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Impurities of Any Kind in

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA

Put up in sealed lead packets to preserve
its many excellent qualities.

25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At All Grocers.
HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

A MISSION FULFILLED

There was a moment's silence; and then he was aware that she was holding something out toward him with a trembling hand and white face.

"What is this?" she asked in a strange low voice, her dark eyes blazing with a new light, as they fixed themselves upon his.

It was a note, crushed and tumbled, which he had let fall on rising from his chair. His face changed.

"Give it to me," he said; "it is one of my letters."

But she made no appearance of returning it to him; and without force he could not have regained possession of it.

"No," she said, "it is not 'one of your letters.' It is a note from Lady Elizabeth. And why may I not see it? What has she to say to my husband that I may not know?"

"Keep it then!" he exclaimed, angrily.

He would not lower himself to tell a lie; he would not, weak and foolish though he were, try to deceive further the woman whose noble nature he dimly felt, even at this moment.

There was a short silence. Then with set face, she placed the paper on the table between them, unopened.

"Take it!" she said, her tone full of the bitterness of an ill-repressed scorn; "I do not want to see the woman's words. Is it not enough to know that you are no longer true to me?"

And she half turned to go, when by a gesture he restrained her.

He pushed away the missive, and

Advertiser Patterns

Designed by Martha Dean.



A SMALL DOUBLE-BREADED COAT—4036.

Misses Fashion has brought out some very trim little coats for small maids which will please small folks as well as mothers. It is one in blue broadcloth which ends just below the hips. The natty little cuffs and collar are made in real tailor fashion and may introduce a soft dark velvet and stitching if desired. These coats are suitable to development in serge, chevreton and silk as well as many other seasonable materials. For the medium size 1 1/4 yards of 54-inch material are needed to develop the pattern.

4036—Sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement: Bust.....Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is past measure, you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than three or four days from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or postage stamps.

Address—

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,

ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

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CHAPTER XXIII.

Lady Elizabeth Brought To Bay. While pacing his room to and fro, Keith had not observed his wife leaving the house in the little pony-carriage which Mr. Ronaldson had placed at her own special disposal; nor did he happen to hear the noise of the wheels as they rattled swiftly over the frosty road toward Byfield Court. He had no presentiment that, while himself aimlessly popping at rabbits and inoffensive small birds in the fields, Margherita was standing in Lady Elizabeth's morning-room. Indeed, a knowledge of the fact would have considerably startled him.

It was a bold step on the part of the Italian girl; one which her English sister, under like circumstances, would probably have hesitated to take. But Margherita had been convinced of the truth of her husband's assurances; and believing him to be too weak, though willing, to effect his own deliverance, she had determined upon arraigning his evil angel before the bar of her own authority; and once for all to rid both herself and him of the woman who desired to divide them. She felt no fear, she entered the pretty boudoir, where, last week, she had spent so many mournful hours. Then she had been doubtful, perplexed—now she was resolute, courageous. No woman should steal her husband's heart from her so long as she had power to crush his temptress and to deliver him. It was strange, resolve, born of a still stranger line of argument; and it showed that Keith's half-educated foreign wife was beginning to act upon that superiority of nature and of will which was yet but dimly recognized—a superiority which even now inspired her love with something of a half-protective character.

The early call had a suspicious air to Lady Elizabeth, and at first she thought of refusing herself to her visitor. But, on second thoughts, she descended, greeting Margherita with an unusual cordiality by no means modified by the expression of the latter's truth-telling eyes.

"Ah," she said, lightly, "you are here to tell me your husband cannot come to lunch, as I asked him? There are one or two little matters of business I wanted to consult him about. Pray sit down."

But she changed color, cool as she was, when Margherita with a disdainful gesture, declined both the proffered hand and the seat.

"I have not much to say, Lady Elizabeth," she remarked; "and my companion admired her as she had never done before, as she stood, pale, beautiful, and upright, speaking her words slowly and clearly, with a dignity uninjured by their foreign accent—and I will say it at once. You sent, I think, this note to my husband this morning?"

"And he showed it to you?" asked the other, laughing, but with a spot of angry color on each cheek.

"No, Lady Elizabeth—not until I—asked it of him."

Lady Elizabeth laughed again, more scornfully than before.

"You are quite welcome. What a ridiculous fuss to make about a friendly little note like that!"

"Lady Elizabeth," said Margherita, with sudden fire, "this is useless talk. I know all—my husband has told me. Spare your words."

"What did he tell you, poor fool? There was nothing to tell. I wish you joy, Mrs. Keith, of your invaluable husband. I assure you I have no desire to rob you of him."

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"Such as I?" echoed the other, shrilly. "And who may you be, Mrs. Ronaldson, to preach to me? You, a beggar-girl from Italy?"

"I am a woman, Lady Elizabeth; and, thank God, a better woman than you! For I am true to my husband. I will not again ask you to make me this promise. You might lie to me. But I keep this note of yours; and if you do not, I ask of you, as a respectable woman should, I will show it to your husband, Colonel Stockton. He, perhaps, will bring you to your senses."

For one moment Lady Elizabeth glared at her with the fury of a tigress. In her large, cold gray eyes; then, with lips pressed together, she checked her passion, and silently returned the bow with which her companion turned and left her—for the first time in her careless, heartless, reckless life, conquered by another, and that other a woman.

To Be Continued.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE GUMS, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Said by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

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JOE TRACY GIVES HIS GIRL CREDIT

Her Promise Spurred Him On to Win Big Auto Race.

DROVE TO WIN A BONNY BRIDE

"He Wins! He Wins!" Cries She Who Defied Her Father to Attend the Contest.

New York, Sept. 25.—Ten times over a course of 64 turns, with 11 sharp curves in its 29.71 miles, at an average speed of 54.36 miles an hour for the total distance of 297.1 miles, was the sort of driving of the 90-horsepower Locomobile that "Dare-Devil" Joe Tracy had to do in the elimination trials for the Vanderbilt Cup to win a bride. Tracy could easily have qualified by finishing second or third, and have loathed on the last two laps, and the men who had centered a fortune, their brains, ingenuity and care in the car he drove were not only willing but hopeful after eight laps that he would simply drive to qualify, and not take the risk of dashing all their hopes by piling the costly machine in a scrap heap beside the course.

Drove To Win a Bride.

But they did not know Tracy or why he drove the last two laps of the tortuous course as though he were making a dash for the mile record on a straight stretch of smooth beach, for he was playing for the greatest prize, good luck or bad luck betide, and pretty Miss Millicent Taylor, of Wichita, Kan., who had promised Tracy to become his bride if he won the elimination trials, was lending him every encouragement that modesty permitted from a seat at the finish line.

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RED ROSE TEA

"Through all the room
From flowery tea es-
hales a fragrant fume."

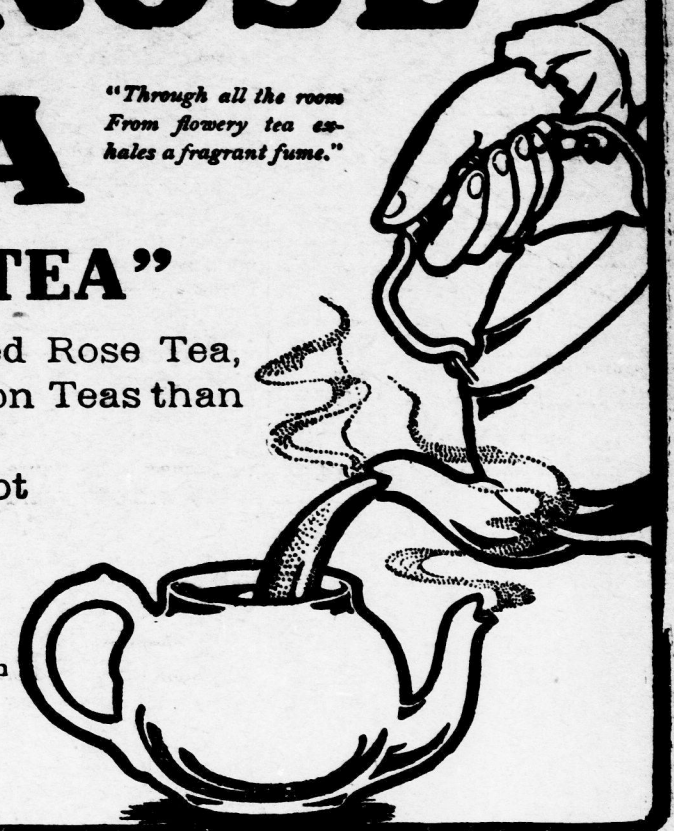
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The Blue Label is especially recommended.

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The Nordheimer One-Price System is a reality—not merely a talking point.

If the "Little Folks" wanted to make mother a present of a Nordheimer Piano they would pay the same price as if father wanted to do the presenting.

And the Nordheimer is the ideal instrument for presentation purposes.

The beauty of its external appearance is outrivalled by the beauty, purity and sweetness of its tone.

A Nordheimer seems almost human. Its wonderfully sympathetic action makes it respond instantly to the touch of your fingers—to speak to you in beautiful music the thoughts of your own heart and soul.

Nordheimer's Limited

188 Dundas St. London Can.

bottom. They belonged to Marquette men, who had placed them in Austin Bay, which is closed to commercial fishing, but from which it is alleged thousands of pounds of fish have been taken and placed on the market. The deputies pursued many of the fishermen, but they escaped.

IF YOUR CHILDREN moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

From friends of the winner of the elimination trial it was learned that his romance, which had its unusual beginning on the oiled cup course, was beset with greater dangers than the possibility of failing to finish in front.

Miss Taylor's parents who are visiting in New York, did not, from the first, favor the suit of the daring motorist. When their daughter's promise to marry Tracy in the event of his winning the race was made public, the driver sank even further in their esteem.

Miss Taylor attended the elimination trials in spite of the entreaties and commands of her father and mother. They did everything in their power to dissuade her from going to the course. It is understood that in her Kansas home there is a young man who more nearly approaches the parental standing of a son-in-law.

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The Best Sheathing for Houses, Stables, Barns, Churches, Silos

Equally good for inside decoration or outside utility. Can be painted, tinted, oiled, varnished or whitewashed. For sale everywhere.

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Dysentery

IS a form of diarrhoea, and consists

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