Lola's Secret.

A touch from Gertrude's hand controlled her. She avoided looking at the pure sweet face as she spoke; but her eyes were fixed on Lady Fielden.

"It will be no news to you," she said, "that Dolores robbed me of the only love of my life, Sir Karl—that she came between us and stole my life's bappiness away. It is no secret either that I swore to have vengeance. I ought perhaps to feel ashamed of mysent; but I do not. I loved Sir Karl with all the strength of my heart-a strength that your weaker natures do not even understand. I may have been blinded by my affection; but I certainly thought that I saw in him some sign that he loved me. It all ended when Dolores became a widow, and he married her. It was then that my blind, mad, furious hate against her began, and I resolved upon revenging myself, cost whatsoever it might. I loved Sir Karl so well that, if he had asked my life, I would have given it to him without a sigh. From the day of the marriage I was like one mad. I had sworn to her and to him that would be revenged-and I was! I persuaded my dear mother to leave Beautieu and go to Germany, She did so, and she died there. I need not diwell on any of the details; but when she

died I was alone in the world, my heart full of the bitterness of disappointed love and of a fierce longing for "I heard how happy Sir Karl and had been born to them, that they were a model couple-she so tender, he so proud. In those days I had many correspondent in this neighborhood, and my brain was fired by these homepictures. I felt that I must see him or I wanted to heap burning reproaches on him, to make him wretched by seeing my wretchedness, to show him my great misery, that the sight of it might chill his happiness. Let me be trutnful. I hungered to look on his face, to hear his voice, to touch his hami! Never did thirsty hart pant for

man I loved! "Ch, blind, mad folly! As well might a hungry man try to eat stone! I thought that looking at him would slake the thirst of my fever, would cool the fire that burned my brain, I wrote to him, telling him that I had a favor to ask him. I begged that I might see him, prayed and implored him to meet me. I told him I would wait at the white gate near the coppice. I went to Deeping by train; no one recognized me. At eight o'clock I was standing at the coppice gate, wondering with a doubting heart if he

living streams as I for one look at the

"The night was fair and brilliant. I remember the odors from the trees, the songs of the nightingales, the soft murmur of the brook. I remember—Oh, heaven, would that I had died then and there. Look at me, child, with your father's eyes. With a kindly light those same eyes rested on me that might so long ago—there was no re-preach in them, no anger, no con-

"I trembled when I saw his shadow on the grass, I trembled when he spoke to me. He held out his hand in all

kindness to me.

"'My dear Lola,' he said, 'you should not have done this.' I wanted to see you' I cried to him. 'How can you be so hard and cruel to me? I have been longing for a glimpse of you. How can you sould me? My very life was fading because I could not see you. My dear Leta, you must not speak to me in that fashion, he said. You must remember your own self-respect, also that I am married to the woman I love. The poor man who begged the crumbs from the rich man's table asked only for the crumbs, not for the luxuries. I am the same. I ask only for what you have to give-your friendship and kindness; I cannot

live without them, I replied.
"And then I, who in my life had never sought men's pity, broke down and wept. I hope no other woman will ever shed such bitter tears as those. He was sorry for me, and even his pity was sweet. He knew now how utterly I had loved him; he saw for himself that my life was ruined. He was sorry for me. Oh, how sweet that sorrow was! He talked to me kindly, reasonably, sensibly; he ad-vised me to leave England to go right away, to find new interests in life; and at the time he was speaking two uncontrol able feelings were growing in my breast—one was love for him, the other mad, passionate hatred of Dolores, my rival. But for her he would have loved and married me.

"All this time we were walking on, and I am quite sure that neither he nor I knew where. I remember once being startled by a noise in the underwood, and at another time we were standing by a gate, and a man passed us at some little distance. I was crying bitterly, and he looked at me in wonder. We walked on and on, and -Oh, Gertrude, listen. If I have sinned, I have suffered. He forgot, I honestly believe, how his words would pain me, and he began to talk to me about his little child Gertrude and his wife. He could not help it; the very happiness of his heart seemed to come from his lips. He forgot my misery,my pain and anguish; in his face I could read unmistakable content, and my madness increased. Oh, child, when you hear of anyone suffering pain, think of me walking by his side, with to his love for his wife and child.

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There were moments when my breath was like a flame of fire; there were others when a band of fire seemed to be encircling my heart, and it almost ceased to beat. I clenched my hands until they bled.

until they bied.

"You are crued—cruel!" I tried at last. 'I came to you in deep distress and you tell me only of your own happiness.' He stopped abruptly. You are right, Lola.' he said, 'I am selfish—horribly saidsh.' Then he tried to console me. All I next remember is that we walked far away from the light of day, and that my heart was full of

day, and that my heart was full of burning hate towards Dolores.

We walked where great boughs shaded us; but I did not notice the place. I told him that the one desire of my heart was to some back here and live near him, where I could some times see him, talk to him, make him what he was once, my best friend and adviser. Ah, me! He was not willing; he who was all the world to me, refus-ed me this small crumb of comfort. Where we were walking the grass was thick and long, and the branches of the trees drooped low; he pushed them aside with care ess hand. It would not do, Lola, he said. I would do anything to please you or help you; but the step proposed would not be prudent. Your best plan will be to go far away, my dear child. I have done you evil enough; heaven forbid that I should do any more! Try to forget me and fill your life with new interests. I am grateful for your love—I could not be otherwise; but you must, if you wish to be happy, overcome it. Even were what you contemplate acceptable so far as you and I are concerned, it would not like it. Dolores would not I interrupted him with a fierce cry: 'How cruel you are! Will you think of no one but Delores! You stab me over and over again with that name—"Dolores."' 'I must think of her,' he said, and what followed was my fault. My words startled him; he seemed suddenly to remember that we were out together alone, that it was

late, and that he was distant from home. I saw him give a quick, startled giance about him; he seemed to be considering which was the shortest path across the wood. Come this way, Lola,' he said. And we left the long straight path on which we had been walking and crossed the green, I saw that I had distressed him, and my hatred of Dolores increased. Think of me at least with a little kindness,' I cried. 'It is all Dolores, nothing but Dolores.' I must think of her first, last and always,' he said. 'Dolores is my-' No other words followed. There was a terrible crash, a great cry, and he was gone. I stood in the long

"I was stunned, giddy, bewildered. Where was he, and what had had happened. I had walked a step or two in advance; he was close behind me. Only a minute before I had turned my head, looked into his dear face, and seen the distress and anxiety in his kindly eyes. He had stood within a few paces of me, tall, handsome, erect, and now he was gone. What had happened? Where could be be? Nothing was changed.

No great bough had fallen and struck him, no flash of lightning had laid him low; there was no sound—nothing but perfect, brooding, intense silence. Ah, yes; once there came-only heaven knew from where-a deep unearthly moan. I cried aloud in my terror. The sound died away, and the silence was the silence of death. I began to recover my senses, and I called-Karl, Sir Karl, where are you?' There was no reply, while it was rapidly growing dark. I could never describe the agony I suffered; I had no idea where or how the had vanished. I was almost mad with terror. I called again, more foully, this time, frantic with fright, 'Karl, Sir Karl!' But my voice died bout and Jeffries. away among the trees. I decided to go

to the house and get help. "I began to run, feeling that every moment was or importance, but before I had gone many steps my foot struck against the gnarled and twisted root of a tree, and I fell with my hands over a dark huge chasm, the mouth of which was covered with luxuriant creeping vegetation. Had I taken one step further, I must have gone down, too; nothing could have saved me. Now I knew what fate had overtaken

Sir Karl. "I tried to rise and hurry on; but I had hurt my foot so seriously that I could not move, and for many long minutes I lay on the ground suffering intense physical pain. At last I managed to struggle to my feet, and then I remembered that I had once before been to this place with Sir Karl. We had been in the neighborhood of the Black Pool, far back in past happy days, before any other had come between us. One day I had wandered with him through the grounds, and we had come to this very part. He had stopped and told me about the Black Pool, and had said that many people believed there was a subterranean communication between the pool and the river. That conversation recurred to my mind now with terrible force.

A Mother To Mothers.

[To be Continued.]

"I am the mother of five children," writes Mrs. S. E. Rose, of Big Otter, West Va., "and have been as high as eight days in the doctor's hands. and never less than two days with any child until the last. Then I had used two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and was only two hours in the hands of the doctor."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a woman's medicine. It cures diseases of the womaniy organs. It is a wonderful medicine for mothers, making the baby's advent practically painless and giving abundant strength to nurse and gourish the child.

ATTACKED BY A PRISONER!

Exciting Scene in Woodstock Jail --- Keeper Cameron Has a Thrilling Experience.

a riot in the county jail here Monday ! night. For some time past the jail officials have had trouble with a maniac named Burton. On Monday Burton was in his cell smoking, when he set fire to his bedtick. Jailer Cameron was the only official present, and he ran to Burton's cell to extinguish the blaze. He had no sooner opened the cell door than Burton floored him with a blow from his powerful fist. Cameron crawled to the corridor door and called for help. A lady from Turnkey Forbes' residence on the jail grounds heard him and responded. She hurried down town and notified

Mr. Forbes of the trouble.
In the meantime George Winters, an old soldier, who spends every winter in the jall, went to Cameron's ald. Burton, the maniac, had secured the keys and opened several doors, one of which allowed Wilkins, another luna-

Woodstock, Ont., Dec. 5 .- There was | tic, to get out. Winters rushed at Burton, but was met by a terrible blow over the head from a bench in the hands of the other crazy man, Burton then succeeded in securing a heavy baton, and nearly killed

Ail this time Cameron was in a dazed condition. When Turnkey Forbes arrived he rushed at Burton, but received a ter-rible blow on the back of the head from the baton. Several men passing on the street heard the row and went Peter Irving was one of these, and he is a powerful man, he managed to subdue the maniac, who was put in

After the fray was over it was found that there was scarcely an article of furniture left intact, and blood was all over the floor and on the walls every-All those who were hurt are under the doctor's care and are doing nicely. Wilkins, the lunatic, who escaped from fail, was found in the waiting room of the C. P. R. station, waiting for a train. He said he had come out to see the street cars.

THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

Cincinnati.

St. Thomas Gun Club Shoot-Dobbs Defeats Wall-Latest Sporting News in General.

> FISTIC. FISTIC CARNIVAL

New York, Dec. 4.-Preparations for a fistic carnival to be held in Cincinnati in February are under way. The preliminary steps in the matter were taken today, when James J. Corbett, acting for the Cincinnati promoters, signed Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, to box Jack Root, of Chicago, twenty rounds for a percentage of the gate receipts. Corbett is also endeavoring to arrange a contest between Ben Jordan, feather-weight champion of Eng-tand, and Terry McGovern. Corbett will also try to arrange a bout with Jeffries, to take place at the carnival. He says he will allow Jeffries to dictate the terms of the battle. Failing to

DOBBS DEFEATS WALL Memichis, Tenn., Dec.4.-Bobby Dobbs, (colored) easily defeated Eddy Wall, the southern light-weight, tonight, in the sixth round of what was to have been a ten-round bout. Wall's second threw up the sponge.

FOOTBALL. ANOTHER VICTIM.

San Francisco, Dec. 4. — Fred F. Lily, son of a wholesale shoe dealer, of New York, has died from injuries received in the Thanksgiving Day accident near the football grounds, making the twenty-second victim. His father is expected to arrive here to-

BASEBALL.

THE MAGNATES' MEETING. Washington, Dec. 4. - President Young, of the National League and American Association of Professional Baseball Clubs, announces that the National board of anoitration will meet at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York city, on Monday, Dec. 10, and the board of directors on Dec. 11. The annual meeting of the National League and American Association will be held on Tuesday, Dec. 11.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION NO GO. Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 4.-So far as Milwaukee and other western cities are concerned, the projected organiza-tion of a new baseball league, to be known as the National Association, is off. A. H. Koch, who represented this city's interest in the talked-of new league, said today: "Everything looked hopeful until a change came in the east, and we were deserted by McGraw and Robinson, but now the deal is

TRIGGER.

The St. Thomas Gun Club held a regular shoot Monday for the diamond trophy, Margetts winning, hitting 23 out of 25. Three sweeps were also shot. Margetts won the first and second, hitting 21 out of 23 and hitting 10 straight in a 10-target match. Emsile won the 5-target shoot, hitting 5 straight.

YACHTING.

AMERICA'S CUP CHALLENGER. Glasgow, Dec. 4. — Discussing the America's cup challenger with a noted owner, W. L. Watson, the designer of Shamrock II., said today: "There is not a bit of truth in the reports that the new boat will embody striking novelties. A cup challenger is scarcely the kind of boat a designer would choose for experiments. The Shamrock II. will be like some of the other big boats in existence. Whatever novelties there are will be in construction details." THE TURF.

Imp started twenty times this year and won eight races, her winnings amounting to over \$18,000.

Jockey A. Weber is engaging in some fine riding at New Orleans, and his mounts are generally heavily backed. Saturday he handed three winners out of four mounts.

EXPELLED FOR "RINGING." New York, Dec. 4.-Members of the National Trotting Association, to the number of a score or more, met here today, President P. P. Johnson, of Lexington, Ky., presided. Among the decisions announced were: In the case brought by Amos Heasilyo, of Welland, Ont., and T. J. Davie, of Niagara Falis, against Philip Groben, of Buffalo, and I. M. Ormsby, of Smith's Falls. Out., Groben and he mare Alice K., formerly Susia G. were expelled on a charge ly Susie G., were expelled on a charge of "ringing," and the case against Ormsby was dismissed. The temporary

reinstatement of P. L. Church, of Port Hope, Ont., was continued. AT WASHINGTON,

Washington, Dec. 4 .- Rainy weather kept down the attendance at Bennings today. The mile and a quarter handicap went to Magic Light, the favorite, Big Fistic Carnival To Be Held at ers. Three favorites won. Summary: First race, handleap, 6½ furlongs—Carbuncle 1, Godfrey 2, Huitzilopochtle 3. Time, 1:24.

Second race, maiden, 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs—Beggar Lady 1, Protege 2, Dactyl 3. Time, 1:05%. Third race, maidens, mile and

yards-Charlie Moore 1, The Driver 2, The Outcast 3. Time, 1:54.
Fourth race, 2 years, 6 furlongs Sadie S. 1, The Rhymer 2, Dandy Boy 8. Time, 1:1816. Fifth race, selling, mile and 100 yards

Templar 1, Tyrshena 2, West Baden 3. Time, 1:55%.
Sixth race, handicap, 13, miles — Magic Light 1, Draughtsman 2, Bosphorus 3. Time, 3:201/4.

ATE TOO MANY PILLS. Belleville, Ont., Dec. 5.—On Sunday George D. Frost, aged 2 years and 10 months, son of Mr. John Frost, a G. T. R. employe, residing here, procured a box of pills and ate such a number that in ten minutes after complaining of being ill the child died. The little one was about the house and apparently in its usual health before partaking of the pills.

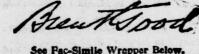
The bicyclist may be a strict tem perance man and still stick pretty close to the bars

SECURITY

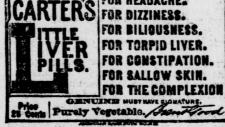
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An English Dinner Set, Bodely's make, handsome decorations, 169 pieces; regular \$75, selling-out price \$40,

A China Dinner Set, beautiful floral border, gold lines. 125 pieces, regular \$50, sellingout price \$38.

Another China Dinner Set, handsome lace border, 125 pieces, regular \$45, selling-out price \$30.

Another English Dinner Set. decoration coral and ruby, 169 pieces, regular \$55, selling-out price \$40.

A handsome China Dinner Set, embossed ivory, fern and apple blossom decorations, 125 pieces, regular \$85, selling-out price \$45.



A magnificent Doulton Dinner Set, rich design, 169 pieces, regular \$75, selling-

Another Doulton Set, regular \$45, selling-out price \$35. An English Dinner Set, Ridgeway's, handsome cream and brown design, regular \$40, selling-out price \$20.

out price \$50.

An English Dinner Set, Sampson Hancock's make, in green, brown and mauve decoration, gold lines, 128 pieces, regular \$25, selling-out

price \$15. Others at \$4 48, \$5, \$6 50, \$7 50, \$8, \$10 and \$12.

Our stores will be open at 9 o'clock each morning and close at 8 o'clock each evening, excepting Saturdays, when we will be open until 10 o'clock. We advise all to shop early.

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