In Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee you have the fragrant berry at its best, with nutriment and stimulant combined.

Rightly made it is a strength-giving draught of real pleasure. Try it to-morrow morning.

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.

A ROYAL WARD

By Percy J. Brebner, author of "Princess Maritza," "Vayenne," etc.

"They've done a lot of damage in the fast three days beyond Exeter," Betty heard the man say.

"Why so soon?" asked the coachman.

"Leaders couldn't keep them in check, I hear."

"The fools! Three days is time enough to ruin everything. There are a couple of regiments on the way already, probably, and everything's ruined."

"I don't know that," answered the man. "I hear they're very strong the other side of Exeter. They'll be pleased to see——" But the coachman laid his hand sharply on his shoulder, and the man finished his sentence with a nod.

As he mounted to his box the driver signalled to the footman with a jerk of his head, and the man immediately got out and climbed to the box. It was dusk, would be dark very soon; there was little fear of the passengers attracting attention now. It was safe to leave them alone.

The conversation which Lady Betty had overheard, and which had no particular meaning for her, nevertheless made her thoughtful. The men had mentioned Exeter. Were they travelling towards Exeter, towards her own Devon county? Surely little harm could come to her in Devon? She would be safe there if safety were to be found for her anywhere in the world. Through the whole country her name was known—yes, and she was loved there. Her father may have been austere, feared rather than liked, but it was love the people had given to his daughter. If they were going into Devon there would be plenty of opportunity to escape later.

"Look!" Mary exclaimed, suddenly breaking in upon Lady Betty's reflections and pointing towards a thin clump of trees which stood out clearly on rising ground against the sky-line. The road, emerging from a belt of wood, swept in a quarter circle across a wide piece of common land towards woods beyond. From this clump of trees came two galloping horsemen. They had apparently been waiting among the trees.

"Does it mean rescue?" Betty exclaimed, trying to recognize the riders, but it had grown too dark for that. The only certain thing was that they were galloping after the coach and swiftly overtaking it.

The coachman's keen eyes had seen them, too, had caught sigh of them before Mary had. Perhaps he heard Lady Betty's words.

"Highwaymen, ladies! Keep still!" he shouted.

"Even they might prove better friends than the men into whose hands we have fallen," whispered Betty. It was absurd to think of any other rescue. Who could have known of their flight in time to have outdistanced the coach in this manner? Two men! Victor Dubuisson and Finley Baxter! The coach must have travelled miles out of its way to avoid too frequented roads, but was it possible that anyone could have learned of her abduction so quickly, could have traced the journey so effectually, and ridden so fast as to be here waiting for them? No, it was utterly impossible. At the best some hours must elapse before Victor could hear anything. Even then, how would he know where to look for her?

The coachman kept his horses going at a full gallop, as he glanced back for an instant to see how the pursuers were gaining.

"Can you drive?" he said to the footman.

"No."

"For thirty seconds you must. Take the reins, hold them firmly, but don't pull."

He gave him the reins carefully, then taking a pistol from his pocket, turned and leaned back over the roof of the coach.

"Keep them steady and on the road," he said.

Then a shot rang out on the still evening air, and the horse of the foremost rider plunged, fell on its knees, and rolled over. A second shot broke the silence again, like the delayed echo if the first, and the horse of the other rider reared up and fell backwards.

"Poor brutes, they were probably worth more than their masters," he said, as he slipped into his seat and took the reins just in time to prevent his own horses swerving from the roadway. With a firm hand and a caressing word he steadied them. Then he looked back. Both riders had risen to their feet, but one was bending as though he were hurt.

Betty had let down the window and thrust out her head to look back. Of course, it could not be Victor, yet that she had thought of him at this moment, that he might have dashed after them in much the same fashion as these men had done, had paled her face, and brought a fear into her heart which no concern about herself had the power to do.

"Highwaymen, my lady, harmless, without their horses," said the driver, as the coach swept down the steep incline which dipped into the woods on the other side of the common.

CHAPTER XXV.

In Pursuit.

It was still dark when Victor Dubuisson and Finley Baxter reached Uxbridge. The plane was asleep, there was no one about of whom they could inquire, yet unless Baxter's scout had been entirely deceived, someone surely must have roused and heard the coach go by some three hours since.

"The horses were good, my man particularly noted that," said Baxter. "They were intended for a long journey."

"And have three hours' start," said Dubuisson.

"They'll want more than that to escape us, once we are on their track for certain. Let us ride on quietly. We shall have the light presently, and someone along the wayside of whom to make inquiry. I reckon I'll play the bully well enough to get answers from some of them."

Baxter spoke as though the game were already half won, but it was extremely doubtful whether his convictions bore any relation to his words. His companion had hardly spoken since they had left the inn by Tyburn turnpike, and he was anxious to encourage him.

The morning came presently with a grey belt low down in the east, grey that was soon shot with color, and then throbbed with gold, which sent straight shafts of light towards the zenith. It was a good hour later that Lady Betty had awoke and looked from the coach upon the new day and thought of Devon and the stretches of dewy grass about Abbots Chase.

Upon a little triangle of grass, where a side road forked with the main highway, a man woke now; perhaps the sharp hoofbeats of the approaching horses roused him. The skeleton of an old oak, shattered years ago by the wind and lightning of a great storm, reared itself in gaunt loneliness at one corner, and beside it bundles of faggots were stacked, leaning together in such a manner that a low-pitched triangular tunnel was formed. Small boys and girls from the neighboring village must have played at keeping house there, and last night a tramp had found it a warm and dry retreat in which to sleep. The horsemen came to the forking roads and stopped.

"Which way now?" Dubuisson asked.

Baxter looked first along one road, then along the other, and caught sight of the man peeping out from his house of faggots.

"Hallo, there!" he shouted. "Come and say good-morning and earn the price of a breakfast, if you are in need of such a thing."

The man crawled out willingly enough.

"Been there all night?" asked Baxter.

"Yes, and done no harm."

"Did a coach pass and rouse you early this morning?" asked Dubuisson.

"I don't know what the time was," answered the man. "I'd been asleep and it was dark. They changed horses here, and I heard something about Richmond."

"Tell us all that happened, my man," said Dubuisson. "A true story is worth something to you now, and something more, later, perhaps."

"I don't know what time it was, but I woke all of a sudden and saw a lantern on the ground just about where I'm standing now. There were two men and four horses, and I should say they were here a quarter of an hour before the coach came. There were only two horses on the coach, but they harnessed the four to it now. The driver was in a hurry and growled a bit. Then I heard a woman's voice say something about Richmond, and a man said something about the roads being bad."

"What sort of a man? Was he in the carriage with the lady?"

"I could see little more than shadows by the light of that lantern," was the answer. "A man got up beside the driver when the coach started, but there may have been another inside."

"Which way did they go?"

"That way," said the man, pointing down the side road.

"And where did the horses come from?" asked Baxter.

"There's a village about a mile along the main road. They came that way."

"Catch!" said Dubuisson, tossing a guinea into the man's hand.

"And in a week's time ask for me—Baxter, at the Rose by Tyburn turnpike. If your information is as good as it sounds you may find another guinea waiting for you, or maybe two."

Dubuisson decided to follow the coach at once and not delay by making inquiries in the village. As arrangements had been made to change horses in this lonely spot, the destination of the coach might not be known, and if it were, it was quite possible no information, or a wrong direction, would be given them.

For a side road it was in fair condition, though in places it would be wellnigh impassable after much rain. Except for cart tracks here and there into woods, there was not a turning to right or left, and the two riders went forward unhesitatingly, but without pressing their horses. A stern chase is ever a long one, and to get fresh mounts might be difficult. Beyond meeting or overtaking a slow farmer's wagon they had the road to themselves. The drivers had neither seen nor heard of a coach, and one added that "It wasn't likely he should, because they never came that way." Asked where the road led to, he replied, "Suicide Corner," as though the spot were as well known as Temple Bar.

To Be Continued.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.

228—A SMART DESIGN IN WHITE LINEN.

Ladies' Shirtwaist. Cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 will require 3¼ yards of 36-inch material. Linen, cotton, voile and pongee are all suitable for making up this design, which will be most appropriate for a separate blouse to wear with odd skirts or as part of a costume. The pattern provides for full length sleeves or shorter ones completed by turned back cuffs.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on the receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send 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 bust 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 ten cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

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READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY

For making SOAP, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets and drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 lbs. Sal Soda. *Sold Everywhere.*

E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD. Toronto, Ont.

FOR CHANGING AGE

Young Woman in Trouble in France for Old Trick.

Paris, March 15.—Although a Paris magistrate will smile indulgently when a woman gives her age as "ante ans"—which may be taken as "vingt ans" (20 years), or "trente ans" (30 years)—he is not so forgiving toward those who set down their own age in black and white.

A certain couple recently married were summoned to appear in court for the rectification of the certificate placing that event on record. It seems that the woman, having been born in 1861, had changed the "1" to a "4" in her birth certificate.

When she made her appearance in the civil court to which she was summoned, she was asked for an explanation, and with a blush she shyly confessed, "I only wanted to seem younger than I was by altering the date on my certificate of birth."

"That is a very feminine desire," the public prosecutor remarked, indulgently, and she was saved. The judge promptly ruled that the mayor should be invited to rectify the date on the marriage register, and the heroine of this trying adventure, after duly thanking the court, went away with a countenance so beaming and a step so brisk that she looked, not three, but ten years younger than when she had entered that hall.

BRANTFORD SIGNS WITH CATARACT

Company Must Furnish Power Ten Per Cent Cheaper Than the Hydro-Electric.

Brantford, March 15.—The city council tonight adopted the bylaw ratifying the agreement with the Western Counties Power Company now operating here as a subsidiary of the Cataract Power Company.

In 1906 the company was given a 25-years' franchise for commercial and domestic lighting here at a maximum rate of nine cents per kilowatt. Its street lighting contract with the city, however, at a rate of $55 per light per year expired last September, and has continued until the present without a specific agreement.

Under the new agreement the company gets a five-years' contract charging the city $48 per light per year for street lighting and $7 65 per kilowatt for commercial and domestic lighting. On street lighting this is a saving of $8,750. The rates for commercial and domestic lighting are reduced seven per cent, which will mean a saving to the citizens of $2,100 per year, or $10,500 in five years, making a total saving in street and private lighting of $19,250 in five years.

While the contract is for five years only the city can renew it for 10, 15 and 20 years, on the present terms or better rates if conditions will permit at the end of five years.

The agreement calls for the company to furnish Brantford with light and power for all purposes ten per ance being made for the differences in by any municipality using hydro-electric commission power due allowance being made for the differences in the distance of transmission, and provided also that such municipalities are not getting rates below cost. This means that rates are ten per cent better than the hydro-elecric commission could do here.

In this connection the transmission rates of the hydro-electric commission will be regarded as standard, and in case the city considers it is not getting rates ten per cent lower than those of the hydro-electric elsewhere, transmission distance being considered, an appeal for adjustment can be made to the Ontario municipal railway board.

Further, the company agrees that local rates shall not be higher than the Cataract rates in Hamilton, the difference in transmission distance being considered. As a matter of fact, the new rates quoted are about half per cent higher than Hamilton prices, while it is said that the transmission costs should actually make a difference of 10 per cent. Thus the agreement, as compared both with the Cataract rates at Hamilton and the hydro-electric rates elsewhere, is considered favorable.

KILLED HUNTING AT 70

Mrs. Stuart Johnston Falls From Horse Jumping Ditch.

Dublin, March 15. — At the age of 70 an Irish lady has been killed in the hunting field. She was Mrs. Stuart Johnston, of Clones, County Meath, who for many years had been an enthusiastic follower of the hounds. In jumping a low ditch she was thrown and pinned down by her horse, which kicked her on the head, and she died in a few minutes.

There are many aged people who still take active part in hunting. Lord Harrington, who is nearly 70, is master of the famous Quorn pack in Leicestershire; and the late Earl of Leicester, who died aged 87, used to follow the hounds until a few years of his death.

PICTURE CARD MAN ARRESTED AT HAMILTON

Toronto, March 15.—What the police regard as one of the most important of arrests in recent police history was made today when M. T. Grof, registering from Buffalo, was taken into custody at the Palmer House.

In Grof's room was found a box containing 30 postcard plates and many picture postcards, to which the police have taken objection. Grof was taken to headquarters and remanded for examination.

The police and postal authorities have been working for some time to make this capture, which they regard as most important.

SUES GAS COMPANY.

Toronto, March 15.—R. J. McKee, of Buffalo, has issued a writ against the Quebec Gas Company, J. A. McKee, R. A. Smith, H. A. Richardson and W. H. Pearson, Toronto; Lorne C. Webster, Quebec, and J. C. Duffield, London.

The plaintiff claims "the issue and transfer to him of shares in the defendant company, for which he has paid in cash and to which he is now entitled as the owner thereof."

Smith sued as representing the shares controlled by him, and standing in the name of himself and O. E. B. Osler, of Osler & Hammond.

A RICH VEIN.

Cobalt, March 15.—A five-inch vein was struck under the south end of Cobalt Lake today at the one hundred and thirty-foot level. The vein is five inches wide of two-thousand-ounce ore.

Over the whole of the Haddington coast on the 10th ult. darkness continued till after 11 a.m. Rain fell in torrents.

BECK BILL'S EFFECT

May Stop Building of Hamilton Car Barns.

Hamilton, March 15. — Colonel Moodie, president of the Dominion Power and Transmission Company, expressed the opinion today that the new Beck bill, which is intended to prevent any municipality granting a franchise for longer than one year, would stop the building of the new car barns and shops, on which the company intended expending $100,000 this year.

THE SUPPLEMENTARIES

Three Millions for Expenses During Fiscal Year Closing March 31.

Ottawa, March 15.—The Minister of Finance today tabled in the House supplementary estimates amounting to $3,521,935, with which to defray expenditures incurred during the fiscal year which closed on March 31, 1909.

These show that a further amount of $40,000 will be required to defray the cost of the Cassels inquiry. A similar amount is asked for to defray additional cost in connection with the distribution of seed grain in the west last year.

The expenditure on the militia last year exceeded the estimates by $300,000 and that sum is being asked for to meet the expenses incurred as follows: Pay and allowance, $170,000; annual drill, $105,000; transports, $12,500; Royal Military College, $12,500.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

CURES

The public may rely that the use of our pills will be discontinued. Beware of imitations. Sold only in boxes.

Winter Causes Skin-Torture

WINTER'S trying conditions so affect the skin that at about this period it often breaks down. Skin "breakdown" is shown by the appearance of pimples, rashes, ulcers, or red patches. When you go out, does your skin itch or smart? Have you red blotches under the skin, which give your face a patchy, unpleasant appearance?

Or perhaps you have some skin complaint not on the face or neck—hidden from sight, yet which causes you hours and hours of pain? Some patch of rash, or sores due to blood-poisoning, which hitherto have defied all your attempts at cure? If so, don't delay in applying Zam-Buk.

The herbal medicinal properties of Zam-Buk are so perfectly and uniquely blended that the skin can absorb them at once, and thus the cells are stimulated to healthy activity. Zam-Buk attacks and eradicates disease germs directly, and stands on guard, as it were, holding off all germs which, if admitted, would set up festering, until the healing process is complete. Rashes, tetter, ulcers, face blemishes, old sores, eczema patches, Spring eruptions—all these are removed by Zam-Buk. Mothers will find it the ideal balm for children's sores and babies' rashes. Herbal, healing, and health-producing, it is without equal as a family balm.

DOCTORS SAID "NO CURE."

Sores Defied all Remedies for 7 Years.

DON'T think, because some eruptions or sores which afflict you have defied all remedies, that Zam-Buk cannot overcome them. Mrs. J. M. McCormick, of Invermay (Sask.), says:—"About seven years ago, my face broke out in rough red blotches, which burned, and itched, and smarted in turn almost beyond endurance. I commenced to try every known remedy I could get for face and skin troubles. Some of them gave a little relief, some none; but no matter how much I used them, as soon as I went out, the trouble started all over again. I consulted doctors, and they told me there was absolutely no cure for me, but that I should have to wait until I outgrew the disease.

"Finally, my husband sent for a supply of Zam-Buk. We applied a small sample to a small patch of the disease. To our delight, the portion treated with Zam-Buk very quickly healed. We then obtained a proper supply, and began the Zam-Buk treatment.

"I am now delighted to state that, after having used a few boxes, I am free from the old trouble, and completely cured. I will never be without Zam-Buk in the house as long as I live, and to all who are troubled with skin disease in any form I would say, 'waste no time in obtaining a supply of Zam-Buk.'

"Since proving it in my own case, I have obtained a supply for an old lady who had an ulcer on her leg for thirty years. Three boxes of Zam-Buk were sufficient to close the wound."

ZAM-BUK IS PARTICULARLY RECOMMENDED FOR

Cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, piles, festering sores, ulcers, scalds, blood-poisoning, eczema, scabs, chapped hands, cold cracks, chilblains, ringworm, scalp sores, bad leg, diseased ankles, and all other skin diseases and injuries. Rubbed well into the parts affected, it cures neuralgia, rheumatism, and sciatica. All Druggists and Stores sell at 50c. box, three for $1.25, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

Zam-Buk

AFTER THE HATTERS.

New York, March 15.—Papers in an injunction suit brought by the Samuel Mundheim Company, were served upon John A. Moffitt, president of the United Hatters of North America, at Orange, N. J., today. Moffitt and sixty other officers of the United Hatters are ordered to show cause on March 29 at Trenton why they should not be restrained from fining and intimidating union members who wanted to return to work at plants where strikes are now in progress.

A novel point raised by the manufacturers in their application is the contention that were they to comply with the demands of the United Hatters and use the union label in the hats they manufacture they might render themselves liable to punishment for violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

EDWARD CHAUSSE DEAD.

Montreal, Que., March 15.—Ex-Ald. Edward Chausse, for many years engaged in the lumber business, and later president of the office of wood measurers of crown lands of the province, died today. He was born in 1844.

The Charming Winter Resorts of California, Mexico, Florida, Etc.

Now is the time to escape the cold spring months, and visit the milder climate of California and the Pacific coast, or the "Sunny South," where fruit and flowers grow profusely.

It is a pleasure to visit these delightful resorts, mingling among the most successful people of the world; it is truly an education, and breaks the monotony for most of us.

Round trip tourist tickets have been placed on sale by the Grand Trunk Railway System to principal resorts of North and South Carolina, Georgia, New Mexico, Texas, Alabama, Florida, Cuba, Louisiana, Virginia, New Jersey, Old Mexico, California, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, etc.

Rates and full information may be obtained from E. De la Hooke, city agent, and R. E. Ruse, depot agent. 12n

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Opp. Grand Central Station, New York City

Rooms, $1.00 a Day AND UPWARD

Baggage to and from Station free.

Send 2c stamp for N.Y. City Guide Book and Map

COUGHS, COLDS, "LA GRIPPE"

Every one is familiar with the distressing symptoms of the above-named ailments—although they do not seem serious enough to justify the employment of a physician — remember "a stitch in time saves nine" and that if these ailments are allowed to run on unchecked they may terminate in diseases most destructive in their results, such as Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Lung Troubles, and Tuberculosis.

WILSON'S Invalids' Port

(à la Quina du Pérou)

is composed of the most efficient drugs in the Materia Medica for the cure of these complaints, and these ingredients are scientifically blended so as to get their most beneficent effects.

Ask YOUR Doctor.

BIG BOTTLE

Sold at all Pharmacies Everywhere. 57

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies.

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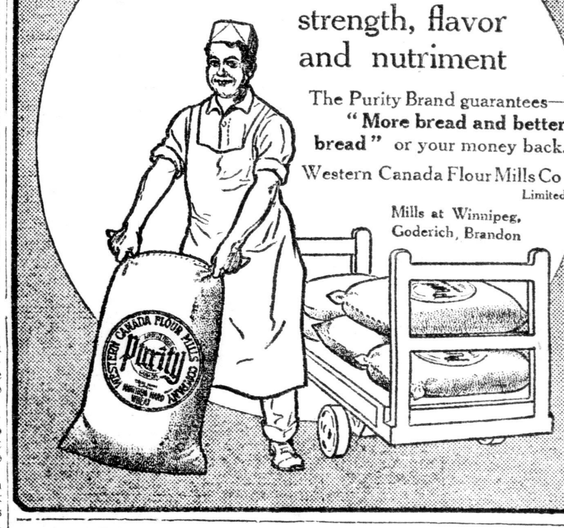

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Then only ONE

That is the economy of St. Lawrence "Crystal Diamonds."

They go so much further than any other sugar, because they are made from the choicest Cane Sugar.

St. Lawrence "Crystal Diamonds" are all sweetness. Sold in attractive 5 pound cartoons and also by the pound.

THE ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO. LIMITED MONTREAL.

For 30 years, St. Lawrence GRANULATED SUGAR has been the standard. At all grocers. In 20 pound cotton bags or by the pound. 2

Wrapping Papers

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presents silver of remarkable beauty, style and wearing quality that will add grace to your table.

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

Tea sets, dishes, etc., with the same high reputation are made by

MERIDEN BRITA CO.

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont. rt