouche, N. B., says: "I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for la grippe, and they prov-



TROUBLES often indicate an impoverished; vitiated state of the blood, or general debility. The blood being impure and heated, inflames the skin, giving rise to blotches, pimples, eczema, boils, or a sallow, muddy complexion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, though not a purgative, purify the blood, and give it richness and color, at the same time acting as a tonic, and causing skin troubles to disappear, giving place to a clear, smooth complexion.



HEART DISEASE.

A Trouble No Longer Regarded As Incurable—An Orangeville Lady Tells How She Found a Cure.

[From the Orangeville Sun.] A remarkable case recently came un der the notice of our reporter, and for the benefit it may be to some of our readers we are going to tell them about it. In the south ward of this town lives Mrs. John Hubbard, a lady much esteemed by those who know her Mrs. Hubbard has been a great sufferer from heart trouble, and ultimately became so bad that it would not



heard of her death. But a change has come, and she is once more rejoicing in good health. When our reporter called upon Mrs. Hubbard, and made course no one thought I would get bet- matter, feeling my life depended up heart was going to burst. and weakness, together with a peculiar feeling of distress, all warned me that my life was in danger. I consult- held revival meetings for fifteen weeks gradually sinking, and many an hour's anxiety I caused them. My strength waned, my nerves were shattered; I years if the Lord wills. I am surprised could not walk, for every step caused my heart to palpitate violently. It is utterly impossible to fully describe my condition. One day a friend brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and told me to use them, but I said there was no use-they could do no good. To this my benefactor replied that if they did not, they at least could do no harm; so to please her I took the box of pills. Then I procured another box and began to feel that they were doing me good. I took in all eight boxes, and now I feel strong and hearty, each day doing my housework

without fatigue or weariness. For anyone who suffers from weakness of the heart, I believe there is no remedy so sure, or that will bring such speedy results, as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Had I only used these wonderful pills at first, I would have been spared months' of intense suffering." Mrs. Hubbard but re-echoes the experience of scores of sufferers, and what she says should bring hope to many who imagine there is no relief for them in this world. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved more lives than we will ever know of.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

The merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the cure of nervous breakdown or nervous prostration, is proven by the following letter of a clergyman addressed to the proprietors of these pills: DEAR STRS,-In April, 1896, I was a hopeless case, owing to a complete

breaking down of my nervous system, and to a persistent stomach trouble I had been treated by a great many physicians but received no permanent benefit. I had been down four times with nervous prostration and twice with gastritis.



come with such violence as to throw o spasms. The time came when physians said I must stop preaching I would be so exhausted after the last service on Sunday that I could scarcely get from the pulpit. Many a time I have had to sit down and rest before I could leave the church in order to gain a little strength. I could eat neither meat nor vegetables. 1 dared not allow my bare feet to as much as touch the cold carpet or floor, to say nothing of taking a cold foot bath. If I did I was immediately seized with cramps. In this condition his mission known, she said she would Pink Pills. I took one box and felt no be delighted to tell him of her "mir- better-in fact worse. I said I would "Of take no more, but my wife urged the ter. I thought myself I could not last the result, as everything else had failed ong, for at times it seemed as if my and I was "used up." I therefore con-Oh, the tinued to take them. Since then, and dreadful sensations, the awful pains it has been several months, I have had but one slight attack, and have enjoyed life. Have preached all summer and ed a doctor, but he could do absolutely I can eat anything I desire, and can nothing for me. My friends saw me now enjoy a cold bath daily. Every Sabbath I preach three times, and now think I am good for another twenty at myself and sometimes think it cannot be possible that I have accomplished what I have. (Signed). REV. J. N. McCREADY,

Elkton, Mich. 00000 CHILDREN.

A question often asked is this:-

"Can Dr. Williams' Pink Pills be given to children?" They can.

For young children the dose is one-third of a pill. Children over ten may take a half piv. The pill can be cut with a knife, and may be dissolved in water if necessary.

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SPAIN'S QUEEN IS BUSY.

But the People Are Extremely Lazy and Turn Night Into Day. Spain is essentialy a lazy country. In all ranks the people rise late and turn night into day; but the queen regent-a tall, graceful woman, looking younger than her years-sets them an excellent example. Up at 7, her first care is given to her children, and by 8 o'clock she is already at work with her secretary. It is only after lunch, toward 2 o'clock, that she allows herself an hour of well-earned rest. And some idea of Quen Christina's thoroughness may be gained by the fact that she no longer speaks German—her native tongue-except to those few Teutons who find their way to Madrid, says the London Figare.

When she first came a bride from Vienna to Spain she had mastered but imperfectly the language. Now she talks Spanish correctly, and has, alone and unaided, acquired a real knowledge of the splendid literature of her adopted country. When speaking of her son she seldom refers to him as "His Majesty," or "the King"; usually it is "my boy" or "my little one." She makes no outward difference between the three children, but it is easy to see that her heart is specialy bound up in

Merrickville. Ont., March 12. - Two freight trains met at the curve just

day afternoon a young man named John Crearer, son of Alexander Crea-

Churchwarden street. All my former life was fading into oblivion. It was with a slight reluctance to recall the past that I opened the envelope, after gazing at it for some minutes. "My dearest Phebe," it began, "I write from up-country, where letters reach us after many delays. A few

days ago I heard from my mother that your were again in England, though your father is somewhere in South America. My darling girl, I cannot forbear saying I feel most deeply disgrace of his position. The collapse of the Lincoln Societies was a heavy blow to me. All my own little fortune was embarked in them as a shareholder, and it is of course irrecoverably lost. I have now only my pay, and a small allowance from my poor mother, whose income was also seriously diminished. If my money had been saved, if a hint had been given to withdraw it, we might have been married in the course of a few years, but now I see myself in the future a disappointed man, and you a lonely woman, still waiting for means on which to marry-

"And now, my beloved one, you must listen to my most earnest reasonings and advice. My mother tells me that the Priory might be snatched out of this complete wreck if you would pursue your claim upon it. Your father's provision is the commonest action among men involved in the risks of business. I cannot see the dishonor of it. No one could love honor more than ! do. But surely a man's first duty is to secure the welfare of his family. I laid a hypothetical case before our chaplain, and he said it is written in the New Testament 'If a man provide not for his own household, he has nenied the faith, and is worse than an infidel.' You could not have a higher authority for your father's foresight. Mr. Templeton tells my mother the Priory estate is worth from £10,000 to £15,000, a mere bagatelle in the assets of the companies, but a fortune for you at least, sufficient for us to marry upon with prudence. It is inexpressibly painful to me to urge this fact upon

a shock, that I had hardly given a your father made in his foresight for my happiness and yours.' "Then I do not love him, for I could not do it," I said to myself, as I replaced the letter in its envelope. [To be Continued.]

Canadian Produce.

MANITOBA CROPS. So far as can be judged at the present time, the prospects for good crops in Manitoba next summer are excellent. The meteorological conditions of the

winter play no small part in the chances for getting a large yield from the ground, and in that connection the snowfall is an important factor. In the case of the present winter the snowfall in the early part of the season was not great, so that the frost had a good chance to enter deep into the ground. Lately there has been a fair fall of snow, which will have a tendency to keep the frost from coming out too quickly, and thus preserving to the earth for a considerable time the moisture which is such a necessity to a fruitful production.

MORE ACTIVITY IN CHEESE. The Montreal Trade Bulletin says: There is evidently a little better feeling in cheese, and a most decidedly larger volume of business, as we learn upon going to press that sales of between 4,000 and 5,000 boxes have been made at 71/2c to 8c, the bulk at 7%c to 8c, the 7½c lots being undergrades. It is stated that not more than 80,000 boxes remain in Canada. The shipments of cheese last week were 20,386 boxes, most of which consisted of goods that had been held here for English houses. Of the slump in England, the same paper says: There can be no question that English houses will lose heavily on their fall purchases that have gone forward of late. Parties in the trade here maintain that the speculative advance which took place last fall was due to buyers for houses on

the matter is that buyers in England were no more the cause of the present condition of the market than were the buyers here. We suppose, however, that some reason must be given, and one holds good until another is ad-

BORACIC ACID IN BUTTER. Advices received by us from Liverpool by last English mail state that a number of prosecutions for selling butter containing boracic acid as a preservative had been made, and in each case fines had been imposed. We again refer to this matter so that the butter

OUR BACON IN ENGLAND. The London correspondent of the Trade Bulletin writes: "Canadian bacon sides are a scarce article, and are worth more money than the 50s which they are quoted at today, but they are likely to be better next week if Irish shippers continue their present tactics of abstention, which follow on the limitation of killings in the Emerald Isle. And the great

makers of Canada may scrupulously guard against using anything as a preservative in butter save the finest salt, as they have been doing in the past European butter makers as well as those who sell their boracic acid product are being severely handled, the fines and costs in many instances being heavy.-Trade Bulletin.

slaughter in Denmark has prevented a at a moment's notice. Every gun, old week under ordinary conditions." PARLIAMENTARY DRESS.

There Is a More Democratic Style Observable Every Session. Parliament gets more democratic in the matter of dress every session, says the London Telegraph. Since the advent of Mr. Keir Hardie with his workman suit and cloth cap there has been

short jacket, and all the younger men of his generation have compromised with a morning coat. The crush hat has not invaded the Conservative side of the House, though Mr. John Burns' example has done much to popularize it on the Irish benches and among the Liberals labor members. In the House of Lords the members have not got beyound ties of a revolutionary red, though the other day no less a person than the Duke of Devonshire crossed Parliament Square in a shockingly bad bowler hat; but he did not appear in the House of Lords with it.

[Special Correspondence.] The war fever is spreading, as is evidenced by the following remark

cials: "The people are getting excited.
I expect trouble soon. This morning a party of gentlemen protested against announcement on the bill of fare. Off it goes." When patriotism clashes with the palate the country is surely safe. style and new, is in position and ready for action, and the magazines are filled with tons of explosives. Among the interesting features of Fort Wadsworth are its glant searchlights. These great projectors are 60 inches in diameter and throw a light nearly 200 miles. As 1 write they are throwing streaks of light on the starry sky, and the office boy has just rushed out to see "the The little sister of Rigo, the gypsy,

who ran away with Princess du Chia distinct lowering of the House of Commons standard of dress. It is no as she can handle the bow almost as four months, but it was now fully three months since I had visited his mother, and unless he was far upcountry in India, I had a right to indules one chagrin at his protracted silence. It occurred to me, almost will give up these visionary of this or that firm, when the truth of the four control of this or that firm, when the truth of the firm of the firm, when the truth of the firm of the firm, when the truth of the firm of the firm

IN GREATER NEW YORK. Odd Happenings of a Day in the States Metropolis

made by the proprietor of a restaurant which is frequented by public offi-RAILWAY SMASH-UP.

east of the Rideau bridge here Thursday evening, resulting in the total destruction of both engines. About 18 cars were wrecked, a few totally. No lives were lost, but the destruction of property was great. A SUDDEN DEATH. Chesley, Ont., March 12.—On Wednes-