

NOT AT ALL
PROBLEMATIC

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA,
is surely the best. All others are of
uncertain virtues.

Sealed Lead Packets Only.
25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c.

A Lover's
GERALDINE:
Romance.

"Ah, so I expected! And I can trust
your evidence, I think. I think
you have been mistaken. Martha, I
am inclined to think you or one of the
stablemen must have played you a
trick. I think you may all go to bed
in peace." Then, turning to Johnson—
"Perhaps Thomas had better sleep
downstairs tonight. He is not afraid,
is he?"

"Not he, ma'am. But burglars might
dance on his bed and he'd never wake
up. I'll sleep downstairs, too, ma'am,
and my old ears and his young arms
would settle a troop of them."
The Geraldine bade good-night to the
old ladies, but did not at once follow
them upstairs. As soon as she heard
the keys turn in the locks of their
doors, she turned to the old butler,
to whom she had signed to remain with
her, and asked, quietly:

"Is there anything in the story?"
"I don't know, ma'am. There were
marks of a man's boots in our passage;
but I can't follow them over the
carpet of the hall. I didn't say any-
thing about them, because the women,
uneducated women like that, ma'am,
are such fools."

"Well, go on round the place; but
I'll give you Sir Charles' revolver first."
She led the way into the library, took
the revolver from the drawer in which
it was kept, and handed it to the old
soldier, who had cleaned it many a
time in the days of his glory. He took it
reverently, with moistened eyes.
"Is it loaded?"

"Yes, ma'am."
Then they started on their search,
and examined every nook and cranny
in the big room, and the small room
on the ground floor, Geraldine holding
the lights with perfectly steady hands; for,
now that she knew the man who had
been to be faced, she was calm and mistress
of herself. At last, on the back stair-
case, they found a faint foot-print, and
the old servant looked at his young
mistress significantly.

"Upstairs, ma'am," said he.
So they went up very softly, afraid
lest a sound should raise again the
cackling female chorus. They did not
open the door of the room in which
Geraldine herself slept, which was the first
they came to on reaching the top of
the stairs. It was a room in which a
robber or to attract his notice, as
nothing of value was kept there.

"It is worth a look, ma'am," said
upstairs, Johnson? she asked, in a whis-
per, when they had got to the head of
the back staircase again.
"Just as you please, ma'am; but I
think you may leave that to me."
"Very well, then. Take one of these.
Good-night."

He had taken the candle she held
out, and Geraldine had taken the hold-
ing of her own door when suddenly
she drew back and summoned the ser-
vant. The door was locked. Johnson
supposed forward and tried it sharply,
with no result. He stooped down
and examined it.

"The key is in the lock, ma'am, on
the inside. Perhaps it is only Aurelio,
who has locked herself in in a fright.
If you can give me a hairpin, I will
have it open in no time."

Geraldine gave him one, and after a
few minutes' work on his knees, the
old servant rose and softly turned the
door-handle; the door was open.

"Shall I go in, ma'am? You had bet-
ter let me. There is no light inside."
"Take care—take care! Hadn't
we better call Thomas?"

"No, ma'am, there is no need for
that," replied the old soldier; and, with
the light held high in his left hand and
the revolver ready in his right, he pushed
open the door and entered.

The savage "Ah!" which escaped his
lips as he did so, was safely out of the house.
She said nothing, and Dr. Crose said
nothing until they reached the musty,
dismal, and to which she had been
twenty years, ago, the baby Geraldine
had been carried by her boy lover, James.

then she moved nearer and nearer, and
lowered her own face, still rigid with
fright, until, in the flickering candle-
light, she could see his. But, as she
met the horrible gaze of staring, sight-
less eyes, she fell back with a moan of
anguish.

"O heaven, he is dead!—James,
James!"
And the startled servant involuntarily
moved the hand by which he held
the light, and drew him backward, and
caught sight of the face himself.
And he, too, saw that the wicked thief
they had been pursuing was his old
master's nephew, who had found his
way, when exile and sickness had paid
for his misdeeds, back to his old room
in Warrington Hall to die.

CHAPTER XXIX.
For a few minutes the kneeling figure
was hardly more still than the two liv-
ing, breathing occupants of the room,
speechless and motionless, beside James.
But both lady and soldier-servant were
by nature and habit too energetic to
remain long paralyzed, even by a calami-
tous event. The old soldier, who had
been down as he had fallen, heaved
himself up, and, with a gasp, he put
his hand over his heart to learn
whether he still beat.

"We must send for a doctor, ma'am;
I can't tell whether he's alive or dead."
This suggestion that there was still
hope roused Geraldine at once from her
stupor of horror. But at the same
moment there rushed into her mind
a vivid scene of the perils which had
befallen the unfortunate man while he re-
mained under this roof, with the spy
Elizabeth ready to inform Captain
Morrison of all that took place there.

"Stay with him—do what you can;
but don't let anyone but me see him, or
fetch Dr. Crose," she impressed up-
on the old man; and she fled down-
stairs, and out of the house, to beg
their old neighbor and friend to come
and help her.

Dr. Crose was still up, beating his
wife at bedside, as he had done now
nearly every night for the last eight
years. Geraldine did not tell him who
was for whom she so urgently be-
gged his help until they were crossing
the park together. She was holding
his hand to hurry him along, and, as
she ran to keep pace with his strides,
she whispered breathlessly:

"Dr. Crose, my dear—
"Yes, my dear."
"The man—the man—I want you to
see is James—James Oway."
"James? Dear me! Why didn't you
say so before? When did he arrive?"

"What an extraordinary thing! I can-
not say more extraordinary than you
think. But it is a secret; if my hus-
band had heard of it, it wouldn't
be of much use for you to save his
life."

The doctor looked grave. Her ex-
traordinary earnestness, James' ar-
rival during her husband's absence,
could suggest but one conclusion. But
she poured out her words without
noticing the effect this opening had up-
on the doctor's face.

"There is some mystery about his
coming; I don't think he can have been
in the right senses when he came, for
he crept in by the back door, just as
they say he used to do when he was a
boy, and had been out late in the
woods, and he was found kneeling in
the room which used to be his, just as
they say he used to do when he was a
boy."

The simple manner in which she re-
lated this, with the tears running
down her cheeks, reassured the old
gentleman, while it perplexed him still
further.

"What makes you think Captain
Morrison would treat him inhospitably?"

"He thinks James has behaved badly
to a member of his family," said she,
hesitatingly.

"And is true?"

"Oh, I don't know; but I'm—I'm
afraid so. Well, really young Oway runs
at the Dealgue with an audacity
one is forced to admire. I should have
thought a man with the fear of the
police before his eyes would have kept
himself straight, at least for a year
or two; but here he is, not a day's
months escaped from prison, with an-
other crime on his head already! Cur-
iously, very curious! Such a man, who
had as he was, too—the very last per-
son one would have thought capable
of the crime of murder!"

"Sh. Dr. Crose! I cannot bear it!"
They had reached the hall, the front
door of which Geraldine had left open,
so that they might enter quietly and
without any delay. At the head of the
staircase they were met by Johnson,
who led the way, not toward the room
where James had been found, but to-
ward the office of the old bachelor in the
at the door of which stood Thomas,
the young footman, who had been in
the room since the establishment of the
ment of the new menage at the hall.

"Thomas and me have removed the
couch from the third room in the east
wing, ma'am," said the butler, grave-
ly. "I don't think he is dead, sir."
Geraldine started at the latter sug-
gestion this speech contained. Would
it be possible to keep the identity of
the intruder a secret, if he recovered
himself, and returned to the house?
She said nothing, and Dr. Crose said
nothing until they reached the musty,
dismal, and to which she had been
twenty years, ago, the baby Geraldine
had been carried by her boy lover, James.

(To be Continued.)

Cancer Can be Cured.
For six years I suffered from cancer,
and got no relief until I used Burdock
Blood Purifier. I used seven bottles
faithfully, when the cancer gradually
dried up and finally disappeared. I
am now entirely well and rejoice that
using R. B. B. have saved my life
death either from the surgeon's knife
or from the cancer itself. (Signed)
MRS. ELIZA J. TUPP, Paris, Ont.

The mines of Butte, Mont., use 1-
500,000 pounds of powder yearly; the
Anacostia nearly two-thirds of this
amount.

Why will you allow a cough to lacer-
ate your throat or engorge and run the
risk of filling a consumptive's grave,
when, by the timely use of Bickie's
Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can
be allayed, and the danger avoided?
This syrup is pleasant to the taste,
and surpasses all other remedies for
coughs, colds, croup, whooping
cough, and all affections of the throat
and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis,
etc.

At Bombay all the Hindoo sentries
salute any passing black cat, thinking
it may possibly be the soul of an Eng-
lish officer.

PAIGNED OUT.—None but those who
have become fagged out know what a
depressed, miserable feeling it is. All
strength is gone, and despondency has
taken hold of the sufferers. They feel
as though there was nothing to live
for. There, however, is a cure—a box
of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will
do wonders in restoring health and
strength. Mandrake and Pandelion
are two of the articles entering into
the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

According to the latest report of the
Bell Telephone Company there are
now 80,467 telephones in the hands
of its licensees.

If you desire a luxurious growth of
healthy hair of a natural color, nat-
ure's crowning ornament of both sexes,
use only Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair
Renewer.

Railway Rumblings.

Highest Priced Railroad Stock
in the United States.

New South Wales Alone Makes State
Railroad Pay—C. P. R.
Earnings.

A trust deed for \$15,000,000, convey-
ing all the rights of the Chicago, Mil-
waukee and St. Paul Railway Com-
pany to the Missouri, Kansas and
Texas Trust Company, of Kan-
sas City, has been filed. The
former company was incorporated
to build a railroad from Omaha
through Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin,
Michigan and Canada to Buffalo.

The C. P. R. earnings, for April
and May, were as follows: Gross, \$1-
16,549; working expenses, \$390,742; net
profits, \$2,177. In April, 1896, the
profits were \$101,220, and for the four
months ending April 30, 1897, the
profits, \$1,963,496; for the four
months ending April 30, 1898, the
profits, \$1,963,496; for the four
months ending April 30, 1899, the
profits, \$1,963,496. The increase in
net profits over the same period of
last year is, therefore, for April,
\$135,857, and from January to
April 30, \$108,052.

The highest priced of all the im-
portant railroad stocks of this country,
on the New York Stock Ex-
change, at the highest price record, is
Seventy-six shares of the Erie, and
it is charged that the Erie has
fallen in the interest of protection
and property have not been practicing
what they preached as far as the
names are to be found on this list. One
peculiar feature about the affair is that
those alleged to have been in the
goods, with the exception of two De-
mocrats, belong to the Pingree wing
of the Republican party.

Mr. Currie was arrested at the ferry
landing as he was about to return to
Sarnia, and was taken to the police
station. He was released upon \$2500
bail, and was placed under arrest by Deputy
United States Marshal Bernatz, and
taken before Commissioner Harris.
He refused to plead, and asked that
the examination be postponed. He
was released upon \$2500 bail, and the
examination was set for next Wed-
nesday.

The fifteen of those implicated in
the affair were quietly notified during
the day to call at the collector's
office, to clear their names and pay
their fines. The collector, however,
did not, and he sent it to us.
"At another time one of our mis-
sionaries in a foreign country had spent
everything he had with the exception
of 5 cents. Limer time came and he
had nothing with which to pay for
his faith remained, however. Pres-
ently the letter carrier came to his
house with a letter which he had re-
ceived to deliver when he had been to
the house earlier in the day. That
letter contained the remittance which
the missionary so sadly needed."

There was certainly an odd coin-
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"There was no coincidence about it,"
said Mr. Perry. The Lord knew how
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