

Lola's Secret,

A Romance.

CHAPTER XXIX.

It was all over; the two friends had met, and the meeting had been less terrible than Dolores had feared. It touched her greatly to see the difference that years had made in the stately figure and handsome face of Lady Fielden. Her hair was white as snow and deep lines marked the fair face.

"I suffered much when my husband died," she said, and it had changed me greatly, but you, Dolores—I expected to find you grown old. Why, my dear, you look as young as—oh, and far more beautiful than—when you left as sixteen years ago! Dolores was very cruel, because I loved you so."

"I could not remain," returned Dolores. "If I had not severed myself from everything and everyone connected with the past, I must have died; and I had my two children for whom to live. I could not help it, Lady Fielden. I did not want any human being to see how I suffered. You must forgive me. I have always thought of you with faithful love and affection."

"I do forgive you, but it is time this unnatural state of things was ended. Your children must take their place in the world."

"But," said Dolores, "you forget that the shadow of their father's sin will rest upon them, no matter how beautiful or how good they are; people will point to my bright, beautiful Gertrude as the daughter of the man who deceived his wife and home."

"Do you suppose that the world will be so unjust as to visit the sins of the father on the children?"

"I know it will," answered Dolores. "You must not take so disconcerting a view of the matter," said her friend.

"Ah, Lady Fielden, you know I am right! Think of my Gertrude, so beautiful and high-spirited and proud! Suppose that she went out into the world, men would admire her, but who would marry her, not knowing whether her father was living or dead, whether he was a disgrace to society or not?"

"Hundreds of men would love her for her own sweet sake, and marry her, notwithstanding the past," rejoined Lady Fielden, quietly. "Then there is Katherine; she is sweet and young, and so far as I can see, she has nothing whatever to do with the matter; no disgrace can in any way be reflected on her. It would be a most cruel injustice to her in ignorance of her real position."

"I have never intended to do so, Lady Fielden; I knew that when Katherine came of age I must tell her the whole story."

"I consider," said Lady Fielden, "that ever since your mother's death, Dolores, I have been your best friend; and now, my dear, I tell you very frankly that all my own past and your father's are a mystery to me."

"What a mystery! We will talk more about this before we leave; we shall remain in Florence for a month at least, and all come over to the castle to see you."

"After all it had been a pleasant thing. Even Dolores was glad to see the acquaintance of young Lord Fielden. He was the very ideal of a gentleman, full of life and vigor, with broad shoulders and chest, towering half a head above his fellow-creatures. Wherever he went he could hardly fail to attract attention. The smart sons of Italy looked after him with envy, the dark-eyed daughters with admiration. He had a frank, fair, oval face, somewhat bronzed with sun and travel, large dark-blue eyes, clear and steady—beautiful eyes that won the hearts of women and children alike. His mouth was sweet and noble; there was no weakness in the line of his nose, and his golden mustache and beard covered the lower part of the face. Harry Fielden was courteous with men, gentle and deferential with women, tender and gay with children. Harry worshipped at the shrine of a hundred fair women, but had never been in love until now. One glance from the bright eyes of the girl whom he had called baby Gertrude had conquered him."

While Lady Fielden had been talking to Dolores, he had drawn the two girls into the broad bay window, and under cover of great admiration of art, had done his utmost to persuade them that he was the proper person to show them the real beauties of Florence.

"We should be such a happy party," he said; "my mother, who is great on all such occasions, never tiring, and interested in everything, you two young ladies, and myself. I know Florence well, and if Lady Fielden says hesitated at the name—"In my mamma does not care about going out, my mother would chaperon you."

When Lord and Lady Fielden had driven away, the three ladies, after all, there was nothing like their own country, they all agreed. Lady Fielden stood quite alone for her kindness and goodness. Dolores and Katherine had much to say in praise of Harry, but Gertrude sat in perfect silence when his name was mentioned.

As time passed on Lord and Lady Fielden seemed almost to live at the Villa Baira. Harry had his wish, and took the young girls, with his mother

as chaperon, to see all the beauties of Florence. And very happy days they were, save in one respect—Gertrude appeared so frequently to be preoccupied. She was longing to begin what she had grown to consider the work of her life.

A month passed, and letters arrived recalling the young nobleman to England, business affairs on his estate required his attention and presence.

They were all together in the vine walk when Lord Fielden told them this. Dolores looked sad. She did not like the idea of losing the friends with whom she had been so happy. There was a short silence, broken only by the murmur of the river and the song of the birds. It was Gertrude, who spoke at last. She stood up alone, a perfect picture, framed by the boughs of a luxuriant lemon tree above her and purple violets at her feet.

"Mamma, I have something I wish to say. May I say it?" she asked. Dolores looked up in surprise.

"Certainly, my dear," she replied; "say what you will."

No wonder that Harry lost his head and to utter the words which he uttered before him. She wore a pretty fantastic Venetian dress of white and gold, with violets in her hair and at her bosom. No jewels marred the loveliness of her round white arms or the fairness of her graceful throat. Her long tresses of golden hair were drawn back from her face and fastened with violet ribbon. She looked so fresh, young and lovely. Harry, the mother who had such a child! Her eyes were gleaming with a new light and were full of earnestness. Harry sighed as he looked. If he had been a young prince instead of a young nobleman, he would still have thought her a thousand times too good for him.

"Dear mamma," Gertrude began, "I ought to beg your pardon for taking what Lord Fielden calls the floor of the house; but I want to say something to you, and I wish also to say it before our best friends."

"Then the violets shall be a glance at Harry, which said:

"I am obliged by courtesy to include you; but do not think too much of that—it means nothing."

Harry interposed a glance correctly, and turned away with another sigh.

"You must not think I am Quixotic," she continued. "Elizabeth of Siberia was not much older than am I when she began her long journey. Her father for whom she undertook so much, was living; mine may be dead. She had his life to save. I have my father's memory at least to clear from stain. I have my mother to restore to happiness. No girl living could ask for a higher, nobler task. I shall devote myself to it, and think of nothing else."

Harry raised his handsome face despairingly to the bright sky when he heard that—it was the death-blow to his hopes; then his eyes turned to the girl, graceful figure standing before him.

"I want you, mamma, dearest—and I ask the favor in presence of Lady Fielden—to let me go back to England with her. Harry cannot have cried out, but prudence restrained him—and began the work to which I intend devoting my life. She will help me; and something tells me I shall succeed. Do not say I am too young, Mamma, dearest, youth has wisdom sometimes. Lord Fielden—and here Gertrude's eyes rested upon the young nobleman with a softened light that stirred every pulse in his strong frame—"Will help me. He is the son of our best friend. He is strong and patient, and no man could do a more noble work to clear away the shadow that rests on the fair name of a gentleman. I am sure that Lord Fielden will give me a few months out of his life."

There was a faint murmur heard as of someone saying that he would give all his life and all he held. It did not seem extravagant to the young enthusiast; to her mind the whole world must give way to the object she had in view. It was the one duty of her life. "Mamma," she continued, even more earnestly, "will you come home to Scarsdale and help me?"

"Do not ask me, my dear. I could not bear it," she replied, hastily. "Will you let me go?" she pleaded.

"Yes, if you really wish it, Gertrude."

"I do, indeed; and, mamma, you shall remain here, if you will, until you receive a message from me saying: 'The mystery is solved.' You will come when I call."

A quick flush rose to Dolores' face, a troubled light shone in her eyes.

"If ever you send me that message, Gertrude, and it means that—that he is clear from guilt, from stain, and if it means simply that you have found him, do not ask me—let me stay here until I die."

It was a touching sight to see the young daughter kneel at the feet of her mother, as she said in clear, firm tones:

(To be Continued.)

JUSTICE

Is portrayed as a woman, yet her sex might complain that they get scant benefit of her powers. There is little justice, it would seem, in the suffering that many women undergo month after month.

Justice acts upon the legal maxim that ignorance of the law cannot be pleaded in mitigation of punishment. It is ignorance which causes so much womanly suffering. Ignorance of the requirements of womanly health; ignorance on the part of those who attempt to cure and fail, and ignorance of the fact that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures womanly diseases. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"When I first wrote to Doctor Pierce concerning my health," says Mrs. Mollie E. Carpenter, of Linn, Cumberland Co., Tenn., "I was so weak I could only write a few words until I would have to rest; was so weak I could hardly breathe. Words cannot express my sufferings: dimness of sight, palpitation, shortness of breath, black spots or else shining lights before my eyes, terrible headache, numbness in my arms and hands and tongue, also my jaws would get numb; constipation, falling of the uterus, disagreeable drains, soreness through my breasts; in fact I was distressed from head to foot. Now I can do my own washing and cooking. I can take a ten quart pail in one hand and a six quart pail in the other (full of water), and carry both one-fourth of a mile and never stop to rest. I am as heavy as I was at 14 years (25 pounds). I used thirty bottles of Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and twenty-five vials of 'Pleasant Pellets.'"

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

London Hockey Team Will Tour the States.

Woman's Six Day Bicycle Race in Progress—Stratford Hockey Club Organized.

HOCKEY.

WILL TOUR THE STATES. The London Hockey team has sent out a letter to the secretary of the United States Hockey Club, of the United States Hockey Club, in connection with the tour of the United States early in January, and would be pleased to make arrangements for a game or series of games with any U. S. team. Any communications addressed to the secretary will be promptly attended to.—W. A. Mace, secretary, London Hockey Club.

THE STRATFORD CLUB. Stratford, Ont., Nov. 20.—The Stratford Hockey Club has been organized for the season, and has decided to enter three teams in the O. H. A.—senior, intermediate and junior. The following officers were elected: Honorary president, William Gordon; honorary vice-president, Joseph Ralston; president, J. W. Chivers; vice-president, J. C. Makins; secretary, Charles Rankin; treasurer, Walter Miller; manager, J. A. Caslake; executive committee, W. Pethick, A. Farquharson, R. Hanson, J. Path and E. Gordon.

WOODSTOCK CLUB OFFICERS. Woodstock, Ont., Nov. 21.—The annual meeting of the Woodstock Hockey team was held a couple of weeks ago, but the officers for the coming season were not given out until today. They are: Honorary president, George Bain; president, George Douglas; vice-president, J. McLeish; treasurer, Charles Shedd; managing committee, E. Dougall and R. Pascoe. It has not been definitely decided whether the team will be entered, though the team at present holds the Fawkes cup, the C. A. H. A. trophy, which they won from Paris last season.

THE TURE. Washington, Nov. 20.—A card of six races, with some exciting finishes, entertained another good-sized crowd at Benning today. Jockeys McCue and Burns divided honors, each leading three mounts under the wire first. In the second race, Sentry, the favorite, won by a neck, while Col. Valentine, a strongly-backed second choice, failed to get a place. Carbuncle, a 3 to 1 shot, took the third, neither Asquith, the favorite, nor Prince Richard, heavily backed, getting a place. Money. Kid, the favorite in the fourth race, was beaten by a head.

First race, selling, 7 furlongs—Bulfoot 1, Theomas 2, Beverage 3. Time, 1:31.

Second race, maidens, 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs—Sentry 1, Alsora 2, Far Sight 3. Time, 1:02½.

Third race, 1 mile and 40 yards—Carbuncle 1, Rochester 2, Annoy 3. Time, 1:47.

Fourth race, selling, 6 furlongs—Midnight Chimes 1, Kid 2, Elfin Conig 3. Time, 1:17.

Fifth race, 1 mile and 60 yards—Harcourt 1, McLeod of Dare 2, Tension 3. Time, 1:49½.

Sixth race, handicap, 1 1-16 miles—Kinnikinnie 1, Decanter 2, Charentus 3. Time, 1:05½.

BASEBALL. WITH BINGHAMPTON. Binghampton, N. Y., Nov. 20.—Chas. Campbell, who last season played left field for the Rochester Eastern League team, has been signed as playing manager and captain of the Binghampton State League team for next season.

THE AMERICAN LEAGUE. Chicago, Nov. 20.—President Ban Johnson, of the American Baseball League, states today that he had received telegrams from all clubs in the league extending for 30 days the five-year agreement which expired tonight. This will give the league time to meet and perfect the organization with the new circuit, which is to include Washington and Baltimore.

A WOMEN'S SIX-DAY RACE. New York, Nov. 19.—At the conclusion of the fourth hour of the women's six-day bicycle race at the Claremont avenue rink, in Brooklyn, at 10:30 o'clock tonight, Miss Gertrude de la Roche, of Brooklyn, led with 83 miles and 15 laps to her credit. Seven of the eight women who entered held the track. Miss Gast was closely pursued by Miss Lottie Brandon. These two fought for the lead for the last hour and a half, but the latter was unable to keep ahead of the former. The race was continuous excitement during their sprints for the place. They were about eight laps ahead of the next nearest, Miss Emma Bayne, of Brooklyn. The racing continued from 2:30 to 4:30 in the evening. The track is 17 laps to the mile. The score at the close of today's racing, the fourth hour, stood: Miss Gast, 83 miles, 15 laps; Miss Brandon, 82 miles, 14 laps; Miss Bayne, 82 miles, 11 laps; Miss Marie Davis, 82 miles, 1 lap; Miss Petard, 75 miles, 3 laps; Miss Helen Stowe, 68 miles, 1 lap.

Western Ontario.

The L. E. and D. R. R. have steel laid three miles east of Ridgeway. They are putting down rails at the rate of one mile a day.

J. Donley and C. Wonnacott, of St. Thomas, and W. Bingham, of Aylmer, have returned from a shooting expedition in the Nipissing district. They killed six deer and one moose.

Mrs. Emma Mahoney, mother of Detective Mahoney, died on Tuesday at her home in Windsor, from an attack of heart failure. She suffered 28 years from rheumatism, and last spring was affected with heart trouble. She was 74 years of age.

John Macdonald was arraigned before Judge MacWatt at Sarnia on Tuesday on the charge of burglary, committed at Point Edward. He pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried by a jury. Thymes Mays was charged with stabbing Albert Goodall on Oct. 22. The judge found the prisoner guilty as charged and remanded him till Friday next for sentence.

Another of Zorra's well known pioneers passed away on Sunday—John Murray, lot 21, 8th line, West Zorra. Mr. Murray was the last surviving son of a family of five sons and one daughter. The only surviving member now is the daughter, Mrs. Alexander Matheson. They were the children of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Murray. A widow and three children survive the deceased.

ed. About twenty years ago Mr. Murray took as his partner in life Miss Tepa Forbes, daughter of the late Robert Forbes and sister of the late John Forbes, Woodstock. Deceased was for many years a regular attendant at Burns Church. He was an industrious farmer and most highly respected by a wide circle of acquaintances.

TANGLED SKEIN

Which Involves the Question of a Daughter's Legitimacy.

Woodstock, Nov. 21.—Richard John Boies was married here in 1853 to Catherine Sutherland. A son was born to them, named James Boies. When the boy was only 4 years old the father separated from his wife and located near the old fields of Lambton county. He changed his name to John Lewis, and married Mrs. Emma Sessions, a widow with a son named Fred Sessions, living in Michigan. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis left Lambton and came to reside in Midland, Mich. A daughter was born to them, and some time later domestic troubles arose. Matters reached a climax in a separation.

Mrs. Lewis-Sessions owned a farm of 40 acres in Lambton county, which according to the will was to be divided equally among her children at her death. This farm is the cause of the present action. Upon her death Fred Sessions took possession, but afterwards sold the property, placing Lewis, his half-sister, has now instituted proceedings against the owner to recover what she considers to be her share of the farm.

HE WILL NOT GO

Mr. Mulock Has Too Much Work on Hand to Visit Australia.

Ottawa, Nov. 21.—Hon. William Mulock stated yesterday that he had no intention of going to Australia as the representative of Canada at the opening of the Commonwealth parliament. It is understood that his name was put forward on account of the strong interest he took in imperial questions and because of the penny postage stamp which he was instrumental in giving to Canada and between Canada and other parts of the British Empire.

Mr. Mulock is too busy a man at home to be spared away at the present time, more especially as parliament will be in session before he returns.

ALMOST ASPHYXIATED. Brockville, Ont., Nov. 21.—On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. John McMillan and family narrowly escaped asphyxiation by gas escaping from the coal stove.

Mrs. McMillan, on awakening in a drowsy condition, detected the presence of gas in the house. She was unable to walk, but dragged herself to the door and gave the alarm. A neighbor responded, and a doctor was summoned. He found all the members of the household very ill and in a critical condition.

Babies Suffer With Eczema. Scald Head, Prickly Heat, Rash and Many Skin Irritations Which Are Immediately Relieved and Speedily Cured By Dr. Chase's Ointment.

So soft and delicate is baby's skin that it is continually subject to irritations, itches and chafes, which become very annoying to the little ones. Many mothers are puzzled to know what to apply, and frequently do more harm than good by using the various mixtures recommended by people they meet.

Every woman who has used Dr. Chase's Ointment in the toilet as a skin beautifier and cure for pimples, blackheads and similar disfiguring ailments, knows that it is so delightfully soothing and healing in its effects as to be perfectly harmless to the most delicate skin.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is wonderfully prompt in relieving the many sufferings which come from itching, irritated and chafed skin, and is so thorough and far-reaching in its action as to completely cure the worst kind of baby eczema and scald head.

Mrs. A. McKnight, Kirkwall, Wellington county, Ont., writes: "I feel it my duty to let you know what Dr. Chase's Ointment has done in curing my baby's eczema on our baby. We had tried any number of cures without any permanent relief, but from the hour we commenced using Dr. Chase's Ointment there was great relief, and the improvement continued until there was complete cure. We think it is the greatest of family ointments."

No one preparation could possibly be of greater value in the home than Dr. Chase's Ointment, because scarcely a week passes that some member of the family is not troubled with some skin ailment or itching of the skin, pimples, blackheads, cuts or burns, in all of which the antiseptic, healing influence of Dr. Chase's Ointment is quickly felt.

Your doctor, your druggist and any one else who knows of the merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment will recommend it to you as the standard healing preparation of the age, and as the only poultice and absolute cure for eczema, salt rheum, and every form of skin irritation and eruption. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT. Ironed without being broken in the wind. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. I am not asked to pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Heat in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.

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COAL IS DOWN. We have lots of summer-mined first quality Scranton for \$6.50 PER TON. ORDER AT ONCE.

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PEOPLE WHO WORK.

The working people are the bone and sinew of the community. But hard work makes "bad backs," and no man can work well if his back aches and pains. The tollers are the great sufferers from backache and kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney Pills

are the great remedy for lame back and all kidney troubles. They cure every kidney ill from backache to Bright's disease.

Mr. Wm. Anderson, the well-known carpenter, Parkhill, Ont., made the following statement:

"Seven years ago I was attacked by symptoms of kidney trouble which steadily grew worse. I had pain across my back on both sides, sometimes also between my shoulders and across my eyes. I was much troubled with dizziness, drowsiness and tired, weary feeling. The urine was high-colored with a reddish, sticky sediment. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills and must say that they have done me marked good. They have cured the urinary difficulty, removing the pain from my back and head, and I am glad to say that the dizziness, drowsiness and tired feeling have disappeared completely."

SOUVENIRS

BEST BY TEST

Souvenir Stoves are as permanent as the Rock of Gibraltar. Like the trade mark "Sterling Silver," so is the name "Souvenir" on a stove or range—a guarantee that it is standard. Before the public for fifty-six years and selling thousands of stoves every year means something.

Good in every particular, nothing is neglected to produce the finest and best working stove in the world. You MAY get a fairly good stove of another make, but you take no chance in buying a "Souvenir." Please send a postcard with your name and address for handsome booklet, telling how to cook with an aerated oven.

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EPPE'S COCOA. Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality, and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 4-lb. tins, labeled JAMES EPPE & CO., Ltd., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER. EPPE'S COCOA. CITY BINDERY. Blank Books—any kind made to order. Periodicals, Art Works, Music, Bibles etc. bound any style desired. Also repairing. H. P. BOCK, 346½ Richmond Street, London, Ont.

Railways and Navigation. MICHIGAN CENTRAL. "The Niagara Falls Route." Cheap Fares for Settlers to Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, Montana, Minnesota, Dakota. And Other Northwestern Points. Nov. 13, 20, 27.

Particulars at City Ticket Office, 335 Richmond Street, and depot, corner Clarence and Bathurst streets. JOHN PAUL, City Passenger and Ticket Agent. O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC. Dining Car Service. Unexcelled Dining Car Service on trains between Montreal and Detroit. Breakfast and luncheon will be served on train leaving Toronto at 7:45 a.m. for the West, and dinner on train from the West arriving in Toronto at 2:30 p.m. daily. Luncheon and dinner will be served on train leaving Toronto at 9 a.m. for the East, and breakfast and luncheon on train arriving in Toronto at 7 p.m. from the East. W. FULTON, City Passenger Agent, 151 Dundas, corner Richmond Street, London, Ont. A. H. NOTMAN, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. Grand Excursion to TORONTO. NOV. 23, 1900. Going by train leaving London 10:25 a.m.; returning leave Toronto at 6:25 p.m., 6:50 p.m. and 11:15 p.m., Nov. 23, 1900. Fare for round trip. \$2.35 Adult, \$1.20 Child.

For further particulars apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., "Clock Corner," corner Richmond and Dundas streets, or to station ticket office. M. C. Dickson, District Passenger Agent.

Intercolonial Railway. On and after Monday, June 13, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 10:00 p.m., connects with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows: The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily, except on Saturday, at 12 noon, for Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B., The Sydneys and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Levis at 1 p.m., Riviere du Loup at 5 p.m., and Little Metis at 8:25 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Little Metis at 4:25 p.m., daily, except Saturday; Riviere du Loup at 7:40 p.m., and Levis at 11:45 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 6:30 a.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make

The Intercolonial Railway connects the West with the finest fishing streams, seaside resorts and tourist routes in Canada. Tickets for sale at all the offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station. Also at the office of the General Traveling Agent.

WILLIAM ROBINSON, General Traveling Agent, 10 King Street West, Toronto. H. A. PRICE, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 143 St. James Street, Montreal.

WHITE STAR LINE. New York to Liverpool via Queenstown. IMPORTANT NOTICE. "S.S. MAJESTIC" Nov. 21, 12 noon. "S.S. OCEANIC" Nov. 23, 9:30 a.m. "S.S. CYPRUS" Dec. 4, 2 p.m. "S.S. THETIS" Dec. 5, 12 noon. "S.S. GERMANY" Dec. 12, noon. "Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers."

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