

For A Quarter of a Century  
This Tea Has Been The National Favorite-

# "SALADA"

It is so incomparably better than others -- "That's Why"

Trade with your eyes open and see that you get "Salada" when asked for.

BAIRD & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS ST. JOHN'S

## Love in the Abbey

### Lady Ethel's Rival

CHAPTER XXII  
MISCHIEF BREWING.

As they entered the drawing-room, Ethel was at the piano, the marchioness and the countess were pretending to talk, and in reality dosing in between the sentences. Ethel is seated, her graceful figure half drooping over the instrument, her taper fingers softly dallying with the notes. Beside the piano is one of those large, essentially inventor must surely have modeled to the luxurious masculine back.

Elliot Sterne crosses over and seats himself in it as a matter of course.

Ethel turns her head with a slow, graceful movement as if about to rise, but with a gesture—the courtly but indolent gesture of a man who has dined well and is at peace with himself and the world—he says:

"Then I will play," she says, with a slight smile. "I cannot ask you to do so now."

And she plays one of those soft sonatas of Schubert—a soft, voluptuous music that, like a placidly running stream, takes a man upon its bosom, and drifts him into abstraction whether he will or not.

Elliot Sterne listens and drifts, drifts back into that garden of roses, with the fairest rose of them all rising before him. He shades his face with his hand as if to hide his thoughts; and surely if the woman at the piano could know them there would have been a discord under her deft fingers. But Ethel has a task before her, a task set by a keener and more cunning brain than hers, and she plays on; presently her fingers shape into an accompaniment to that sweet, old song—"I Arise from Dreams of Thee," and softly, sweetly, without effort, she begins to sing the Indian girl's complaint to the man she loves, but whose love is withheld from her.

After dinner, Lady Ethel sings a charming love song, and as she sings, her whole soul seems to be singing for her, and giving her that subtle strength of attraction which is a woman's most dangerous quality.

Elliot Sterne shifts his hand and looks at her. It is a beautiful face—a beautiful voice; strange that he had not noticed it before! and yet how both paled before that vision in the rose garden!

Suddenly the song closed, dying away in that one sweet chord which we all know. Then she turns to him, her eyes dim, her lips slightly parted. Beautiful! If Heaven had not given him Kitty's face to set against hers, there would be no lovelier face than that which looks down upon him now.

## RECUPERATION

of the vital forces of the body, depleted in the struggle with acute disease, depends not upon superficial stimulation but upon adequate nourishment. The body needs to be nourished back to strength and power.

# SCOTT'S EMULSION

a pure, wholesome tonic food, tonic and strengthens by nourishing the whole system—body, blood and nerves. Nourish your body back to strength with Scott's.

Scott & Bown, Toronto, Ont.

other cup of tea? No more! What a beautiful rose! Is that one of Mrs. Pritchard's?" she says suddenly, bending forward gracefully, and with an obvious desire for it that he cannot in common courtesy ignore.

"No," he says simply; then, as he looks down at it, he adds quietly: "It is too faded to be worth your acceptance."

At this simple, straightforward refusal, Ethel leans back and raises her fan to hide the sharp, sudden pallor which crosses her face. As if he had been watching and waiting his opportunity, Sydney Calthrop crosses the room in his noiseless fashion, and cuts in so suddenly as to conceal her silence.

"I don't know whether you mean to set at naught all Doctor Greene's instructions. Having disregarded the most important, I suppose you feel yourself at liberty to cast the others to the winds. Otherwise allow me to suggest that early to bed was one of his most impressive commands."

Elliot Sterne rises with a smile. "Good. I obey, oh guide, monitor, and friend!" he says, and crosses over to say good night.

Sydney Calthrop bends over the canterbury, takes up a piece of music, and under cover of it looks questioningly at the face that now seems cut in stone. A smile, cold, scornful as it seems of herself and him, answers him.

"A delightful song!" he says, in an ordinary tone, meant for her ears. "Well!" meant for hers alone.

"Yes, not a favorite of mine. I have failed," she says, under her breath, and with a compression of the lips: "failed, as I deserved!"

"No," he retorts, in the same low tone, "as he deserved. No matter. It is my turn now!" and a smile of conscious power and confidence lights up his face. "I shall not fail—as you will see, if you think the result would interest you."

She tries to smile scornfully, as if repudiating such interest, as if the whole matter was one of indifference; but she knows that she has failed to deceive him with any such pretense, and with a flush of shame and wounded pride she looks down. The result indifferent to her! She feels at that moment that she would give—ah, what would she not give—to win the man who has been able to withstand her beauty, who has indicated the greatest of all humiliations which a woman can suffer—has met her advances with a rebuff. She raises her eyes to one of the pier glasses opposite her with a sense of wounded surprise, as if she expected to find that face reflected had lost all its beauty.

"Am I ugly, hideous, powerless?" she asks herself, in the flash of a second; then as her eyes turn away from the emphatic denial that the mirror gives her, she draws a long breath. "Not powerless, as he and Kitty shall yet learn!"

Then he stands by her side, calm and self-possessed, with the characteristic hauteur and noblesse showing through his smile. "Going?" she says, giving him her hand. "Good night!"

Sydney Calthrop looks at his watch. "If Lady Ethel will permit me," he says, "I will ride down with you; there are a heap of things that I haven't tortured you with, but that I want a word or two about."

Lady Ethel smiles a gracious permission, and with a low bow then turns away. "What do you say to a walk?" says

## A Child's Laxative Is "Syrup of Figs."

They love to take it and it doesn't harm the tender little stomach, liver and bowels.

If your little one's tongue is coated, it is a sure sign the stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When your child is cross, peevish, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally; if breath is bad, stomach sour, system full of cold, throat sore, or if feverish, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the clogged-up, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Sick children need to be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure. They also know a little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Don't be fooled!

## Easy to Make This Pine Cough Remedy

Thousands of families swear by its prompt results. Inexpensive, and saves about 5¢.

You know that pine is used in nearly all prescriptions and remedies for coughs. The reason is that pine contains several peculiar elements that have a remarkable effect in soothing and healing the membranes of the throat and chest. Pine is famous for this purpose.

Pine cough syrups are combinations of pine and syrup. The "syrup" part is usually plain granulated sugar syrup. To make the best pine cough remedy that money can buy, put 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth) in a 16-oz. bottle, and fill up with home-made sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you make 16 ounces—more than you can buy ready-made for 25¢. It is pure, good and very pleasant—children take it eagerly.

You can feel this take hold of a cough or cold in a way that means business. The cough may be dry, hoarse and tight, or may be persistently loose from the formation of phlegm. The cause is the same—irritated membranes—and this Pinex and Syrup combination will stop it—usually in 24 hours or less. Splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, hoarseness, or any ordinary throat ailment. Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and is famous the world over for its prompt effect upon coughs.

Beware of substitutes. Ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

Elliot, as they stand on the huge stone steps. "By all means. It is a glorious night," assents Sydney Calthrop cheerily. "We get the full benefit of the moon and a cigar."

The brougham is sent empty away, and the two men light their cigars and stroll slowly after it. The moon, just risen above the dark fringe of elms that skirt the long avenue, pours a beam of soft, silvery light across their path. A lovely, dreamy night, that takes one of them back to that other night when, steeped to the lips in the misery of depression, he saw the white, graceful figure of a young girl standing before him like a messenger from the other world to tell him that there was still one joy left in life for him. Both men are for a while silent.

As they pass beyond the lodge gates, Sydney Calthrop steals a glance at the face beside him, and a swift, passionate pang of envy and hatred seizes upon him. So gloriously handsome, so nobly invincible is the calm, dreamy face, so instinctive it with the nameless, subtle power which grows eloquent upon the features, the very form of the man born in the purple, born to command, that the jealous spirit of the lesser man quails before it.

"His rival!" he thinks, with sudden self-agon; then the audacious soul springs up again, and, with a smile of fierce determination, he thinks "the battle is not always to the strong; the favorite does not always win the race. Elliott Sterne, the gods have showered nearly all the good gifts they have to give—rank, beauty, wealth, power, upon you; they should be tired of lavishing them forever. Surely one thing I may be allowed to wrest from you! at least I have courage to make the attempt."

No trace of these deep-lying reflections, no shadow of that envy and hatred reveal themselves; however, as he walks by the side of the man who has been his greatest friend; his face is as good-naturedly amiable as usual, his air a trifle more jaunty, and he hums a snatch from an opera bouffe of the day, with the light-heartedness of a man at home with himself the world, even as he is wondering how the man beside him will take the blow which he is preparing for him; and when he does speak, it is of the most trivial subject.

"By the way," he says, breaking off his humming, and knocking the ash from his cigar, "did you write about these cigars? I didn't, because I thought we should be in town before this."

"No," says Elliot; "I forgot all about them."

"Too late now; we shall be going up directly, I suppose?"

Elliot looks up at the moon dreamily.

"Well, I don't know—I suppose we must. You"—with a smile—"are tired of it, and bored to death."

"Not so much as you are, I'll warrant!" he retorts lightly.

"Indeed I am not," says Elliot, with a little conscious flush; "I've enjoyed myself amazingly."

"A dislocated arm is certainly a novelty," laughs Sydney. "I didn't know what your plans were. Of course, if you mean to take the premier-ship—"

Elliot puts up his white hand with a gesture of remonstrance. (To be Continued.)

## Fashion Plates.

A PRETTY DRESS FOR PARTY OR BEST WEAR.



2624—In organdie, net, dotted swiss or batiste, this model will be very attractive. It may be trimmed with lace or embroidery edging, or the free edges of bolero and sleeves, and the trucks may be finished with hemstitching. If desired, the bolero may be omitted. Voile, gabardine, gingham, poplin and repp are nice, too, for this design. As illustrated, the neck edge may be high or low, and the sleeve in bishop, bell or puff style.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 8½ yards of 27-inch material for the dress and ¼ yard for the bolero. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

## A GOOD STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



2348—This style is fine for all wash goods, for silk, for satin, serge, gabardine or velvet. The right front overlaps the left at the closing. The sleeves may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 requires 4 yards of 44-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

## WARNER'S Rust-Proof Corsets!



To be in fashion you should wear a WARNER'S CORSET. A comfortable fitting Corset, a fashionable shaping Corset, and a Corset guaranteed to wear without rusting, breaking or tearing.

When you discard a WARNER'S it is because you wish a New WARNER'S.

Price: \$2.30 pair up.

## Marshall Bros

Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

## The First Principle of Modern Business is SERVICE.

That is where we shine. Good Goods well made, moderately priced, and honest effort made to deliver on time. Expert accounting and satisfactory settlements of all claims.

The biggest clothing manufacturing organization in Newfoundland backs up its claim for Superior Service.

## Newfoundland Clothing Co., Ltd.

WM. WHITE, Manager.

## SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods

Now offering to the Trade and Outport Dealers the following

**AUTUMN GOODS:**  
POUND PERCALES SHIRTS  
POUND SATEENS DRESS GOODS  
DENIMS PLAID DRESS GOODS  
COTTON CHECKS BLOUSES  
POUND UNDERWEAR FLANNELETTE  
TOWELINGS OVERALLS

EVERY DAY GOODS ARRIVING.

SLATTERY BLDG., Duckworth & George St.

## We are still showing a splendid selection of Tweeds and Serges.

No scarcity at Maunder's.

However, we beg to remind our customers these goods are selling rapidly, and cannot be replaced at the same price.

## John Maunder, Tailor and Clothier, St. John's, Nfld.

# British

## PRINCE OF WALES TO VISIT

Fatal Fire on C. P. R. Atlantic Steamship

ACROSS THE RHINE. COLOGNE, Dec. 17. The British and Canadian armies crossed the Rhine on four bridges here. The Canadian division passed over on a boat bridge. The weather was extremely wet and spoiled the impressive spectacle. The crossing began at nine in the morning and continued till late afternoon. The spectacle was witnessed by large crowds who were deeply impressed by the magnificent fitness and the marching of the men, the excellent condition of the transport and horses.

NO RECORDS MISSING. COPENHAGEN, Dec. 17. Herr Mueller in presenting the report of the Executive Committee to the Congress of Soldiers' and Workmen's Council, according to a report from Berlin, announced that Karl Kautsky had examined the documents in the German Foreign Office and was unable to find that any had been destroyed. He confirmed the report that the resignation of Dr. Solf, the Foreign Minister, had been accepted by the Government.

PRINCE OF WALES' TOUR. LONDON, Dec. 17. One of the latest battle cruisers is being refitted for the purpose of the Prince of Wales' imperial tour. It is the intention of King George to express to the Dominions by this tour his deep consciousness of the great services they have rendered during the war to the mother country and the whole empire.

WILL VISIT PARIS. PARIS, Dec. 17. David Lloyd George, the British Premier, will arrive in Paris next Sunday. After a short stay in the capital, Mr. Lloyd George will proceed to the Riviera for a few days' rest.

CALLED TO THE COLORS. BERNE, Switzerland, Dec. 17. According to despatches received here, the Polish general staff has called for the mobilization of the classes extending from 1883 to 1910. It is asserted that the mobilization will bring to the colors 1,500,000 men.

WELCOMING THE "BLUE." LONDON, Dec. 17. The Estonian delegation in Stockholm has received a despatch from the Foreign Minister of the new Estonian republic saying that the British squadron on its way to Reval, was met at sea by representatives of the government, and that on its entrance into Reval it was enthusiastically welcomed by the population. Reval was gallantly decorated for the occasion and the men of the squadron were honored wherever they went.

GENERAL SMUTS. LONDON, Dec. 17. The Daily Chronicle's parliamentary correspondent says that Lieut. General Jan Christian Smuts, who was re-elected Monday as having resigned from the war cabinet on the ground that the war had terminated, and his

services probably as the newspaper course of be super of which member since his Smuts's con- ty con- domestic have imp- nction- tions, the and eth- South A- ber of the

At a yesterday number of Charles, cessor to a despa- to take monarch

Field M- mania, he- a great of- government- formed the- mented- Other de- gary say- of Field- forces.

Admiral- cession to- assassin-

(By the- and Work- parts of- building- san Diet- among the- tacus gro- intimidate- session as- that Dr. B- Luxembur- group, be- gress as a- Presentat- a great tu- The follow- tators in- upwar- and threa- teated five-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

(By the-

## Holidays Are Kodak

Put KODAK on Christmas List

We have a complete line of Kodaks, Cameras, from the little Vest Pocket up to the

PRICES:  
Kodaks from \$8.  
Brownies from \$5.  
Premos from \$2.

There are lots of other Christmas suggestions. Come in and let us show you.

## TOOTON

The Kodak Store  
320 Water Street, S