

# **Most Ills of Life**

come from errors in diet, from too little exercise or from the miztakes we commit without thinking of consequences. These sicknesses may be slight at first, but they hinder work, prevent advancement or bring depression and spoil enjoyment. is worse, they lead to serious physical disorders if not checked in time ; but you CAN check them easily and quickly. They will

## **Naturally Yield To**

such a safe, simple, reliable family remedy as Beecham's Pills. In every household where this famous and unequalled medicine is known, the whole aspect of life is changed for the better. Be ready to help yourself-and your family-to overcome trouble and to regain, and keep, good bodily conditions by having on hand for immediate use

only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, rywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes



man

### CHAPTER XVIII. FLORENCE.

#### (Continued.)

"But I can't make myself regard The morning brought sunshine and him as the same. And he doesn't rethe sound of sleigh bells. In the ward himself so." wonderfully clear air of New York, "But in that case the other man has vanished. It's precisely as if he the snow-covered streets dazzled the were dead. No. it's even worse, for eyes. Never did a town look more there isn't as much trace of him as brilliant, or people feel more blithe, there would be of a man that had than on this fine day after the long died. What's the use of being faithful to such an utterly non-existent snow-storm person? Why, there isn't even

'Isn't it glorions?' Edna Hill was grave to part flowers on :- or an un looking out on the shining white known mound in a distant country gardens from Florence's parlor winfor the imagination to cling to. There's dow. 'Certainly, on a day like this, just nothing to be contant to." "Thore are memories." it doesn't seem natural for one to

"Well, they'll remain. Does a widcling to the past. It's a day for beow lose her memories of number one ginning over again, if ever there are when she becomes Mrs.Number Two?' such days.' Her words had allusion "She changes the character of to the subject of the previous night. them; buries them out of sight; kills Edna had waited for Florence to re- them with neglect. Yes, she is false for that." to them.

urned crimson, and stood at a loss. Eczema on "You can't truly say you're out, counselled Edna, in an und **Faceand Hands** "Show him in," said Florence. Gave up work-Could not shave-Re-

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT. "I had eczema nearly all over the body," writes Mr. John Gordon Campbell, foreman Holland Grove Lumber Co., Sudbury, Ont., "head neck and wrists were blistered and -Good morning, Miss Hill; you must itching with it. I could find absolute n't let me drive you away." For Lina had svished across the

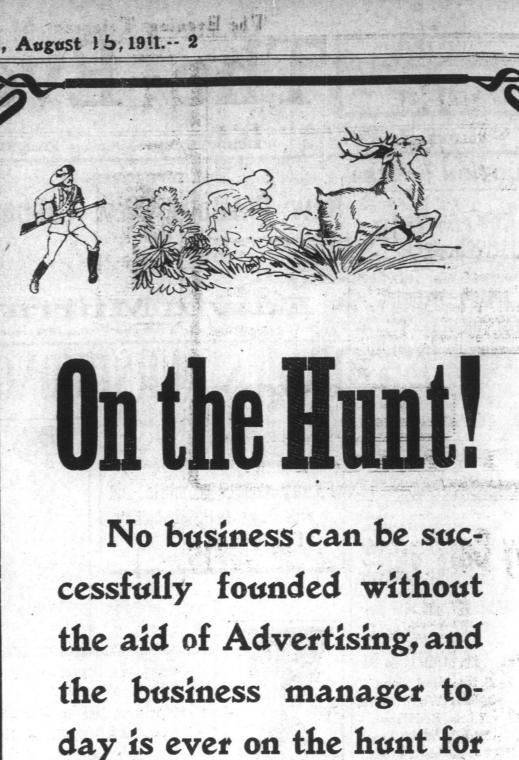
ence. He took a hesitating step t "It's useless." she said, raising he hand as a barrier between them. can't think of you as the same. can't see him in you. I should have to do that before I could offer you

danger of ke ting it-

"There's no longer any danger. The ue, I can't restore the old face; bu noney is mine, of Bagley's own free te old outlook on life, the old habits vill and consent. I encountered him old pensiveness, will bring back last night. He is in my secret now, he old expression. I will resume the out it's said with him. We cut cards ld name, the old set of memories, the or the money and I won. I hate ld sense of personality. I said las. ambling, but the situation was exlight that a resumption of the old eptional. He hoped that, once the self could be only mental and incom natter was settled by the cards, h plete even so. But when I said that should never hear a word about i i had not surrendered. The menta gain. As he hadn't heard a word of return can be complete, and must refrom me-Davenport- for years, veal itself more or less on the sur his meant that his own conscience face. And the old love,-surely ad been troubling him about it all 'It's never a day for abandoning where the feeling is the same, its outlong. That's why he was ready at him. After all, he really is the same er showing can't be utterly new and ast to put the question to a toss up; out first he established the fact hat He spoke with a more pleading and e wouldn't be 'done' out of the money everent note than he had yet used anybody. I tell you all this, dear since the revelation. A moist shine justice to the man; and so, exit Bagley. As I said, my secret- our "Murray-it is you!" she whisper ecret-is safe with him. So it is, of ourse, with Miss Hill and Larcher "Ah'-sweetheart!" His smile obody else knows it, though others the utmost tenderness seemed more pesides you three may have suspected of a kind with sadness than with plea hat I had something to do with the sure. It was the smile of a man deep y sensible of sorrow-of Murra; isappearance.'

"Only Mr. Bud. Davenport,-not that of one versed in Larcher can explain away Mr. Bud's good fortune alone-not that which uspicions. Larcher has been a good potent imagination had made habitua friend. I can never be grateful She gave herself into his arms, an

nough-" A knock at the door cut his speech or a time neither spoke. It was she hort, and the servant announced archer himself. It had been arrangd that he should call for Edna's orers. That young lady had just insign. It's too marvellous, too suctercepted him in the hall, to prevent cessful; it has been too dear to you his breaking in upon what might be occurring between Turl and Miss



result-bringing publicity. It makes the merchant and his goods known and brings purchasers to his establishment.



#### Turi entered. Florence looked and spoke coldly. lief and cure obtained from I told you I'd send a message when wished you to call." He was wistful, but resolute. mow it." he said. "But love doesn t stand on ceremony; lovers are importunate: they come without bidding

ward he"

trange.

ame into her eyes.

o Francis Turl.

"It was

who broke the silence, looking up

"You shall not abandon your de

with tearful but smiling eyes:

he memory of him.'

ly no cure until I obtained Dr. Chase's Ointment. After using this The said, airly, "to see the sleighs so by." In cauther second, the door stam-med, and Turi was alone with Flor-to the solution of the second of the secon recommend this ointment too highly As a means of soothing raw, flaming

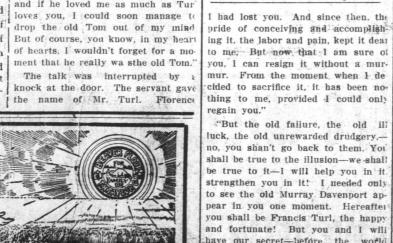
irritated skin no treatment can be compared to Dr. Chase's Ointment. It often heals in a single night. You an see for yourself each day the good it is doing. Sample box free 60 cts. a box, at all dealers or Ed monson, Bates & Co., Toronto. his place. All that I can love now i

lispute your moral claim to it-such 'Listen said Turl, without moving hings are for you to settle. But the have thought it over. For you ake. I will be the man I was. It's

ne the theme in the morning, but "But your case isn't even like that the latter had not done so yet, al-In these peculiar circumstances the though breakfast was now over. Perold memories will blend with the new haps it was her father's presence that -And, dear me! he is such a nice had deterred her. The incident of man! I don't see how the other the meal had been the arrival of a could have been nicer. You couldn't find anybody more congenial in tastes note from Mr. Bagley to Mr. Kenby, and manners, I'm sure."

expressing the former's regret that he "I can't make you understand should be unavoidably prevented dear. Suppose Tom Larcher went from keeping the engagement to go away for a time, and came back so sleighing. As Florence had forgotten | completely different that you couldto give her father Mr. Bagley's ver- n't see the old Tom Larcher in him at all. And suppose he didn't even conbal message, this note had brought sider himself the same person you her in for a quantity of paternal com- | had loved. Would you love him then plaint sufficient for the venting of the as you do now?

ill-humor due to his having stayed up Edna was silent for a moment; bu too late, and taken too much chamfor a moment only. "Well, if he cam back such a charming fellow as Tor paigne the night before. But now and if he loved me as much as Tur Mr. Kenby had gone out, wrapped and in he loved his as manage t up and overshod, to try the effect of drop the old Tom out of my mind fresh air on his headache, and of But of course, you know, in my heart of hearts. I wouldn't forget for a mo shop-windows and pretty women on ment that he really wa sthe old Tom. his spirits. Florence, however, had The talk was interrupted by still held off from the all-important knock at the door. The servant gave topic, until Edna was driven to inthe name of Mr. Turl. Florenc troduce it herself



The Dawn

of Better Baking

comes with "BEAVER" Flour.

wheats grown in Canada-

Manitoba Spring wheat and Ontario

Fall wheat. It has the bread-making

powers of the one-and the pastry-

Every woman, who brings

"BEAVER" Flour into her home,

makes the right start towards better

making powers of the others.

Bread and Pastry.

DEALERS-Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grain and Cereals.

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED, . CHATHAM, Ont.

foundland, will be pleased to quote prices.

It is a blend of the best

enby. But Florence, holding the oor open, called out to Edna and archer to come in. Something i er voice and look conveyed news t hem both, and they came swiftly Edna kissed Florence half a dozen imes, while Larcher was shaking ands with Turl; then waltzed across o the piano, and for a moment drown-You Want d the outside noises-the jingle of CLARET sleighbells, and the shouts of children At its best-see that Schroeder & Schyler's name is on the label. Bstab. 1739. Oldest ship-ping house in Bordeaux. snowballing in the sunshine-with the still more joyous notes of a celebrated narch by Mendelssohn. Sold by all dealers



Among the novelty coats for fall e those made of taffeta or silk serge nd lined with heavy cloth, the cloth ing used for the trimming. Silks, and especially silk velvets

are in the highest favor, and three silk frocks are seen now where be fore two were shirtwaists and suit skirts.

THE END.

mur. From the moment when I de cided to sacrifice it, it has been nothing to me, provided I could only ROBINIOOD "But the old failure, the old i uck, the old unrewarded drudgery,-FLOUR no, you shan't go back to them. You shall be true to the illusion-we-shall

**IS DIFFERENT** be true to it-I will help you in it. strengthen you in it! I needed only to see the old Murray Davenport appear in you one moment. Hereafter you shall be Francis Turl, the happy Our 5 and fortunate! But you and I will have our secret-before the world Money-Back you shall be Francis Turl-but to me Guarantee you shall be Murray Davenport, too Give Robin Hood Flou two fair trials. If you are not satisfied with -Murray Davenport hidden away in Francis Turl. To me alone, for the sake of the old memories. It will be another tie between us, this secret, something that is solely ours, deep in our hearts, as the knowledge of

your old self would always have been

"What do you mean, dear?" "The Bagley money-" "Ah, that money. Listen, dear R. GASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in New. Now that I have some right to speak, you must return that money. I don't

deep in yours if you hadn't told me. Think how much better it is that I share this knowledge with you; now nothing of your mind is concealed from me, and we together shall have

our smile at the world's expense." "For being so kind to Francis Turl the fortunate, after its cold treatment of Murray Davenport, the unlucky, said Turl, smiling. "It shall be as you say, sweetheart. There can be no doubt about my good fortune. It puts even the old proverb out. With me it is lucky in love as well as at cards.'

The best and most popular custom-bringer in this city is the

## **EVENING TELEGRAM**

Its circulation is the largest by a great deal than any other publication in the island, and it carries more advertising than any of its contemporaries. It will pay to advertise in its columns.