

## "A Terrible Experience"

"I Recall My Experiences with the Burglar with Feelings of Horror!"

"How would you feel if you wakened in the middle of the night with a flashlight shining in your eyes and the gruff voice of a man threatening that 'if you make the slightest noise I'll shoot?' That was my experience the end of last March when my husband was away in the woods and I was alone with my three children. Everytime I think of this experience a shudder passes over me and as long as I live I shall remember it. At the time I really thought I would die. It's a wonder my heart did not stop beating. I was so weak that even if I had any desire to move, I could not. I was bathed in a cold, clammy perspiration. Even to recall the shocking details now makes me shudder. It was a result of this shock that I contracted a high fever and for hours at a time I was delirious. I got so bad that the doctor finally gave up hope of my ever recovering, but by careful nursing, I was finally pronounced out of danger. The shock had left me so weak, that, for no reason whatever, I would suddenly burst into tears. All the while I kept to have been taken out of me. I kept

getting weaker and weaker, so much so that my husband and children were constantly worrying about me. Doctors prescribed for me and while I willingly tried their medicines, only very few of them did me any good, but unfortunately the good was not lasting. My family asked me if I would try Carnol and I said, 'I was willing to try anything,' but felt that it would not do me any good. Four bottles of Carnol taken regularly, has completely restored my former health and strength and, while I occasionally recall my experience with the burglar with feelings of horror, I am otherwise as well and strong as I have ever been. Carnol is the most wonderful preparation I have ever used for building and restoring health and strength. It has done wonders for several of my friends to whom I have recommended it." Mrs. McC. of...

Carnol is sold by your druggist, and if you can conscientiously say, after you have tried it, that it hasn't done you any good, return the empty bottle to him and he will refund \$5.00 money.

## The Heir of Bayneham

—AND—  
Lady Hutton's Ward.

CHAPTER XXXVI

She had learned to love him dearly and well, though not as, in early youth, she had loved her cousin, for she was a woman now; and it was a woman's love she gave to Bertie Carlyon. He was dearer to her than her cousin had ever been. She did not like that reserved, sorrowful expression on his face. Her first duty she felt was to him, yet it was utterly impossible that she should leave her aunt.

Barbara Earle sat in her room, thinking deeply. Thought became action; she went to her writing-table and wrote a letter to Lord Bayneham. It was a sweet, womanly letter, and in it she told him of Bertie Carlyon's love—of her engagement to him, and of her inability to fulfil it until he returned home and once more took his place in the world.

"There was a time," wrote Barbara—"I pray you to pardon me if I remind you of it—when, for your happiness, I sacrificed all the hope of happiness I had in life; I ask but little in return, and that little is the sacrifice of some morbid feeling. I ask you to return home; your mother wants her son, your tenants and servants want their master, your country wants one of her ablest and truest sons; and, Claude, Bertie wants me."

"That will be irresistible," said Barbara Earle to herself, with a smile. "He will never tolerate the thought that he is keeping us apart, and my aunt will have her son."

Barbara judged rightly—Lord Bayneham could not withstand that appeal. He remembered the time when Barbara had generously given him his freedom, trampling under foot her own love and regret. Now one who loved her, and was worthy of her, had won her, and he, in his turn

must sacrifice himself as she had done. The appeal was successful—Lady Bayneham was beside herself with delight when she received a letter from her son saying that he intended soon to return and resume the duties he had so long neglected. Barbara said nothing of her letter, and the countess congratulated herself that her wishes had guided her son.

There was but little said when he arrived, for both mother and cousin were startled at his appearance. He no longer looked ill, but there was an air of settled melancholy on his face that told of his sorrow more expressively than any words could have done. He wore deep mourning—a fact which startled Lady Bayneham. Before separating on the evening of his arrival, she went up to him, and laying her hand gently upon him, asked him why it was.

"Hush, mother," he replied, in a broken voice—"do not talk about it. I wear black for my wife; if she had been living I should have found her here this. I believe her to be dead; but do not speak of her—I cannot bear it yet."

Lady Bayneham quitted the room, leaving her son alone with his cousin.

"Barbara," said Lord Bayneham, "why did you not tell me this before? I have returned in obedience to your wish. Why have you kept this secret from me?"

"We could not think of love or happiness while you are in sorrow," she replied, "I saw my aunt wasting away. Bertie said nothing, but his look touched my heart. Everything was going wrong—so I wrote for you."

"I am glad of it," replied her cousin; "and now that the first shock of seeing the old place is over, I am glad to be at home."

"As we are alone," said Barbara, "I have something that I wish to say to you. Claude, you must rouse yourself—you have sunk in a sea of sorrow; this must not be. Trouble makes heroes of some men, and cowards of others. You know best where a Bayneham should stand. Remember,

ber, even should Hilda be dead your life does not end in her grave."

"My happiness and love lie there," said Lord Bayneham.

"That may be," continued Miss Earle, "but we must not live for ourselves. There are many men who have never known happiness at all. Your fate is hard enough, but it is not the hardest in the world. Learn to bear it, and you will learn to live."

"I will try," said Lord Bayneham; and he kept his word.

They saw plainly enough how great the effort was. He gave himself up to the strict performance of his duty—he omitted nothing. His mother sighed, when on passing the room door, she saw the lamp, burning long after midnight; she sighed again when, in the early hours of the morning, she heard him pacing wearily up and down his chamber.

Before he had been at Bayneham long, the countess, believing the effort too great for him, proposed that they should leave home for a time, and go to London. He consented, for all places were alike to the unhappy young husband, whose love and thoughts were with his lost wife.

In London he once more redoubled his efforts, but all were in vain; he went to Brynmar, but nothing had been seen or heard there of Lady Hilda. He had also several interviews with the detective and with Dr. Greyson, but it was all in vain. His wife seemed to have vanished from the face of the earth.

CHAPTER XXXVII

The change to London was a pleasant one; every part of the castle at Bayneham was full of associations and memories; here in London it was different. Lord Bayneham could enter a room without remembering the last time he saw his wife there. It was pleasant to see Bertie every day; his society was bracing. Active, energetic, persevering, Bertie did more toward the young earl's recovery than any one else.

"Cheer up, Claude!" he would say; "all mysteries are cleared in the end. Take my word for it, the time will come when you will discover Hilda, and understand all about her flight. Be patient and brave."

Neither Bertie or Barbara would comply with Lord Bayneham's wish and arrange anything for their marriage.

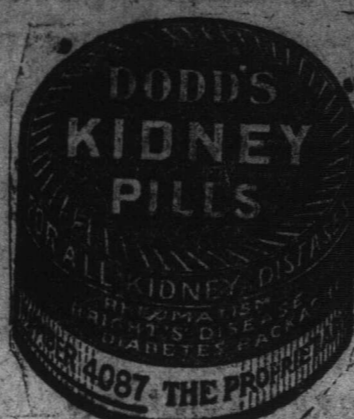
"We will wait until you are happier," said Barbara, in answer to her cousin's arguments; and he knew his two faithful friends would not rejoice while he was in sorrow.

One morning—it was the end of May, a morning when even to live and to breathe is a luxury—Lord Bayneham went out early. He strolled on toward Kensington Gardens, and attracted by the beauty and fragrance of the spring blossoms, he entered the gardens and walked leisurely up and down the paths. There was no fashionable crowd, it was too early for that; but there were many pretty, happy children with their attendants and nurses. Light footsteps tripped to and fro; musical voices filled the clear spring air; silvery laughter rippled on the breeze. It was pleasant to watch the little ones at their play.

Lord Bayneham sat down upon one of the garden benches; there was a sad, wistful smile upon his face as he gazed upon the children. There was a sharp pain in his heart. No child climbed his knee and called him father; no little hands clasped his, no tender little lips touched his face. He would never hear the music of children's voices in his lonely home. Sad, solitary and desolate he sat in the spring sunshine, wondering why Providence had dealt so hardly by him. The spring blossoms, the blue sky, the clear sweet air, the rich perfume, the music of the birds, the glory that reigned around him, smote him with pain. Life and love, beauty and happiness seemed to fall to every one's lot; he alone had no hope. Why, it was just such a morning as this when he had met his lost, loved wife in Brynmar woods.

Just then Lord Bayneham's attention was drawn to a most beautiful boy. He was seemingly three or four years old, with the charming face that the old masters used to give to angels—sweet, red, smiling lips, eyes of the darkest, deepest blue. The little head was covered with curling, beautiful golden tendrils—gleaming in the sunshine. He was a noble, princely boy, and the earl watched him with great admiration.

(To be continued.)



### Fads and Fashions.

Striped challis is used for some very attractive sports frocks for spring. A great many novelty braids and must pin tucking is used on spring tullest.

Printed fabrics will undoubtedly have a tremendous vogue for spring costumes.

Flannel is a new cloth in vogue and is being used for cloth coats and suits.

### Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Fashion Plates. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



A SMART STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

4205. The girl who likes something different will be pleased with the style lines of this model. The long waist and side closing are youthful and becoming. Plain suiting in brown tones, with hands of red broad cloth developed this style.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 12 year size requires 3 1/2 yards of 44 inch material. One could have this in blue homespun with pipings in henna or orange. Or in black panne velvet with pass stitching in green or white.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

### A SIMPLE COMFORTABLE SCHOOL DRESS.



4205. This style has a very new and desirable sleeve, with extensions that form yoke sections over the shoulders. This is a good model for homespun, tricotine and serge. It is nice also for wash fabrics.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 10 year size requires 2 3/4 yards of 40 inch material. Collar of contrasting material requires 1/4 yard 32 inches wide.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

### Dried Fish.

The situation has not improved in any way during the past fortnight. Lunenburg holders are becoming anxious to sell, and it is thought today that \$6.00 delivered Halifax would be accepted. It is doubtful, however, if exporters would buy any considerable quantity at this figure, as the demand in the West Indies and elsewhere is very disappointing. The only bright spot in the outlook is the fact that the stocks of fish held at Halifax and Lunenburg are if anything lower than usual at this time of the year.

One of the chief difficulties in marketing a large quantity of Lunenburg fish is the fact that it has not been possible to sell with any profit in Havana, which market during the past two years has taken a considerable portion of the Lunenburg catch. Unfortunately Norwegian exporters have this year been cutting prices and selling on a basis with which Nova Scotia exporters could not compete. If the Lunenburg fishermen except lower prices, there is a possibility of again shipping considerable quantities of their fish to the Havana market, but until they do, it is hard to see how that market can be opened up again. The total quantity of Lunenburg fish in sight is very much in excess of the requirements of the other West India markets, which are still more or less demoralized, owing to the continued consignments from Newfoundland.

The stocks on hand in Newfoundland on the first of January were estimated at four hundred thousand quintals, which would be considered a full supply under normal conditions. This quantity remains, notwithstanding very heavy shipments during the last three months of 1922. No definite figures have been received respecting the 1922 catch in Newfoundland, but it is thought that the amount will be fully one million three hundred thousand (1,300,000) quintals, or about 13,000,000 pounds average.

The conditions in Europe have not improved. If anything they have grown worse. Therefore, so far as exporters at present are concerned, all are marking time.—Maritime Merchant.

### QUIT TOBACCO

So easy to drop. Cigarette, Cigar, or Chewing habit.

No-To-Bac has helped thousands to break the costly, nerve-shattering tobacco habit. Whenever you have a longing for a smoke or chew, just place a harmless No-To-Bac tablet in your mouth instead. All desire stops. Shortly the habit is completely broken, and you are better off mentally, physically, financially. It's so easy, so simple. Get a box of No-To-Bac and if it doesn't release you from all craving for tobacco in any form, your druggist will refund your money without question.

### HYMN OF HATE.

In my youth I used to hate with the fervor of a Hun; for revenge I'd grimly wait on the luckless hat e d one; any man who wrought me harm I declared a false alarm and I'd rather lose an arm than forget the ill he'd done.

Now I bend beneath the weight of some sixty-seven years; all such bitter words as hate rudely jar upon my ears; age has many penalties, falling hair and aching knees, but the truth an old man sees, it is written down in tears. If a voter does me wrong I forget it in a day; though the memory be strong, I must shoo the thing away; for I'd rather think of pies, or of something else I prize, than to sit and hate the guys who have robbed me of my hay. When my soul is full of peace life's the thing of my desire; I can sit with aunt and niece, happy as a house afire; all the world seems good and fair, harmony is in the air, there's no baseness anywhere, and I gaily whang my lyre. But if hatred's in my heart, balmy peace must pull its freight, for these two must dwell apart, precious peace and horrid hate; and my life, so bright before, suddenly becomes a bore; nothing pleases any more till my evil thoughts abate. Anything opposed to peace is a thing we should avoid; when we've that our troubles cease, it's a blessing unalloyed; peace, which soothes our little lives, goes away when hate arrives; peace is dead if hate survives; therefore hate should be destroyed.

### Fads and Fashions.

Two rows of puffings are used on the skirt of a black taffeta frock for a young girl.

Imported cashmeres are being shown for skirts to be worn at Southern resorts.

Touchees of almond green or vivid red lighten the somber effect of the black frock.

The designs on printed silks and in embroideries show a decidedly Oriental influence.

# MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS

Now is the time to get big value for your Money. Come into our Store, and you will go out with big bundles of our splendid goods for little money. Don't come in alone. Bring in the whole family and rig them out from the tips of Baby's tiny toes to the crown of grandma's head. When you buy and try our goods you will make our Store your Store.



Blue Serge. 36 inches wide. Per Yard, 69c.

Melton Cloth. 46 inches wide, extra fine weave, in colors of Grey, Fawn, Navy and Heathers. Per Yard, 90c.

Tooth Paste. A good quality, in tubes. Each, 10c.

One Day Alarm Clocks. Each, \$1.98



Bungalow Aprons. Every Apron in this lot is an especially good value; well made of durable material. Each, \$1.49

Ladies' Sweaters. Of pure Wool in Tuxedo and other Coat styles; also a few pull-overs in this lot. A limited amount to clear at \$2.98

Cheese Cloth. 36 inches wide. Per Yard, 15c.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Winter Pants. In colors of Pink and White; elastic at waist and knee with or without gusset. Per Pair, 79c.—98c.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Winter Vests. Extra fine rib, round or V neck, half sleeve. Each, 79c.—98c.

Children's White Wool Suits. Two piece Pants, have draw string at waist and pullover Sweater is finished at neck in Pink or Blue. Per Suit, \$3.49

Table Damask. 60 inches wide, perfectly bleached, in 1 to 4 yard lengths. Per Yard, 69c.

Ladies' Overblowers. Extra heavy fleece lined, elastic at waist and knee; in colors of Grey, Navy and Brown; all sizes. Per Pair, \$1.19 to \$1.35

Ladies' Rubbers. In Storm or Low cut, medium or low heel. Per Pair, \$1.25

Ladies' Boots. In Black and Tan, high leg, rubber heel attached. Per Pair, \$4.98

Indian Head Linen. In 1 pound bundles, suitable for stamped work, children's middies, etc. Per Pound, 39c.

Leather School Bags. Each, 98c.—\$1.39

Ladies' Corsets. Low Bust, made of strong Cotton, in Pink and White. Per Pair, \$1.49

Children's Sleeping Suits. Made of fine fleeced outing flannel, which keep them warm from head to toe. Each, 98c.

Fleece Calico. 36 inches wide, pure White. Per Yard, 29c.

Quilt Cotton. In large floral pieces. Per Pound, 49c.

Damaged Cotton. In large clean pieces, Light and Dark shades. Per Pound, 50c.



Men's Dress Shirts. In style and fabric qualities men will immediately prize exceptional at such a price. Each, \$1.25

Men's Black Wool Rib Hose. Per Pair, 89c.

Men's Local Knit Hose. Per Pair, 89c.

Men's Leather Mitts. Fleece lined, knitted wool double palm. Per Pair, 89c.

Boys' Wool Underwear. Slightly soiled, all sizes. Per Garment, 89c.

Men's Stanfield's Underwear. Red Label. Per Garment, 89c.

Men's Kid Gloves. Fleece lined, one dome fastener at wrist. Per Pair, 89c.

Men's Khaki Shirts. Well made and comfortable, big value at \$1.25

Stripe Flannelette. 27 inches wide. Per Yard, 15c.

Suit Cases. Strong grip and lock; some with strap. Each, \$2.49 to \$3.98

Men's Winter Caps. Latest styles, patterns and materials for your selection. Each, 89c.

Men's Blue Chambray Shirts. An extraordinary offering, well made and sure to give good wear. Each, 89c.

Boys' Pullover Sweaters. In Blue and Brown; buttoned shoulder; sizes 18 to 32. Each, \$1.49 to \$1.89

Men's Collars. Soft and Lined. Each, 18c.

Men's Fancy Silk Ties. A large and pretty assortment to select from. Each, 89c.

Men's Overalls. Made of genuine Indigo Denim adapted to hard wear and tear. Per Pair, \$1.98

Men's Wool Mufflers. With Brushed Wool trimmings in shades of Brown, Fawn and Grey. Each, \$1.25 to \$1.89

Men's Work Gloves. Good quality Work Mittens, selling. Per Pair, 89c.

# ASPIRIN

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all



Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism  
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis  
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Many "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing Co., Westphalia, Germany. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacturing Co., the public should remember that the name of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross".