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The Oriental fruits and spices are so perfectly blended with Pure Malt Vinegar, so that



W.P. Sauce

does not separate in the bottle—it is the same all through—the last drop is as delicious as the first.

A Millionaire's Countess Westerleigh.

CHAPTER XXI.

(To be continued.)

"Right! I feel like a father or a guardian angel. By the way, you needn't go round bidding farewell. If I were you, I wouldn't tell anyone where I was going. You'd have half a dozen of the boys, as you call them, coming up to you; and—be damned to it!—you'd find your money in my little cottage at Lamb as in London here. I wouldn't mention it to any one, especially to Lady Florence, for instance."

"Why not her especially?" he asked, with faint surprise.

Senley Tyers shrugged his shoulders.

"Because women always talk and never refuse to give a man's address, and a few days after you had gone every man at the club would be in possession of it. See?"

"What a cautious bird you are, Sen," said Vane, laughing.

"I learned wisdom in a hard school," said Senley Tyers. "And now be off. You've wasted quite enough of my time. I shall have nothing to eat next week if I don't look out."

Vane took up his hat.

"Come on, Ernest; we are checked out," he said.

Senley Tyers held out his left hand to Nora.

"Good-bye, Mortimer," he said, pleasantly. "Hope you'll like Scotland."

Nora looked at him and then at Vane inquiringly.

"Scotland?"

"Senley Tyers glanced at her, and then resumed his painting.

"Yes; Tempest and you are of for a change to the breezy north, my dear boy. Go and enjoy yourselves."

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At 60 Years Of Age, Gin Pills Give Me Perfect Relief"

As one begins to get along in life, the vital organs grow less active and need assistance. Men and women of 50, 60 and 70 should read the following letter very carefully. It points the way to a happy, healthy old age and long life.

H. G. WOODFORD, Consulting Mining Engineer, 29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, 50 BROAD STREET HOUSE, LONDON.

"Bought some of your GIN PILLS at Victoria, B. C. last September. I made inquiries in New York on my arrival there but was unable to obtain any information about them. Your remedy, I find at 60 years of age, to give me perfect relief and I regret very much that you have not made arrangements to have GIN PILLS on sale in New York and London, as I urgently recommend GIN PILLS to friends of my age as being the one thing that does me good. I will be glad if you will send me a few boxes of GIN PILLS to my London address and a few to my office in New York by post if possible."

H. G. WOODFORD.

P.S. Since receiving the above letter from Mr. Woodford we have completed arrangements for supplying GIN PILLS to the British Public.

Perhaps you are 60 years of age. Perhaps your kidneys are troubling you. Perhaps you have Pain In The Back or trouble with urinating. Do just as Mr. Woodford did—keep GIN PILLS—keep a box always on hand—take them whenever you feel that the kidneys need help. You will find an occasional GIN PILL will keep you in perfect health and free from pain and discomfort. See a box, 6 for \$2.50. Write for free sample and give GIN PILLS a trial before you buy them. Address National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto.

MANGA-TONE BLOOD AND NERVE TABLETS build up the system and purify the blood. Ask your druggist. 50c. a box.

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Nora said nothing till they got out onto the street, then she touched Vane's arm, and he turned to chat with her.

"What did he mean?" she inquired.

"He has offered us a cottage up in Scotland," said Vane. "Didn't I tell you he was a good fellow? Would you like to go?" And he looked something apprehensively tender in it, and which went straight to her heart. "You are looking rather of color, my young friend."

Nora colored.

"I am only a little tired," she said.

"But Scotland? Shall—shall we go alone or with a party?"

"Alone," he said. "You won't feel dull?"

"No," she said; "not with you."

"Yes; I would like to go. Perhaps I can get some work there; do you think I could?"

"I dare say—perhaps," he replied, "repressing a smile, at her earnestness. "Well, then, we'll be off to-morrow, eh? Come on, we must pack up. I must get my gun and fishing rods out. By George, Sen's right. It's a capital idea. Now isn't he a good fellow?"

The good fellow, half an hour after they had left his studio, put on his hat and walked to the post office post box. He took out the letter, and sent the following telegram:

"To Mrs. Burns, Hill Cottage, Lamb—Coming to-morrow. Have everything prepared."

Then he went back to his work with the sense of satisfaction which attends the man who is succeeding in the great object of his life. And he flung the sketch of the Scotch cottage aside and placed Lady Florence's portrait on the easel, he nodded at it with a cynical smile and murmured:

"The net is drawing in closer. I'm proud beauty."

CHAPTER XXIII.

They started next day. One might almost say they fled. Vane did not even leave his address with the Porters. Every one knows the delightful Scotch express, and how pleasant a journey due north may be made with a friend to talk to, when one

CHAPTER XXIII.

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Vane felt so securely content. And yet he would have to part from her presently.

"When Nora went to her room, Mrs. Burns followed her to make an apology.

"This is my daughter's room, sir," she said, "and I've taken the liberty of leaving some of her things in it." She indicated a curtained wardrobe in a recess. "You see, it's a small wee bit of a place, and—"

"Oh! they won't be in my way," said Nora. "Pray leave them."

When the woman had wished her good-night and gone, Nora locked the door and drew aside the curtains of the wardrobe.

Two or three print dresses, a hat, and other articles were hung on the pegs.

Nora looked at them with a feeling which she could not attempt to describe. As they hung there, they looked like the ghosts of the Nora Trevelyan who used to live like a wild creature in a certain Witches' Caldron on the savage west coast.

The next day she rested at home and worked hard at her books, while Vane went out with his gun.

Once or twice, when the young girl came into the room to lay the cloth or see to the fire, Nora tried to speak with her; but the girl was shy, and when she replied to Nora's preliminary questions, spoke in so broad a Scotch that Nora could scarcely understand her.

The quiet, the repose, were delightful.

When Vane came home, tired and happy, and threw on the table a couple of brace of birds he had obtained permission to shoot on the moor, he saw that even the few hours had wrought a change for the better in her appearance. The pallor had nearly gone, the slight weariness had entirely disappeared, and she welcomed him with the old brightness in her beautiful eyes.

"I've been hard at work, too," she said, with a smile. "It won't be long before I am able to read and write—and then—"

She stopped.

"Then—what?" he asked, as he bent over the copies she had been laboring at.

"Never mind," she replied, archly. "You will see."

"Plenty of time," he said. "Don't go and knock yourself up. I want you to rest while you are here. Hello! here's a paper! Now, who could have sent that? Oh, only Sen! Of course! What a thoughtful fellow he is!"

He opened it with no very keen interest or curiosity, and found a paragraph in the money column marked with ink. It stated that the great Bendoza mine shares were going up. With a laugh he tossed the paper aside and fell to his supper.

(To be continued.)

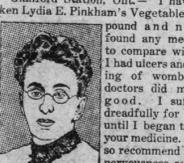
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Chesterville, Ont.—"I heard your medicines highly praised, and a year ago I began taking them for falling of womb and ovarian trouble. "My left side pained me all the time and just before my periods which were irregular and painful it would be worse. To sit down caused me pain and suffering and I would be so nervous sometimes that I could not bear to see any one or hear any one speak. Little specks would float before my eyes and I was always constipated. "I cannot say too much for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, for there are no medicines like them. I have taken them and I recommend them to all women. You may publish this testimonial." — Mrs. STEPHEN J. MARTIN, Chesterville, Ontario, Canada.

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9698—A COMFORTABLE STYLISH GOWN FOR HOME OR AFTERNOON WEAR.



Blouse effects are so comfortable, they continue to be popular. Blue crepe with silk in Bulgarian colors, for trimming is here shown. The waist is cut in surplice style, below a square front yoke, that is finished with a shawl collar. The sleeve in either length is effective. The skirt finished with hem tuck stitching has simple straight lines. The Waist Pattern 9698 is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. The Skirt, 9699, is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 34 inch size.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

9698—9695 — A CHARMING FROCK FOR AFTERNOON OR CALLING.



Composed of Ladies Waist Pattern 9684, and Ladies Skirt Pattern 9685. Fine colored poplin, with shadow lace for vest, and velvet of a darker shade for trimming is here shown. The waist is cut in bloused style, and may be finished with long or shorter sleeves. The fronts are cut low over a deep vest that is outlined by a shawl collar over the back. The skirt shows deep tucks in front and back. The Waist Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 inches bust measure. The skirt in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 6 1/8 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size.

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