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CEYLON TEA
black or green. Millions know now and are happy. Lead packets only. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c. All grocers. Japan tea drinkers, try "SALADA" green tea.

Lola's Secret,

A Romance.

CHAPTER XXII.

Two years and a half had passed since Sir Karl had married Dolores, Lady Rhysworth, and taken her home to his stately mansion of Scarsdale. The wedding had been a quiet one. Dolores would not have her second marriage being celebrated in the same church where she had been married before; it would not be lucky, she averred, and above all, she would dislike the memories it would recall. So the quiet wedding was held in a small, private chapel, where a few friends and younger in his daughter's happiness, took her up to London, where Sir Karl joined them, and they were married at St. George's Hanover Square, but it was perhaps the most unpretending ceremony ever performed in that fashionable church. They went down to Richmond for their wedding breakfast, and from there proceeded to the Isle of Wight for their honeymoon. Dolores could not leave Kathleen for more than a week; in her opinion no nurse or servant could ever take her place, were she ever so devoted. They spent one happy week on the island, and then went home to Scarsdale, and it seemed strange to Dolores to live in the same neighborhood, but in a different home. From the woods on the western side of the Hall a glimpse of the Downs of Dorset could be obtained, and, believing that his idolized young wife would be pleased to be able to see her old home, Sir Karl had the trees cut down which obstructed the view.

The excitement caused by the sudden departure of madame had departed. It was believed that she had gone away from some political motive. No one knew how relieved Sir Karl and Lady Allamorne were when she had left the neighborhood. They fell into the usual routine of life, and were very happy. One day Dolores put her arms around her husband's neck and said to him: "This is too bright to last, Karl; it is impossible."

"Why, Dolores?" he asked in astonishment. "It is perfect happiness," she answered, "and that never can last on earth. It is meant only for heaven."

"Shall I do anything to make you a little less happy?" he inquired, with a smile. "Shall I, for instance, form a phantom friendship with some of the beauties of the neighborhood? Shall I try to be impatient or quarrelsome?"

"No, certainly not!" "They were sitting in a shady nook on one of the garden seats. Sir Karl threw his arms around the beautiful figure and kissed the beautiful face. The simple expression of great happiness had touched him inexpressibly. "Are you really so well content, Dolores?" he asked.

"I am almost afraid to say it, but I am perfectly happy, with the happiness that the performance of duty always gives." Now married to the man she loved, and who loved her, she was supremely happy. The only cloud in her happiness was caused by the thought that it was too bright to last. Sickness, death, sorrow or discord was almost sure to mar it. She could not understand the nervous feeling of coming sorrow, but in after years she understood only too well.

"They had been blessed with one little daughter. At first they had been a little disappointed that it was not a son, but Sir Karl replied that there could not be too many replicas of Dolores. They named the little one Gertrude after one of Sir Karl's favorite heroines in poetry—"Gertrude of Wyoming."

"I should give her your name," he said to Dolores, "but I think there is a burden of sorrow about it, and the little one must have no sorrow."

Even those few words had roused his wife's nervous anxiety. "Karl," she whispered, "do you really think my name means a burden of sorrow?"

"The word 'Dolores' means sorrow," he replied. "But, my darling, what sorrow can come to me?" she asked. "How strange it is. Do you know, that that is what I have feared all my life? It has been hanging over me like a dark shadow—the feeling that I am in some way to work out the mystery of my name."

"It is but fancy," he replied. "One thing is certain, Dolores; while I live no sorrow shall ever reach you. Forget the fancy. The little one shall be called Gertrude."

So it was settled; and, after his wife, Sir Karl worshipped his child, though he loved Kathleen but little less. The Squire was wonderfully happy.

PHONE 485.

New Delicacies

JUST ARRIVED.

Bloater Paste, Anchovy Paste, Soft-Shell Crabs, Kipperd Herring, Herrings in Tomato Sauce, Herrings in Shrimp Sauce, Herrings in Anchovy Sauce, New Queen Olives in half pints and pints, Marinated Pickles, Morton's Pineapple in Syrup.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO
169 Dundas Street.

Sir Karl devoted himself to him as though he had been his own son. He knew that nothing gave his wife greater pleasure than to see her father. Very often, during the summer months, he would rise early, drive over to White Cliffe, and, when Dolores came down, she would find her father at the breakfast table, and his happy laugh at her surprise was like music in his ears. Sir Karl liked to hear the old man call him "my son," for then the sweet eyes of Dolores beamed upon him with delight and gratitude. There was the greatest possible affection between these two, which added immensely to the happiness of the household. There was not one discord to mar the full and perfect harmony. The Squire loved the children. If he had a preference it was for little Gertrude rather than for Kathleen.

Scarsdale was, everyone declared, the most pleasant house in the country. The new Lord Rhysworth, who had taken up his abode at Deeping House, was of the same opinion, and a constant visitor there. Sir Karl and Lady Allamorne were the most popular host and hostess in the neighborhood. News had come to Lady Fielding that Madame de Ferras was dead. She had died at Heidelberg after a long and protracted illness. She had left Lady Fielding a cameo which she had once owned, and which she had sent to her through the post. That event made people talk of the family and of Beauclieu. The house was closed now; not even a servant was left in it. It was removed—that it was to be sold, and the rumor proved to be correct. Once more Beauclieu was in the market; and this time it was purchased by a rich manufacturer, who wished to make his fortune in the city. So there was an end to the history of one family, and the beginning of the history of another. No other information was received, and it seemed that even the name of De Ferras was forgotten. For some short time after madame's death there was a fear of some ruby in the heart of Dolores, but it passed with the summer days. Kathleen was now about five years old, and little Gertrude, a pretty winsome creature, not quite two years old.

Sir Karl drove over early one morning to White Cliffe. "The day is very fine," he said to the Squire, "and I am sure Dolores will not enjoy it without you. Come over to see us."

The old man was only too delighted. As they were driving back to Scarsdale Sir Karl drew off his glove from his right hand, and the Squire's attention was attracted by a ring which he wore. "What a beautiful ring, Karl," he said.

"It is a gift from Dolores," he answered. "I have never seen one half so beautiful. It was a large ruby in the midst of which was a tiny white rose composed of minute diamonds. 'I used to call her the white rose,' he added, 'and she has given me this in memory of her love.'"

"What a happy surprise!" cried Dolores, when she saw the Squire. "But, papa, I ought to know what to expect when Karl goes away early; it is always for you. Now, the children must come for me. I must go. Sir Karl declared, laughing, that his wife spoiled them. Dolores always brought the same accusation against him.

"We have a large correspondence this morning," said Sir Karl, opening the letter bag. "This is Lady Fielding's handwriting—a ball or dinner party for you, Dolores." There were several letters for himself, some on business, some from friends. "I must say," he cried, looking round, with a happy, beaming face, "that I do like a number of letters."

"Then you have what you like," laughed the Squire. Sir Karl's eyes fell suddenly on a small, square envelope addressed to him in a lady's handwriting. His countenance changed when he saw it, his lips trembled, and all the light of happiness went out of his eyes.

He opened it and read these few lines: "I must see you. I can take no refusal. My mother is dead. I am desolate, and most unhappy. You possess friendship, for me in former times. By the pledge of friendship that you gave me, and by the memory of my mother, I appeal to you to let me see you. I will not entreat you, but I beseech you to come to me from me; but for her you would have been mine. Let me see you this evening; I want a favor from you—the last I shall ask from you in my life. You must not tell Dolores. To-night, eight o'clock, I will be at the white gate which leads into your woods. Meet me there. LOLA."

"I thought that old chapter was finished," he said thoughtfully to himself. "For what can she want me? The girl is a perfect—"

[To be Continued.]

A German brewer in Mexico obtained six gold medals at the Paris Exposition for six kinds of beer made by him.

The first step toward establishing the general health is to establish the local womanly health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures womanly diseases which undermine the general health. It establishes regularity, dries effluvia, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

When these are cured, backache, headache and nervousness are things of the past. The universal testimony of weak and sickly women, cured by "Favorite Prescription," is this: "It has made me feel like a new woman."

"My wife has used three bottles of Dr. Pierce's medicine, and I never saw such results," writes A. B. Hayes, Esq., of Aurora, Kansas, Mo. "It was wonderful in its work. We had used lots of medicine, and had one of the best physicians in Aurora, but my wife got no better; we heard one pitiful groan after another, day and night. A friend handed me a copy of Dr. Pierce's book, the Common Sense Union-Sense Prescriptions, and after reading the testimonials of Dr. Pierce's successful treatment, and seeing that cases described were similar to my wife's, I bought for her a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Before she had taken all of the medicine she was up and helping me to do the work. She has taken three bottles and is now as well as well. Has better health than she has had for years."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

A HISTORY OF THE BOER WAR

Told in Sequences of Seven Weeks, the Initials of Each Forming the Name "Roberts."

The following clever compilation (the work of a Mrs. Wallace, of St. John's manse, Hamilton, N. B.) appeared in the columns of the Newcastle Chronicle:

- 1.—Resume of British entering Republic Transvaal State.
- 2.—Resident Outlanders bear endless rebuffs, threatening security.
- 3.—Requirements of Britain, enjoining reciprocal terms system.
- 4.—Refusal of Boers, expressing resentment; trashy, supercilious.
- 5.—Reply of Britain, earnestly resolved to spare.
- 6.—Response of Boers, emphatically requiring troops' scamping.
- 7.—Oct. 11—Regiments of Boers enter resolutely the state. (1)
- 8.—Oct. 14—Relays of Baden's enforcement retreating to south.
- 9.—Oct. 15—Rapidly our Boer enemies reach town, surrounded. (2)
- 10.—Oct. 17—Ready, Outlanders! Be ever ready to serve!
- 11.—Oct. 19—Rumors of bad engagement, ruined train seized.
- 12.—Oct. 21—Repulse of Boers (Elandsburg); routed; tremendous slaughter.
- 13.—Oct. 22—Residents ordered beyond environs, retreating to safety. (3)
- 14.—Nov. 2—Boers open bombardment; English reply, "Tom!" silenced.
- 15.—Oct. 25—Rash officers borne east, regretting their stupidity.
- 16.—Oct. 29—Report of balloons. (4)
- 17.—Nov. 5—Enemy resumes the shelling. (5)
- 18.—Nov. 8—Reply to Boers, "Beggars, earliest reaching the south. (6)
- 19.—Nov. 10—Raid of Boers, engaging retreating troops subornably.
- 20.—Nov. 11—Rebels open orders, bidding embodying riding soldiers.
- 21.—Nov. 15—Reverse of British, entirely routed; train shelled.
- 22.—Nov. 19—Revolters occupy beyond Eastcourt; rendering town separate.
- 23.—Nov. 20—Rout of Behmont, enemy repulsed, Tugela short.
- 24.—Nov. 23—Regiment of Brigadier Ethelstan; ruin to soldiers. (7)
- 25.—Nov. 25—Reply to brigade, eventually rising to situation.
- 26.—Nov. 28—Remarkable opposition beside eddy river. (8) Turner slain.
- 27.—Dec. 1—Rejoice, officers! Buller, expected, reaches the scene.
- 28.—Dec. 4—Raid on Boer enemies, retreats, troops successful.
- 29.—Dec. 15—Retreat of Buller, aspires river Tugela's strand.
- 30.—Dec. 16—Receipt of Buller's explanations; remarkable temper shown.
- 31.—Dec. 17—Roberts only boy expresses real sympathy.
- 32.—Dec. 17—Respected Old Boers ever receives tender sympathy.
- 33.—Dec. 17—Roberts, ordered by England, resolves to start.
- 34.—Dec. 17—Remarkable order, building extra regiments to serve.
- 35.—Dec. 21—Roberts, or Boers, embarks, ready to sail.
- 36.—January—Reverses of both; ever repulses, then successes.
- 37.—Jan. 2—Receipt of Boers; expectation rises; first battle.
- 38.—Jan. 2—Report our battalions engaging enemy; taking Spion Kop.
- 39.—Jan. 25—Retirement of Buller; enemy return to Spion Kop.
- 40.—Feb. 1—Roberts' orders bring enduring resolution to soldiers.
- 41.—Feb. 11—Roberts, our brave example, repairs to State (10).
- 42.—Feb. 16—Rush on Bloemfontein; excellent rifles seized.
- 43.—Feb. 27—Roberts besieged; enthusiastic reception; town saved (11).
- 44.—Feb. 27—Roberts outwits Boers; evades their resistance; takes their horses; enemy's regiments; thousands surrender (12).
- 45.—Feb. 28—Relief of beleaguered; endurance; remarkable, thousands surrender (13).
- 46.—March 7—"Rally our burghers," eagerly replied fearful Steyn.
- 47.—March 8—Receive overtures, begging England's recognizing Transvaal State.
- 48.—March 10—Reply obdurate. "Boer" expresses real thoughts strictly.
- 49.—March 12—Roberts overseas bullets explosive; reproves the sinners.
- 50.—March 15—Roberts occupies Bloemfontein; enemy receiving troops splendidly.
- 51.—March—Roberts or Buller enters regions; towns surrendering.
- 52.—April—Rebels obstruct battalions; endless reprisals; troops skirmishing.
- 53.—May—Rarely opposed; Boers even ready to surrender.
- 54.—May 17—Rejoicing over British relief of sufferers (14).
- 55.—May 21—Riot on British encamp reaching Transvaal State.
- 56.—May 23—Redoubtable "Oom" barely escapes Roberts' tried soldiers.
- 57.—May 30—Rebels oppose Buller, enters republican town Standerton (15).
- 58.—June 3—Revolters ousted, British ensign raised; Troops salute!
- 59.—June 5—Rise, O Banner! Ever right to save! (16).
- 60.—June 7—Rebels overthrow besides erring regiments, the Sherwoods.
- 61.—June 12—Report of "Baden" eagerly repairing telegraphs systematically.
- 62.—June 12—Re-establishing order, bringing endless relief; tiding supplies.
- 63.—June 14—Rustenburg occupied, Buller expected reach town Standerton.
- 64.—June 17—Rumors of Boers, elated, rushing to South.
- 65.—June 18—Rundie observes Boers evidently returning to "sniping."
- 66.—June 22—Rebels, otherwise Buller, enters republican town Standerton (17).
- 67.—June 22—Row of British ensigns raised throughout States.
- 68.—June 22—Refusal of Bullock (encouraging released) to surrender.
- 69.—June 23—Roaming "Oom" boastfully establishing railway train shelter.
- 70.—June 23—Rebels, otherwise Buller, enters republican town Standerton (18).
- 71.—June 23—Rebels, otherwise Buller, enters republican town Standerton (19).
- 72.—June 23—Retain order by establishing regulations thoroughly sound.
- 73.—June 23—Reward old Boers. Equitable rewards to soldiers.
- 74.—June 23—Reward officers, because entitled rightly to same.

SUCTION OF A FAST TRAIN

It Is Well for Bystanders to Keep at a Safe Distance.

"The theory that a moving train carries along an enveloping air is very interesting," said an engineer, "and I believe there is a good deal of truth in it. I first had my attention attracted by the subject by a curious incident which happened several years ago, and that happened near Birmingham, Ala., where trains pass twice a day at a speed of about forty miles an hour. The tracks are seven feet apart and there would seem to be ample room to stand between them in perfect safety. One afternoon a small fox terrier dog belonging to a section boss was asleep in the middle space and woke up just as the train closed in from each side. There was a roar on the ground near by and the dog in his fright jumped on top of it. That possibly brought him into one of the rushing envelopes of air; at any rate he was whirled off his feet and thrown clear to the roof of the opposite car, where he was subsequently found, jammed against a ventilator chimney, with no injury except a broken leg. How in the world he ever made such a journey is still a matter of mystery, unless his fall was deadened by a cushion of air."

"Apropos of atmospheric pressure, it is a well-known fact that there is a vortex space, or zone of suction, directly behind a rapidly moving train, and its presence accounts for a grotesque happening that took place some time ago on the Northern Pacific. While the California-bound express was going through western Arizona at a clipping gait a passenger who was on the verge of the jim-jams rushed out to the rear platform, climbed on a rail and jumped off. He was wearing a very long linen duster and, directly behind him, the platform, howling like a Comanche, but safely anchored by his duster, which had turned inside out and caught him at the shoulders. The muscular gentleman was hanging on for dear life, but had it not been for the fact that the would-be suicide was virtually sustained and carried along by the suction of the vortex space something would certainly have given way. They reeled, but he persisted in his purpose to be good. We have very little exact knowledge at present of the atmospheric conditions that surround a moving train. A fuller knowledge of them may lead to the solution of some baffling problems in traction."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

IF THE LIVER IS DERANGED

There is Sallow Complexion, Fullness About the Stomach and Pains in the Shoulders and Back—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Act Promptly and Directly on the Liver.

By a careful consideration of the following symptoms you can decide for yourself if your liver is torpid or inactive. The liver is the largest organ connected with the digestive system, and is a very large and responsible for the health of the whole body. A sense of fullness and oppression about the stomach, a pale, sallow complexion and pain in the shoulders and back are among the first indications of a deranged liver.

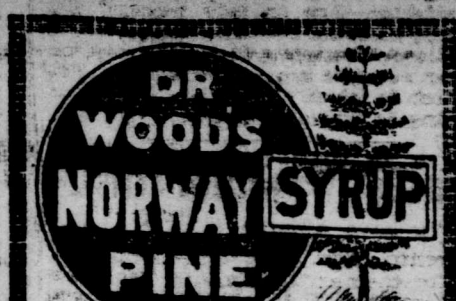
Then there comes indigestion, wind on the stomach, headache, coated tongue, a bitter taste in the mouth, depression of spirits and despondency. The bowels become irregular, constipation and looseness alternate. The bile left in the blood by an inactive liver poisons the blood and causes liver spots, blotches and pimples.

So great is the influence of the liver over the health of other organs that physicians have called the liver the governor or controller of the body.

The prescription from which Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are prepared was perfected by the doctor in his anatomical and hygienic practice, and the greatest liver regulator ever discovered. It acts directly and promptly on the liver, making it active and vigorous as a filtering organ. At the same time it regulates and tones up the kidneys and bowels and sets the whole filtering and excretory system in healthy working order.

Notwithstanding the fame of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills throughout the continent, you will never fully realize and appreciate their value until you have actually used them, and only then can you fully understand why they have such an enormous sale.

In these days of experimenting with all sorts of new, untried remedies, appliances and treatments, it is a comfort and pleasure to know that you can turn to this prescription of Dr. A. W. Chase and find in it a safe and certain cure for the many dangerous and complicated disorders of the liver, kidneys and bowels. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.



This season of the year when coughs and colds are so prevalent, it would be advisable to keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in the house.

It cures all inflammation and irritation of the breathing organs, and cures coughs and colds of young and old more quickly and effectually than any other remedy.

Mrs. Arthur Molasky, White's Point, Queen's Co., N.B., writes: "In the fall of 1899, I was taken down with a severe attack of La Grippe which left me with a bad cough, which tried several remedies and could obtain no relief and was almost in despair of a cure when a friend advised me to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I took three bottles in all and it made a complete cure."

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WHISKARD'S

Three Busy Stores, 228, 230 and 232 Dundas St.

A BULLETIN OF IMPORTANT OFFERINGS IN OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

An interesting story is behind this special purchase of Hats. Bought at a price for spot cash, consisting of Felt Hats and Outing Dress shapes of all sorts, made up for fall selling, and every one is fresh and clean. Thank our wide-awakeness for this early opportunity. As a usual thing, you are not offered such values until the fall end of the season. These Hats were intended to retail at 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 each, and the same styles may be seen elsewhere selling for these prices. But we share our opportunity with our patrons at 45c, 50c, 59c, 79c each.

Special Bargains in Tailor-Made Walking Skirts.

Ladies' Tweed Skirts, in fawn, gray and navy, \$2.19, \$2.25, \$2.50 each.

Black Ostrich Tips.

Repeat order of 30 dozen of Fine Black Ostrich Tips, 10c, 15c, 20c each. Best value you have ever seen, ladies.

Hosiery Department.

Children's Fast Black Wool Hose, the long-wearing kind, extra heavy, double knit, 6 1/2, 7, 7 1/2, 8, these sizes for 25c pair; boys' sizes in 5 1/2, 6, 6 1/2, 7, 7 1/2, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 53