

To Safeguard quality and flavor "SALADA" TEA

is always sold in an air-tight aluminum packet, never in bulk.

A QUEEN UNCROWNED

OR—
THE STORY IN THE LONE INN.

CHAPTER XIX.

"I'm afraid you've had a rush of insanity to the brain lately, and that reminds me—this is the full of the moon, isn't it? Where's the almanac?" And Lord Austrey started to his feet, the very picture of consternation.

"Pshaw! Austrey, don't be a mean, don't talk nonsense."

"Nonsense, man! I never was so serious before in my life. I should hope I had cause. When a man goes and sets his what's-their-names?—heart's best affections, and all that sort of thing, on his friend, and then sees him a fit subject for Bedlam, it is time to be serious, I think. Give up Norma! What the unmentionable-ears-polits has inspired you with that notion, most unhappy youth?"

"Austrey, I wish you would be serious for five minutes," said Disbrowe, springing up and pacing up and down. "I really and truly do want to get out of this business, if I possibly can. You are the only friend I can decently consult on the subject, and as you happen to be a relative of mine, I don't mind speaking to you about it."

"A fifth cousin, or something of that sort—ain't it? The first tremendous shock is over, and I have steeled my heart, and nothing can move me more. Hand me that bottle of sal volatile. Now I'm prepared for the worst, so make ready—present—fire!"

"Austrey, will you stop your nonsense, and listen to me," exclaimed Disbrowe in a rage. "Can't you be sensible for once in your life?"

"Well, there—I'm done!" said Austrey, adjusting the pillow more comfortably under his head. "I'll promise to be as sensible as is consistent with the intellectual faculties nature has gifted me with. Now, state the case. You want to get clear of this contract of yours—do you?"

"Yes."

"But why—what's the reason?"

"Well, I'm in no hurry for marrying for half a dozen years yet, for one thing; and Miss Norma Macdonald does not suit me, for another."

"You're engaged to her—are you not?"

"Yes, but it was an engagement of her father and Earncliffe's making."

"One Bottle of Carnol relieved his weakness"

Three bottles of Carnol restored him to perfect health

Don't let yourself get run down. When you do, your system is weakened and you are likely to take anything that is going. If you feel tired, depressed, weak, nervous, watch yourself. These are the warnings to you that something serious may follow. It's at a time like this that you need a tonic, something which will tone up your system, purify your blood, quiet your nerves, give you strength. This is the way Mr. Collins felt before he took Carnol. He says, "I was in a run down condition. For six months, I was very weak and suffered from loss of appetite. I tried all kinds of drugs. I thought might possibly bring relief, but without success. Then I met a friend. After stating to him my condition of health I referred to different drugs I had taken without benefit. Then he advised me to try Carnol immediately. He told me not to spend another cent for useless drugs that would not even bring temporary relief. Then I purchased one bottle of Carnol which relieved me of my weakness. After taking three bottles the blessings of health, which I formerly enjoyed, were again restored to me. As a builder and upholsterer when weakening conditions exist, there is nothing equal to Carnol. I can boast of my health now. I cannot express or find words to praise Carnol for all the good it has done for me. I have proof of what it can do and advise all suffering under such conditions to give Carnol the first trial. A trial will convince you and if continued will bring permanent relief. It will bring back to you the best health you once enjoyed."—Mr. R. G. Collins, 150 Richmond Street, Sydney, N.S. 2-24

"My dear Austrey—you"

"My dear Earncliffe, me—decidedly me; nobody else. I flatter myself I'm equal to the task," said the young man, glancing complacently at his handsome face and figure in the glass.

"And you really intend to try to captivate her?"

"I most really and emphatically do."

"So! and the Honorable Alfred Disbrowe and Miss Norma had no vote in the matter?"

"Well, to tell the truth, I made no objection. There is a wide difference between a portionless younger brother and a titled earl, you know; and—"

"And the heiress that would have suited Alfred Disbrowe to a T, doesn't exactly come up to the mark for the Earl of Earncliffe, I see!"

Disbrowe colored slightly.

"It looks rather villainous—doesn't it? But the fact is, I never loved Norma as a man should love the woman he intends to spend his life with, but you know the proverb more expressive than elegant: 'Needs must when the devil drives!' And I was contentedly hard up, over head and ears in debt to the children of Israel; and, in fact, there was no help for it, then. Now, however, I have money enough; and upon my soul, Austrey, I cannot tell you how repugnant the idea of this marriage is to me."

There was an almost passionate vehemence in his tone. Lord Austrey looked at him, and slightly smiled.

"I say, Earncliffe, you didn't leave your heart behind you in America, I hope?"

Disbrowe turned white for a moment, even to his lips. His friend saw his mistake, and instantly regretted what he had said.

"My dear fellow, I beg your pardon! I only spoke in jest; I had no idea—"

"Enough," said Disbrowe, waving his hand. "Say no more about it. But now that you have heard the case, as you call it, what am I to do? I want to get rid of this engagement without hurting the young lady's feelings."

"I wonder if she cares for you?"

"She used to, I think. Time, though, may have changed her in that particular."

"If it hasn't I'll be hanged if I see how you are to get rid of your fetters. You can't go and tell the poor girl you don't care about her, and ask her to cancel the bond. Women are privileged to do such things, but men, unhappily, are not. You would have that old fire-eater, her father, shooting you first, and suing you for a breach of promise after."

"It would be a terrific pitch of fatherly vengeance to shoot me, and make me pay damages, too," said Disbrowe, with a slight laugh. "Heigho! there is nothing for it, then, but yielding to fate and Miss Norma Macdonald."

"Yes, supposing she is in love with you still; but if, in the meantime, she has gone and splashed her affections on somebody else—ah?"

"Oh, in that case, all would be as right as a trivet. I couldn't think of forcing a young lady, you know, against her will."

"Decidedly not. The man who would do such a thing would deserve to be, for the rest of his mortal life, a mark for the finger of scorn to poke fun at. Well, now, suppose I go in and win there, fascinate the young woman, get a rich wife, and clear you, thus obliging myself and my friend at the same time. Q. E. D., that's demonstrated, as that old fool, Numb-skull, used to say at Oxford."

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"Et pulis" said Disbrowe, laughing. "And then I will make her Lady Austrey; her father wants to get a title, and I don't see why Austrey is not as good as Earncliffe. To be sure, you are worth a score of thousands a year, and I about enough to buy kid gloves and pale ale; but he has the gilt, and he might as well let me spend it as anybody else."

"A very delightful scheme, my good friend; and therefore, of course, quite impracticable. Old Macdonald has set his heart on marrying me to his daughter; and do you suppose he will coolly stand by and see you win the golden prize? I don't doubt your success with the lady; she has been shut up like a nun all her life, and will be a regular Eastern bride for exclusiveness; and, being of the intensely romantic order, will be ready to forget me and love you at a moment's notice; but ah! her father is another affair!"

"What a bore fathers are!" said the young lord, in a tone of displeased criticism. "I don't see why pretty girls need have such things at all. So Miss Norma's romantic—is she? Her idea of a lover, I suppose, is derived from those charming pictures, where the scenery is all balconies, roses, and curtains out of doors, and where a gentleman in tights and a guitar is urging a lady on his knees to go to sea with him in something that looks like a floating cradle, or a hearse amusing itself with a sail."

Well, so much the better; she will be all the easier managed, and handsome ladies are privileged to be silly as to the governor, he's very fond of his daughter, isn't he?"

"Passionately—quite dotes on her."

"All right, then! She'll fall in love with me, that's settled. Obdurate parent will insist on her marrying you. Lady weeps, flings herself at his feet, and bathes them with her tears. Obdurate parents melt—calls to poor but strictly honest lover, who is always on hand, places lovely daughter's hand in his, and says: 'Take her, you dog!' Lovers fall at his feet. Obdurate parent stretches out his hands, rolls up his eyes to the ceiling, and apostrophizes the flies: 'Spirit of my sainted Elizabeth, behold my happiness—bless you, my children; may you be happy!' And then the curtain falls, and there it ends."

"No," said Disbrowe, laughing, "then comes the farce, consisting of a henpecked husband and thirteen tow-headed Normans and Georges."

Lord Austrey made a grimace.

"Ugh! don't mention it! Call that a farce?—a tragedy more likely. Well, but really and truly, and soberly, Earncliffe, I don't see why this plan should not work."

"We can try it, but I confess I am skeptical. Will you come with me to town?"

"Certainly! when do you go?"

"We may as well start now, I suppose. It will help to kill time, and that, itself, is no trifling consideration. For though the dolce far niente is pleasant enough for once in a way, yet there is such a possibility as having too much of a good thing. So I will order horses at once."

(To be continued.)

Borden's PURITY BRAND CONDENSED MILK

You do not require sugar in Coffee or Cocoa when you use Purity. It is rich, pure milk with sugar added.

London Letter

(By PANTON HOUSE, for The Canadian Press.)

LONDON, Oct. 9.—The greatest wizard in all the world has just died in London. This was Mr. Nevil Maskelyne, who, in partnership with his father first and afterwards with his sons, has provided London for over 50 years with one of its most popular entertainments. Thousands of visitors from the Dominions have patronized the wonderful show at St. George's Hall, the "Home of Mystery," where illustrations were presented that far outclassed the mythical "rope trick" of India.

In one of these, a man was placed in a coffin-shaped box, which was raised two or three feet in the air; the door was opened and he was found standing on his head. The box was again lowered, the door again opened, and the occupant discovered right way up. In another trick, a man was strapped in a chair surrounded by a canopy of four poles. His left arm was strapped above his head and a string fastened to his wrist was thrown over the top of the canopy and held by a member of the audience. His right arm was similarly strapped and held, and his legs and body strapped. The curtains of the canopy were then drawn, but in such a way as to permit an uninterrupted view beneath. The man disappeared as the curtains were drawn and the word "go" given. But no movement was felt by those holding the strings attached to his wrists.

Some of the last Maskelyne illustrations had cost their inventor a year's work. His mechanical genius was exercised in several directions, particularly in the development of "wireless" and his cinematographic camera. He is believed to have been the first man to photograph a shell in flight.

TRAINING THE GROCER.

One of the many big trade exhibitions held in London every autumn has been in progress at the Royal Agricultural Hall this week. This is the International Grocery Exhibition, where all the most modern methods of this business are demonstrated for the benefit of the retailer and his assistants. Challenge cups, medals, and diplomas were awarded for window-dressing, bacon-dicing, tea-blending, and coffee-roasting. It was a pity that the general public was not invited, as one can imagine that the bacon-slicing at any rate, would make a popular spectacle. At the word "go," the competitors, armed with long knives and saws, pounced on a number of sides of bacon, which, when cut, had to be priced to bring in a specified rate of profit.

Among the mechanical figures for the shop window was a wax lady, a small one, who is seen to lift her veil, pick up the telephone receiver and order her goods, then up through a trapdoor comes the grocer's boy with the parcels.

BANK OF ENGLAND MOVING.

During rebuilding operations, that are to begin about the end of this year and will run as far as 1926, the Bank of England is to carry on its business in a fine new block of buildings in Fishbury Circus. Some of the departments have already migrated and within the next two months \$600,000,000 worth of bullion and coined gold, and \$650,000,000 of securities, will be gradually transferred to the temporary premises of "The Old Lady of Threadneedle Street."

Visitors from the Dominions now in London come daily to take a last look at the massive, one-storied building which has held the leading bank of the world for 126 years. These blind walls (they are windowless except for a few small openings

WE SAY IT WITH VALUES

The Seeker of Good Values Will Respond to This Announcement
The Prices Say "BUY"

Our FALL COATS

Newest models, Newest Fabrics: Polo Cloth, Velours, Bolivias, Plain and fur trimmed.

Charming Styles
\$9.00, \$14.00, \$16.75 to \$42.50

Ladies' Sweaters

Ladies' Wool Sweater Coats, buttoned style, with belt, in Camel and Brown shades.
\$2.90

Finer quality, same style, Camel, Peacock, Navy and Brown.
\$3.75

Fine Wool Tuxedo style, in Pearl, Navy, Camel.
\$5.00 & \$6.50

Moire Underskirts

Black.
\$1.10, \$2.50, \$2.75

Assorted Coloured
\$1.10, \$1.65, \$2.75

Princess Slips

In assorted colored Silk Japanette.
\$1.85, \$2.25

Millinery

English and American. Distinctive styles Felts, Velours, Velvet, Felt Sport Hats.
\$1.65 & \$1.95

Blouses

We are showing an excellent range in Voile, Imitation Pongee, Paisley Crepe, Shantung Silk, Jersey Silk, Paisley Silk and Tricosham.

Ladies' Standfield's Underwear

\$1.50, \$1.85, \$2.50

Stanfield's White Wool Bloomers, elastic at waist and knee.
\$1.55

Big Values in Dress Goods

Melton Cloths in Navy, Brown, Crimson, Green
48c. yd.

Plain and Heather mixed Meltons.
60c. 70c. 80c. 85c. \$1.00 yd.

Wool Skirt Tweeds, in Plaids and Stripes.
78c. 83c. \$1.10 & \$1.25

We cordially invite all our out-of-town friends to come and see us
INDUSTRIAL FAIR WEEK
November 3rd to 8th.

New Hearth Rugs

Beautiful colourings, Reversible Fringed Rugs
\$2.50 & \$3.35

Tapestry Hearth Rugs
\$2.60 & \$3.50

Velvet Axminster Rugs
\$3.85, 4.00, 5.50, 6.50, 7.50

Plush Door Mats in Black, Crimson and Gold.
\$1.55

Rope Door Mats, assorted and plain colors.
65c. 80c. 95c. \$1.10, \$1.35

Cocoa Brush Mats.
90c. \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.75

More Table Damask

Splendid quality, in lengths of 1 1/2 to 3 1/2 yards. Wonderful value.
65c. yd.

New Fall Coatings

Wool Blanket Cloth, in Brown and Grey, 54 inches.
\$1.85 yd.

All Wool Coating, in Brown, Beaver and Grey.
\$2.00 & \$2.50

Wool Velour Coating, in Fawn, Grey, Beaver, Taupe.
\$2.75 yd.

Beautiful New Chintz and Cretonnes

45c. 47c. 50c. & 57c.
Cretonnes, 48 inches wide, attractive designs.
85c. yd.

Beautiful Wool and Silk Scarves

Pretty New Shades.

Neck Beads

The latest Novelties
19c. to \$1.10

STEERS, Limited

Let Cuticura Help You Keep Your Good Looks

Nothing better to care for your skin, hair and hands. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to perfume. They why not make these delicate, fragrant emollients your every-day toilet preparations?

Keep Back Price by Mail: Ask for Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum, 10¢ each. Send 25¢ for the new Shaving Stick.

above the main front) enclose four acres of courts and offices and a very charming little garden, once the courtyard of a city church, St. Christopher-le-Stocks. Some of the inner buildings are older than the fortress wall, dating, indeed, from 174. The Gordon Riots of 1789, when the Bank was attacked by a mob, made it clear that the institution could no longer be lighted from outside; hence the present design. The old walls are to remain, but a loftier structure will arise within them.

The Bank of England was incorporated as long ago as 1694, and was the first joint-stock association in England. It was first lodged in the chapel of Mercers' Hall in Ironmonger Lane, and afterwards (in 1734) in Grocers' Hall, both premises belonging to the important City Companies of which we have written before in these letters.

RELICS OF A QUEEN.

The Agent-General for South Australia has been exploring London for the last two years in search of relics of Queen Adelaide, wife of William IV., who gave her name to the capital of his state. It might have been thought that a Queen of England of only a hundred years ago would have left many portraits and belongings; but even the National Portrait Gallery had no portrait of the Queen wearing her crown, nor could one be produced by Buckingham Palace, Windsor and the Tower of London put together. Finally an old and battered oil painting of the poor lady in her Coronation Robes turned up in a small shop of Covent Garden.

Queen Mary, who took great interest in the quest, is presenting Adelaide, South Australia, with a pair of silver candlesticks which belonged to the city's godmother. Less distinguished folk have presented Queen Adelaide's prayerbook and a piece of brocaded silk from her wedding gown.

Labradorite

Always we have prided ourselves on the quality of our Labradorite that did not do credit to the peculiar beauty that is its chief charm. We have now received the first samples of our new stock and they fulfil in every way our ideas of what Labradorite should really be like when made into jewellery.

Specially selected and extra well polished stone made into an assortment of Pendants—Bean, Oval and Square shape are the chief items in our new selection.

T. J. DULEY & CO. LTD.

THE RELIABLE
JEWELLERS & OPTICIANS
WATER STREET