

Many Virtues--
No Faults...

SALADA

CEYLON TEA
IS PURE, HEALTHFUL AND
DELICIOUS.

Lead packets only. 25c, 30c, 40c,
50c, 60c. All grocers. Black, Mixed
or Green Tea.

The Face Behind the Mask

A Romance.

"Oh, well, I don't know as I can altogether tell you, but you see, Sir Norman Kingsley being possessed of an inspiration that something was happening to you, came to your house a short time ago, and as he suspected, discovered that you were missing. I met him there, rather depressed in his mind about it, and he told me—beginning the conversation, I must say, in a very excited manner," said Hubert, parenthetically, as memory recalled the furious shaking he had undergone—"and he told me he fancied you were abducted, and by one Count L'Estrange. Now, I had a hazy idea who Count L'Estrange was, and where he would be most apt to take you to; and so I came here, and after some searching, more inquiry, and a few unmitigated falsehoods (you'll regret to hear), discovered you were locked up in this place, and succeeded in getting in through the window. Sir Norman is waiting for me in a state of distraction; so now, having found you, I will go and relieve him by reporting accordingly."

"And leave me here?" cried Leoline, in alarm, "and in the power of Count L'Estrange? Oh, no, no! You must take me with you, Hubert. I am not at all without help, and without a ladder. I will return to Sir Norman; and when the darkness comes that precedes day-dawn, and try to get you out. He patient—only wait an hour or two, and then you will be free."

"But, O Hubert, where am I? What dreadful place is this?"

"Why, I do not know that this is a very dreadful place; and most people consider it a sufficiently respectable house; but, still, I would rather see my sister anywhere else than in it, and will take the trouble of kidnapping her out of it as quickly as possible."

"But, Hubert, tell me—do tell me, who is Count L'Estrange?" Hubert laughed.

"Cannot, really, Leoline! At least, not until tomorrow, and you are Lady Kingsley."

"But, what if he should come here tonight?"

"I do not think there is much danger of that, but whether he does or not, rest assured you shall be free tomorrow! At all events, it is quite impossible for you to escape now, and even if it is, I run the risk of being detected, and made a prisoner myself. You must be patient and wait, Leoline, and trust to Providence and your brother Hubert."

"I must, I must!" said Leoline, sighing, "and you cannot take me away until day-dawn."

"Quite impossible; and then all this drapery of yours will be ever so much in the way. Would you best to garmentize like these?" pointing to his doublet and hose. "If you would not, I think I could procure you a fit-out."

"But I should, though!" said Leoline, with spirit, "and most decidedly, too! I shall wear nothing of the kind, Sir Page!"

"Every one to her fancy!" said Hubert, with a French shrug, "and my pretty sister shall have hers, in spite of earth, air, fire, and water! And now, fair Leoline, for a brief time, adieu, and au revoir!"

"You will not fall me!" exclaimed Leoline, earnestly, clasping her hands. "If I do, it shall be the last thing I will fall in on earth; for if I am alive by tomorrow morning, Leoline shall be free!"

"And you will be careful—you will both be careful!"

"Excessively careful! Now then." The last two words were addressed to the window, which he noiselessly opened as he spoke. Leoline caught a glimpse of the bright free moonlight, and watched him with desperate envy; but the next moment the shutters were closed, and Hubert and the moonlight were both gone.

CHAPTER XIX.

Sir Norman Kingsley's consternation and horror on discovering the dead body of his friend was only equalled by his amazement as to how he got there, or how he came to be dead at all. The livid face, upturned to the moonlight was unmistakably the face of a dead man—it was no swoon, no deception, like Leoline's; for the blue,

glassy paleness that marks the flight of the soul from the body was stamped on every rigid feature. Yet Sir Norman could not realize it. We all know how hard it is to realize the death of a friend, from whom we have but lately parted in full health and life, and Ormiston's death was so sudden. Why, it was not quite two hours since they had parted in Leoline's house, and even the plague could not carry off a victim as quickly as this.

"Ormiston! Ormiston!" he called, between grief and dismay, as he raised him in his arms, with his hand over the still heart; but Ormiston answered not, and the heart gave no pulsation under his fingers. He tore open his doublet as the thought of the plague flashed through his mind, but no plague-spot was to be seen, and it was quite evident, from the appearance of the face, that he had not died of the distemper, neither was there any wound or mark to show that he had met with his end violently. Yet the cold, white face was convulsed, as if he had died in throes of agony, the hands were clenched, till the nails sank into the flesh, and that was the only outward sign or token that he had suffered in expiring.

Sir Norman was completely at a loss, and half beside himself by a thousand conflicting feelings of sorrow, astonishment and mystification. The rapid and exciting events of the night had turned his head into a mental chaos, and in his very well might, but he still had common-sense enough left to know that something must be done about this immediately. He knew the best place to take Ormiston was to the nearest apothecary's shop, which establishments were generally open, and filled the whole living night, by the sick and their friends. As he was hesitating whether or not to call the sundy watchman to help him carry the body, a post-cart came, providentially, alone, and the driver—seeing a young man bending over a prostrate form—guessed at once what was the matter, and came to a halt.

"Another one!" he said, coming leisurely up, and glancing at the lifeless form with a very professional eye. "Well, I think there is room for another one in the cart; so bear a hand, discovered you were locked up in this place, and succeeded in getting in through the window. Sir Norman is waiting for me in a state of distraction; so now, having found you, I will go and relieve him by reporting accordingly."

"You are mistaken," said Sir Norman, sharply; "he has not died of the plague. I am not even certain whether he is dead at all."

The driver looked at Sir Norman, then stooped down and touched Ormiston's icy face, and listened to hear him breathe. He stood up for a moment with something like a small laugh.

"If he's alive," he said, turning to go, "then I never saw anyone dead. Good-night, sir; I wish you joy when you bring him to."

"Stay!" exclaimed the young man. "I wish you to assist me in bringing him to yonder apothecary's shop, and you may have this for your pains."

"This" proved to be a talisman of alacrity; for the man pocketed it, and briskly laid hold of Ormiston by the hair, while Sir Norman wrapped his cloak reverently about him and took him by the shoulders. In truth, Sir Norman's body was conveyed to the apothecary's shop, which they found half-filled of applicants for medicine, among whom their entrance was not without a produced no greater sensation than a momentary stare. The attire and bearing of Sir Norman proving him to be something different from their usual class of visitors, bringing one of the drowsy apprentices immediately to his side, inquiring what were his orders.

"A private room and your master's attendance directly," was the authoritative reply.

Both were to be had; the former, a hole in the wall behind the shop; the latter, a pallid, cadaverous-looking person, with the air of one who had been dead a week, thought better of it, and rose again. There was a long table in the aforesaid hole in the wall, bearing a strong family likeness to a dissecting table, upon which the stark figure was laid, and the post-cart driver disappeared. The apothecary held a mirror close to the face, applied his ear to the pulse and heart, held a pocket-mirror over the mouth, and looked at it; shook his head; and set down the candle with decision.

"The man is dead, sir," was his criticism, "dead as a door nail! All the medicine in the shop won't kindle one spark of life in such ashes!"

"At least, try!" Try something—bleeding, for instance," suggested Sir Norman.

Again the apothecary examined the body, and again he shook his head dolefully.

"It's no use, sir; but if it will please you, I can try."

The right arm was bared; the lancet inserted, one or two black drops sluggishly flowed, and nothing more.

"It's all a waste of time, you see," remarked the apothecary, wiping his dreadful little weapon, "he's as dead as I ever saw anybody in my life!"

Dr. Pierce's
GOLDEN
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY

STRENGTHENS THE STOMACH PURIFIES THE BLOOD HEALS WEAK LUNGS.

How did he come to his end, sir—not by the plague?"

"I don't know," said Sir Norman, gloomily. "I wish you would tell me that."

"Can't do it, sir. My skill doesn't extend that far. There is no plague-spot or visible wound or bruise on the person; so he must have died of some internal complaint—probably disease of the heart."

"Never knew him to have such a thing," sighed Sir Norman. "It is very mysterious, and very dreadful, and notwithstanding all you have said, I cannot believe him dead. Can he not remain here until morning, at least?"

The starved apothecary looked at him out of a pair of hollow, melancholy eyes.

"Gold can do anything," was his plaintive reply.

"I understand. You shall have it. Are you saying you can do nothing more for him?"

"Nothing whatever, sir; and, excuse me, but there are customers in the shop, and I must leave, sir."

(To be Continued.)

Light and Shade.

"Did you pay the grocer and butcher, Amelia?"

"No; there wasn't enough to pay both of them. To pay only one would make trouble, so I took the money and spent it down town."

She (passionately)—"Will you ever love another, dearest?"

He (wearily)—"No; never, if I get out of this affair!"—Tid-Bits.

Visitor (viewing the new baby)—"He's the very image of his father."

Proud Mother—Yes, and he acts just like him, too.

Visitor—Is it possible?

Proud Mother—Yes; he keeps me up nearly every night.—Chicago News.

"Did you marry your husband for love or money, Edith?"

"Both. I married him for love of his money."

People are apt to pay you in the self-same coin you pass on them. If you give the gold of love, you will get gold in return; and, if you give the brass of impertinence, you will get it back again before many days.

Little man at the theater, vainly trying to catch a glimpse over the shoulders of a big man in front of him, at length touches him on the shoulder.

Big man, turning round—"Can't you see anything?"

Little man (pathetically)—"Can't see a streak of the stage."

Big man (sarcastically)—"Well, then, I'll tell you what to do. Keep your eye on me, and laugh when I do!"

president, Wm. Linton, Aurora; ex-presidents, the members Hon. John Dryden, Brookline; Richard Gibson, Delaware; A. Johnston, Greenwood. Vice-presidents from provinces—Ontario, W. G. Pettit, Freeman; Prince Edward, F. G. Boyer, Georgetown; British Columbia, J. H. Laidner, Ladner's Landing; Quebec, Jas. A. Cochran, Hillhurst; New Brunswick, Geo. A. Fawcett, Sackville; Alberta, Mr. A. Wallace, Red Deer; Nova Scotia, C. A. Archibald, Truro; Assiniboia, W. E. Hutchins, Touchwood Hills; Manitoba, J. E. Smith, Brandon.

\$250,000 FIRE

National Coöperage Company's Plant at Escanaba Destroyed.

Escanaba, Mich., Feb. 9.—The National Coöperage and Woodenware Company's plant were totally destroyed by fire at 1 o'clock this morning. The origin of the fire is not known, although it is supposed to have started in or near the engine room. The loss is estimated at \$250,000; insurance not known.

Williamsport, Pa., Feb. 9.—The large manufacturing plant of Sprout, Waldron & Company, the principal industry of Muncey, Pa., were totally destroyed by fire Wednesday, and much valuable machinery was wrecked. Loss, \$100,000. They employed 200 men.

Toronto, Feb. 9.—Yesterday morning the electric light wire near the board of trade building crossed a C. P. R. wire. The increased current ignited the woodwork on the cupola at the board of trade building at the point where the wires entered, and several hundred dollars' worth of damage resulted.

MILLER ARRESTED AT LAST.

New York, Feb. 9.—William F. Miller, the absconding head of the Franklin Syndicate, of Brooklyn, was brought to police headquarters here yesterday. Miller was arrested in Canada.

Of Interest to Every Mother.

Now You Can Buy Three Times as Much of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for 60 Cents as You Could for 25 Cents Before the Family Size Was Introduced.

So universal has become the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a family remedy for croup, bronchitis, asthma, sore throat, and all coughs and colds, that it has been found advisable to put it up in large family size bottles, to sell at 60 cents.

The regular 25-cent size will still be sold, but in nearly every home in Canada and the United States, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is always kept in the house as a safeguard against consumption, pneumonia, and other fatal lung troubles, and to the scores of thousands who use it in large quantities this new style of package will prove more convenient as well as more economical.

To those who are not yet acquainted with Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, it is such there are who read this paper, we shall simply say that the best evidence of the merit of this great remedy for throat and lung troubles is to be found in the fact of the steady increase in its sales year by year.

Through the market is flooded with all sorts of cough remedies and cold cures, the demand for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is larger this season than ever before. The sales are enormous.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is prompt and positive in its action and absolutely and thoroughly cures croup, bronchitis, asthma, sore throat, whooping cough, and all throat and lung troubles. Twenty-five cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents. At all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

DOING WELL

Successful Year for the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association.

Toronto, Ont., Feb. 9.—The Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association opened its fourteenth annual meeting here Wednesday, Mr. James Russell, of Richmond Hill, Ont., presiding. The attendance was unusually large and representative. The receipts for 1899 were \$17,551.95, and the association has a cash balance on hand of \$5,513.92. The assets are estimated at \$17,184.42, with no liabilities. The Shorthorn pedigree on the record number 69,951. There are now 1,056 members. During the past year 7,063 registrations were made, and there are now on record 69,951 pedigrees. The society has \$8,513 on hand, and the following sums were voted to the fair mentioned, on the condition that equal amounts should be devoted to the Shorthorn classes: Toronto Industrial, \$150; London Western, \$200; Winnipeg, \$500; Brandon, \$350; miscellaneous, the same amounts as last year. The sum of \$3,500 was voted for prizes for Shorthorns to various exhibitions in Canada. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, John I. Hobson, Guelph; first vice-president, Robert Miller, Stouffville; second vice-



SUMMER SHIRT WAISTS.

Saturday we will show for the first time the newest and best of the coming season's Shirt Waists—the very cream of the cotton fabrics, in fact. American travelers pay 30 per cent duty on their samples bringing them to Canada, and when returning with their samples they have to pay 60 per cent duty, and rather than pay it they dispose of them in this country; and commencing Saturday we will sell the lot of about twenty dozen at the following big reductions:

Ladies' Shirt Waists

Made of Standard English Cambric, fancy stripes, in all colors, fast colors, too; a 50c waist for..... 25c
Ladies' Shirt Waists of fast color, American Cambric, all best colors, new front..... 30c
Ladies' Shirt Waists, made of new-colored Percales, bias front, adjustable self collar and straight self cuffs, fine assortment of black and white waists in this lot; a 75c waist for..... 50c
Black Shirt Waists—One dozen all black, fine Sateen Shirt Waists, full front, plaited back; a dollar waist at..... 75c
One dozen tucked Black Sateen Waists; \$1.25 style for..... 80c

Ladies' Shirt Waists

About three dozen in this lot, made of Striped Percale, china blue and white, and all newest colors; regular 85c, at..... 60c
Ladies' Shirt Waists, made of fine muslin, white yoke with embroidered insertion finishing, white box plait down front and collar; a good waist for \$1; our price on the lot of two dozen..... 60c
Ladies' Shirt Waists of fine muslin and Percale, latest cut in waists, plain bias tucked front, or full front, with setting of insertion, yoke back and plaited yoke, every color; a dollar waist for..... 80c

Ladies' Shirt Waists

Made of Zephyr cloth, tucked white muslin yoke and box plait, round yoke, with beading of insertion; all the best colors in stripes and figures; a \$1.75 waist for..... \$1.35
Ladies' Shirt Waists of Mercerized satin, massive tucked front, sleeves and collar; black, pink, blue, cardinal, cerise, mauve, green; a \$2.35 waist for..... \$1.75
Ladies' Shirt Waists of the Japanese Silk, plain tucked front, tucked collar and sleeves, turquoise, red, pink, Nile green, cerise and all the best colors; a \$5 waist for..... \$3.75

Umbrellas

Another small but choice lot—a recent lucky purchase—will go on sale tomorrow at a price that makes them real bargains.

One dozen at..... \$1.50
One dozen at..... 1.00
Two dozen at..... .85
Two dozen at..... .75
Two dozen at..... .50
Three dozen at..... .39

Books

1,000 paper-covered Novels, by best authors, such as Ouida, Conan Doyle, F. Anstey, Marlett, Wm. Black, Clark Russell, Wilkie Collins, Dickens, Charlotte M. Bræmne and many others; Saturday only, on sale three for..... 25c
500 rolls of Fine Toilet Paper, good tissue; Saturday only, 25 rolls for..... \$1.00

Fancy Goods

Battenberg Slideboard or Dressing Case:
One only, \$7.00, at..... \$5.25
One only, \$5.50, at..... 5.00
One only, \$3.00, at..... 2.50
One only, \$5.00, at..... 3.80
One only, \$4.50, at..... 3.40
One only, Battenberg End Piece, \$3.50, at..... \$2.95
Three only, Marie Antoinette Case, Pieces, \$1.50, at..... \$1.00
One only, Toilet Set of fine point d'esprit, net trimmed, with blue moire ribbon and cream silk lace; a \$6.75 set for..... \$3.00
One only, Organdie Toilet Set, three pieces, trimmed with yellow satin ribbon and silk lace; a \$3.75 set at..... \$2.00
Commenced Linen Center Pieces, all the materials to finish; sold for \$2.25, for..... \$1.25
Two only, Commenced Centers, materials to finish, \$3.50, for..... \$1.50

Dinner Sets

We will offer for Saturday a series of price attractions that will cause a little revolution in Crockery circles. Just note a few of them:
Dinner Sets—97 pieces, best English Porcelain, green and blue floral decorations, new design; regular \$6.95, for..... \$4.95
Dinner Sets—97 pieces, Meakin's Semi-Porcelain, blue, pearl-gray, green, brown and pink, dainty decorations; excellent value at..... \$6.50
Dinner Sets—97 pieces, Porcelain, with colored and gold enamel decorations, a very handsome set; worth double, for..... \$9.50

Tea Sets

Forty-four pieces, five only, special price..... \$2.50

THE RELIABLE BELT

OUR
"EXTRA"
BRAND
OAK TANNED.

J. C. McLAUREN BELTING CO.
MONTREAL AND TORONTO.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS
UNDERTAKERS
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FOR FIRST-CLASS
DRY MAPLE AND BEECH
wood cut to order, call Phone 347.
Campbell & Chantier,
176 BATHURST STREET

Railways and Navigation
INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Jan. 14, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close connection with the Maritime Express and Local Express as follows:
Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except Saturday, at 11:30 a.m., and on Sunday at 11:55 a.m., for Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 10 a.m., due to arrive at Rivière du Loup at 6:00 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Rivière du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12 noon, and arrive at 4:30 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 10:10 p.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Express.

The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury.

THE LAND OF BIG GAME.
The Intercolonial Railway is the direct route to the great game regions of Eastern Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. In the area are the finest hunting grounds for moose, deer, caribou and other big game, as well as unlimited opportunities for shooting wild geese, ducks, brant and other low game on this part of the continent. For information as to the best time to visit, send for a copy of "Hod and Gun."

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk system at Union Station, Toronto, and at the office of the General Traveling Agent, William Robinson, General Traveling Agent, Room No. 11, Law Building, cor. King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

H. A. Price, District Passenger Agent, 143 St. James street, Montreal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships for Liverpool, Calling at Moville.

From Toronto to Liverpool direct
Feb. 21, Liverpool direct
Feb. 23, Liverpool direct
Feb. 25, Liverpool direct
Feb. 27, Liverpool direct
Feb. 29, Liverpool direct
March 1, Liverpool direct
March 3, Liverpool direct
March 5, Liverpool direct
March 7, Liverpool direct
March 9, Liverpool direct
March 11, Liverpool direct
March 13, Liverpool direct
March 15, Liverpool direct
March 17, Liverpool direct
March 19, Liverpool direct
March 21, Liverpool direct
March 23, Liverpool direct
March 25, Liverpool direct
March 27, Liverpool direct
March 29, Liverpool direct
March 31, Liverpool direct

Railways and Navigation

Grand Trunk Railway System

Fast Train Service

London to Chicago

Express trains leave London at 3:35 a.m., 11:05 a.m. and 6:35 p.m. Through coaches and sleeping cars to Chicago, there connecting with all trains west, northwest and southwest.

E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets.
M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."
The Popular Passenger Line.

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BUFFALO, NEW YORK, BOSTON and the east.

DETROIT, TOLEDO, CINCINNATI and the south. CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY and all points west.

Rates, folders, and all information at City Ticket Office, 365 Richmond street.

JOHN FAUL, City Passenger Agent, O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

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FARMERS, LAWYERS, GRIFFIN, MILL, HARDWOOD SAW-MILL CHEESE OR BUTTER FACTORY, SPORTSMEN, PROSPECTORS.

FOR... WRITE...

L. O. ARMSTRONG, Col. Agt. C. P. Ry., Mon treal, Que.; A. H. NOTMAN, A. G. P. Ry., Toronto, Ont.
THOS. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas, corner Richmond.

WHITE STAR LINE

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
Passengers are now being booked for summer sailings. Reserve at once and save disappointment. Bear in mind that it is easier to cancel accommodation at a late date than to secure it.

"S. S. OCEANIC, Feb. 21..... 9:30 a.m.
"S. S. TEUTONIC, Feb. 28..... Noon
"S. S. GERMANIC, March 7..... Noon
"S. S. OCEANIC, March 21..... 8:30 a.m.
"Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers.

E. De La Hooke,
Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner
Good, reliable Scotch Tweed Suits now on hand. 383 Richmond Street.
All Work Guaranteed.
FARM AVENUE WM. SLATER
Pressing and repairing neatly done

TEA.

All grocers sell Tea, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not. We have had a great many years' experience, and after carefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use boiling water, let it draw seven minutes.

Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceylon.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.
109 DUNDAS ST.