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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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900 DROPS

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

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Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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NEW YORK.

116 months old

35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

The Ghost of Lochrain Castle

OR THE UNDERGROUND SYNDICATE.

BY MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON.

Author of "The Lightning Conductor," "Princess Passes," Etc.

CHAPTER III.

Instantly the words of the house-keeper leaped into the girl's mind. The bell! The bell by which she could summon the night porter—where was it? Ah, she remembered, and almost as quickly as the thought had flashed into her mind, her finger was hovering over the electric button.

A second more, and the summons would have gone flashing over the wire; but something seemed to restrain Elspeth's hand, as if it had been seized and forcibly held back. "No!" she said, half aloud, "I won't do it." And with great force of self-control, she turned her back on the bell, which meant help and human companionship, if she chose to have it.

"Very likely they have had the same kind of trouble before with their secretaries," the girl thought. "Mr. McGowan told me the one from the neighborhood whom they had had before couldn't manage the work, but I'm sure he looked odd when he said it, and perhaps there was more behind it. Probably they're expecting me to make a fuss of some sort, though I don't come from the neighborhood, and am not supposed to have heard the story of this tower, whatever it is. Maybe the other girl knew it beforehand. But it doesn't matter. I won't be a faint hearted thing. I was brave, and I'm going to stand it somehow, if it kills me. It can't be ghosts; ghosts don't have blood. The chances are that some one tonight has been playing a horrid trick on me. Well, they shan't get any satisfaction from it! I'm going to stick on here, and in this room, if I have to stay awake all night, and work all day, every day, till whoever it is gets tired."

This forceful determination poured courage into Elspeth's chilled veins, as if she had been drinking strong wine. Instead of completing the have already made in her spirit by terror, as for a few seconds it had threatened to do, the fall of ruddy drops from the ceiling had undone the work of the strange sounds behind the walls. The girl was even calm enough now to regret the damage to the sketch she had found in the old volume of Scott, and to attempt repairing it by pouring a stream of water over the paper while the red spot was fresh and wet. In spite of her efforts, however, a stain was left, but the vivid red was changed to a pale pink, which gave an effect as if the smiling face of the boy had been washed over with a faint flesh color. The pencilled lines, faded before, were still more faded by the application of water; still, they were not obliterated, and Elspeth was vaguely glad. She did not know who the boy had been; if he lived, he must be an elderly man now, judging by the fashion of his dress; she would probably never learn anything more of his story, even if it had been worth hearing. Nevertheless, she was interested, and said to herself that, as she was apparently connected in some distant way with the Lochrain family, through her father's people, the Deans, the boy of the sketch was perhaps a cousin of hers, far removed. This house had always been the home of the Lochrains until lately, when it had been bought for an hotel, and as everything in it, furniture, books and pictures, had been the property of the Lochrains, it was likely that the boy was a member of

PROF. WADDELL'S TEST

"Orange Meat" had Dr. John Waddell, Professor of Chemistry at Queen's University, make periodical tests of their whole wheat food.

Dr. Waddell found that Orange Meat contains over 45% of wheat sugars. These build up muscles and feed nerves, and make people strong and cheerful.

Those who eat the most Orange Meat have a pecuniary encouragement as well as a health gain. "Orange Meat" will give Thirty Dollars to the person sending in the largest number of letters taken from the 15c packages before March 30th, 1907.

the family.

"I'll be worthy of their blood, if it's really in my veins," Elspeth thought, "and I won't be a coward in their house."

As if for a reward of courage, no further sounds came, and no more of those ruddy drops fell from the ceiling. Had it not been for the pink stain on the sketch the girl might have begun to fancy by and by that it had all been a bad dream; but the practical side of her nature was in the ascendant now, and she did not fancy that. She realized and acknowledged to herself that she had had good cause to be frightened, but her fighting blood was roused, and she meant sooner or later to have an explanation of everything that had happened.

"I will find out for myself if I can, without confiding in anybody," she decided.

The one thing the girl could not do, however, was to go back to bed. She sat up in her dressing gown until midnight faded into dawn. Then, when the tower room was gray with morning light, she lay down and actually went to sleep.

It was after 7 o'clock when she waked, and she had had scarcely more than three hours of rest. Nevertheless, she felt well and strangely buoyant, helped by excitement to go through whatever new experiences might be in store for her.

The first thing she did was to look carefully at the ceiling for any trace of red stain, but nothing was visible, though the early sunshine was pouring in through an east window. There was, however, a wide crack in one of the dark oak beams which crossed the ceiling at exactly the spot, so far as she could calculate, whence the ruddy-like drops had fallen, splashing down onto the sketch. But many more red drops might have come through such a crack in the black wood without leaving a visible mark. If she were to find out the mystery it would not be in such an obvious way as by a crimson stain on the ceiling.

Elspeth bathed and dressed quickly, and almost ready to go down when the servant, who had brought her dinner in the evening, knocked at the door, with an attractive-looking breakfast tray. A delicious fragrance of tea, crisply fried bacon and toast, greeted her nostrils refreshingly, and she was somewhat overcome by the pleasant smell of the food. As the servant seemed to come in at the door like an atmosphere, that she had not called any one to her rescue in the night. If she had, by this time the news would have spread over the hotel, and every servant would know that "the new secretary" had had a fright.

Even as it was, she thought the waiter looked at her with a furtive interest, different from the look of last night. It was as if he were expecting something. "I hope you rested well, miss," he said civilly, and Elspeth, thanking him, answered with a serene cheerfulness that she had never been better in her life than she was this morning. The best of it was that it was perfectly true. The girl felt ready for anything.

As soon as she had finished her breakfast, she started to thread her way to Mr. McGowan's room, but she had not yet "got her bearings" in this immense and rambling old house, and to reach the part she wished to find was easier said than done. After some wandering, she came out through a corridor into a square hall of considerable size, and which she was vaguely glad to see before. However, there was a stairway, which descended in the middle, and rather than retrace her steps, perhaps to be lost again, she decided that it would be better to go down. On the floor below she would probably meet servants of the hotel, who would put her in the right way.

There were, however, several ladies standing in a group on the third or fourth step. Elspeth waited for a moment at a distance, thinking that they

would go up or down; then, seeing that they did not move, and that the stairway was very broad, she thought that she might pass without disturbing them. She moved forward rather timidly, conscious that she was a paid employee, and that it would be a grave offense for one in her position to discommode guests. Drawing nearer, she saw that one of the three ladies was the beautiful young girl with whom she had traveled up from London yesterday. This morning she wore a short, white serge dress, with dainty white shoes, and had on a hat, therefore she was presumably just going out, or had just come in, early as it was.

One of her companions on the stairway was an elderly and rather peculiarly looking lady with cameo features, faded light hair, arranged in a would-be artistic fashion, and an aesthetic gown more suitable for a London boudoir at tea time than a Scotch hydro in the morning.

The third figure was that of a very striking woman of perhaps 32 or 33, foreign certainly, Jewish perhaps, with magnificent dark eyes like wells of light, singularly pale yet clear complexion, and black hair, rippling away from an unusually low, broad forehead.

A glance was enough to photograph these new personalities on Elspeth's brain. She saw also that the trailing dress of the eldest of the trio was spread out over the stairs in such a way that, broad as they were, it would be impossible for her to pass without pushing, or requesting the younger to move. She was close upon the group now, but was on the point of turning back after all, when something happened.

"Why, it was Captain Oxford!" exclaimed the lady with the trailing dress. "Didn't you know that, Lady Hilary?"

"No, I—I—," the girl stammered, and tottered slightly, as if recoiling from a blow across the face.

Instantly Elspeth saw a way of saving her from the shame of an involuntary revelation. "I beg your pardon," she said briskly. "I'm afraid I stepped on your dress and pulled you back. I'm so sorry, I do hope I haven't broken any stitches!"

With a start, Lady Hilary Vane looked round, and her eyes met Elspeth's first with surprise, then recognition, then gratitude. The understanding of what the stranger had done for her, and why, was so clear in that lovely look that the young stenographer felt herself blushing. She also felt extraordinarily pleased that she had been able to do even so small a thing for this girl, and wished she might have the chance to do more, much more.

"I—why, I believe you must have touched my dress, but it is nothing at all," answered Lady Hilary, quickly covering self-control like a brave girl. "You were trying to pass. How stupid of me to get in the way. Good-morning, Lady Ardcliffe; good-morning, countess; I was just on my way to send off some letters."

"She felt she couldn't bear to go on with the conversation, whatever it was," thought Elspeth, who could not help wondering what had been said about Lady Hilary Vane's friend, Captain Oxford, which had made her start back as if she would fall.

Now, the two girls were going down almost side by side, but Elspeth did not speak or glance at the other. She was the inferior, and it was not her place to remember that there had been a meeting before. Lady Hilary, however, chose to remember, and addressed Elspeth, who was hurrying on slightly ahead.

"You were in the railway carriage with us yesterday," she said in a voice as sweet as her face.

"Yes," Elspeth answered. And then, lest the girl of high degree should mistake her for an equal and regret her condescension when she knew the truth, "I have come here to be secretary and stenographer for the manager, Mr. McGowan."

"Oh, have you? I think that must be very interesting work," said Lady Hilary, on the same step with Elspeth now. "You must be very clever to get such a good engagement, and be independent, while you're so young. I quite envy you. I should love to be able to make my own living."

Elspeth laughed a little. "I don't think, if you had to, you would like it much, really."

"Oh, I would. You don't know. It isn't as if we were rich. But—there is something I want to say to you, though it seems rather odd. Saying it to a stranger. You were very kind to me just now, and saved me from—from great mortification. I understand that you have noticed what we were saying in the train yesterday—quite inadvertently, of course—otherwise, you wouldn't have been so quick and sympathetic in coming to my rescue."

"I hardly know what did make me do it," said Elspeth. "I think it was just a kind of instinct."

To be Continued.

LAKE MEN CONVENED.

Toledo, Jan. 29.—The seveneenth annual convention of the Shipmasters' Association of the Great Lakes convened here today and will hold a four-day session.

Mayor Whitlock delivered an address of welcome, and is expected before adjournment of the convention some important topics will be dealt with, namely, the problem for the bettering of navigation and the consideration of recommending to Congress the pensioning of life savers employed on the great lakes.

A Simple Cure for Piles.

Pile sufferers know that ointments and other local treatments sometimes relieve but never cure. They don't remove the cause.

There is a little tablet that taken internally removes the cause of piles and cures any case of any kind no matter how long standing.

A month's treatment costs \$1.00. Ask for Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid (a \$1,000 guarantee goes with every treatment).

Hem-Roid is the discovery of Dr. Leonard of Lincoln, Neb., one of the most distinguished and successful physicians in the Western States.

All druggists, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

The Bouquet de Monville style of hair dressing is not original with the French portrait painter. The Blackfoot Indian chief always wears his hair with a lock over his brow.

AUSTRALIA'S DOOR OPEN TO CANADA

The United States Acquiring Trade Which Dominion Might Have.

Ottawa, Jan. 29.—L. G. Freedman, of Melbourne, Australia, says: "There is a splendid market in Australia for certain goods from Canada, and I am endeavoring to impress this fact on Canadian manufacturers. Now the United States is capturing the business, and there is no reason why it should do so. Why should the United States take the lead in supplying the demands of Australia when Canada can produce quite as excellent goods, and generally at as low a cost? It is astounding when you consider that Australasian trade has increased during the past 10 years at the rate of 28 per cent, as against 139 per cent with Germany and 26 per cent with Great Britain. Canada has not shown an increase to be compared with that of the United States."

"It may not be recognized that Australian trade is worth \$85,760,000, and that the annual purchases of that colony amount to \$425,000,000. I think that even under the present tariff conditions Canada could secure a very large share of that money if her manufacturers and exporters would go after it seriously."

Asked as to what goods Australia is most ready to take from this country, Freedman replied that motors of all kinds were very much in demand now, and would find a ready sale. Manufactured implements, machine tools, leather products, furniture, carriages, furs, and all kinds of woodwork were not turned out in that colony to any extent, and the United States was doing a big trade in them because it supplied these needs. If Canada were to go after the business it could secure and hold a large volume.

He believed the arrangement of the Governments of this country and Australia in giving a bonus to the Allan line of steamships to develop a trade between the two colonies was a judicious action.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



A PRETTY RUSSIAN BLOUSE—4074

The Russian blouse is a great favorite with girls and their mothers, because of its excellent style and practicability. A frock of this kind retains its good style so long as it lasts, and is sure to prove becoming. The model sketched is unusually attractive, because of its well-shaped collar and shield of contrasting fabric while the soft silk scarf tied in a sailor's knot is pleasing and matches the leather belt in color. The blouse is of the regulation Russian style, closing at one side of the front and extending down over the skirt in double-skirt effect. A frock of this kind is suitable to wear on all except dressy occasions, and may be made of either a worsted or washing fabric. The medium size calls for 3-8 yards of 44-inch goods.

4074—Sizes, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure, representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Address.....

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

Near the Chautauqua, N. Y., boat landing is a facsimile of the Dead Sea and surrounding country. The cities of the Holy Land are marked by metal monuments.

Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money.

Advance Showing of New Spring Dress Goods Styles

A most comprehensive showing of Spring Dress Goods Styles awaits the visitors to our Dress Goods Department. A trifle early, perhaps, to commence unfolding the beauties of the new spring fabrics, but the early chooser generally manages to pick up something extra swell, you know, so it will, at least, do you no harm to see this advance showing of ours. And you will gain some valuable information in regard to the trend of Fashions for 1907.

Here are some special lines we wish you to be sure and see tomorrow.

Beautiful New Waistings, Regular 75c yard, for 29c

Just three pieces beautiful, new silk and wool waistings. That was all we were fortunate enough to secure to sell at 29c. Very pretty materials in charming lace and ribbon stripe effects. Regular value is 75c yard. Thursday we will sell them for, yard...29c

Silk Eoliennes, Special, 59c

Elegant fabrics in exquisite designs. Swell shades for evening gowns—pearl gray, old rose, pale blue and reseda. Special for Thursday's selling.....59c

C. J. Bonnett's Black Chiffon Taffeta. Guaranteed. Name stamped on edge. Special, yard.....75c

Silk-Finished Crepe de Chines, 69c Yard

Exceedingly dainty goods in small Dresden effects. Very stylish. Ask to see them at the Silk Counter. Almost past belief that they are just a yard.....69c

All-Over Waist and Dress Nets. Black and cream only. 44 inches wide. A fine lot to select from.....\$1.00

Corded Velveteens—Special. A special price on Corded Velveteens for Thursday only. All the good shades—emerald, navy, cardinal, garnet, black, cream and white. Regular prices 50c and 65c yard. Thursday for.....39c

Three pieces of Chiffon Taffeta. Pretty shot effects. Guaranteed not to split or cut. Regular \$1.00 quality for, yard.....75c

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No Baker Can Make Good Bread

with a flour which is not uniform in strength. A brand which necessitates every batch of dough being treated differently will result in the loss of time and money, to say nothing of being the cause of much spoiled bread.

Our "FIVE ROSES" and "HARVEST QUEEN" brands are the most uniform flours on the market. They are made by a process which guarantees uniformity, and every bag and barrel of flour which leaves our mills is tested thoroughly, in order that its uniformity may be maintained.

Users of these brands may rely upon getting flour which gives uniform results—the best—every day. Send us a trial order today, or let us quote you. We want to please you, and we know we can do so with "FIVE ROSES" and "HARVEST QUEEN."

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SAUL of TARZUS

Illustrations by CASTAIGNE

Saul of Tarsus will make for itself as permanent a place as Ben-Hur. Its theme is mighty, its action swiftly rushing, its incidents closely packed, its plot intricate, its setting brilliantly wrought, its characterization masterly, its spirit passionate. Saul of Tarsus is a book of unmistakable sincerity and distinction, greatness and power.

—William R. Lighton in Omaha World-Herald

By the Author of THE YOKE

ENGINE WORKS AFIRE.

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 29.—Fire which started with the explosion in the paint shop, destroyed one section of the Baldwin locomotive works tonight, entailing a loss of \$1,000,000.

Shortly after the fire started the upper portion of the wall on Spring Garden street fell into the street and one fireman and three workmen were caught by the falling bricks, but fortunately received only slight injuries. The Baldwin locomotive works is the largest industrial plant in the United States and employs 15,000 men.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE .25c.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the sinuses, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo, N. Y.

Belgium increased her imports during the first seven months of last year

13 per cent and her exports 16 per cent.

PAIN, LIKE THE POOR, ARE ALWAYS WITH US. That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are always the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required.

To have a high ideal doesn't mean that she is necessarily tall. It sounds well to say that you are willing to confess your fault, but you are generally the most willing when you are dead sure you are not guilty.