

**Soft lovely skin ruined by constipation—let Kellogg's ALL-BRAN bring sure relief.**

You can permanently rid your system of this horrowing disease.

Constipation leaves its marks upon the face. Its terrible poisons, which lead to over forty serious diseases, cause pimples, hollow cheeks, sallow skin, circles under the eyes and spots before them. Unpleasant breath, too, may be traced to constipation.

Rid your body of this frightful disease. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN has brought health to thousands when all else has failed. The reason—it is ALL BRAN and nothing but ALL BRAN. That is why its results are sure. That is why doctors

recommend it. It takes ALL BRAN to be wholly effective.

Try it! If eaten regularly, Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is guaranteed to bring permanent relief in the most chronic cases or your grocer returns the purchase price.

Eat two tablespoonfuls daily—in chronic cases, with every meal. You will like its nut-like flavor. Try the recipes on every package. Sprinkle it over other cereals.

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is made in London, Canada, and served by leading hotels and restaurants everywhere. Sold by all grocers. Buy a package today.



**The Mystery of Rutledge Hall**  
—OR—  
**"The Cloud With a Silver Lining"**

CHAPTER IX.

About half a mile from the tall iron gates leading into the extensive and well-kept grounds surrounding the fine old mansion where the terrible tragedy which had caused such excitement in Ashford and its neighborhood had taken place stood a substantial red-brick house, where a former butler in Mr. Rutledge's service had started in business as an innkeeper, calling his house the Rutledge Arms, in compliment to the family he had served.

It was a prosperous place enough, standing on the high-road in a conspicuous solitude, but sufficiently near Ashford to be a rendezvous of those Mr. Daunt's men who frequented such places, and to walk out to the Rutledge Arms was a favorite amusement for the spare hours and holiday afternoons of the cloth-workers.

But, numerous as its frequenters were, it had never been so full as on the snowy afternoon of the second day after the Hunt ball, for the inquiry into the sudden and terrible death of the squire was taking place there, and in a large room on the first floor the corner and his jury were assembled.

They had been to the stately old mansion where the dead man had resided, and had seen him lying there in the last sleep, with a frown still lingering on his forehead and lips set hard and stern, and they had returned to the Rutledge Arms, looking pale and grave, for most of them had known the squire well, and the coroner sitting at one end of the long deal table had been a personal friend of his, and three days before had ridden by his side after the hounds, and had returned home to the Hall to dinner, and had perhaps envied the squire the beautiful young wife who sat at the head of his table in shining raiment, looking so queen-like and stately.

And now that beautiful young wife—where was she?

Standing by the painted mantelpiece of the room in which the inquiry was proceeding was a tall gray-haired man upon whom the eyes of most were constantly turned with an expression of interest and almost pity. He was a man of good appearance, tall and spare in form, with handsome

**COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS**

**Pains and Headaches Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

Dublin, Ontario.—"I was weak and irregular, with pains and headaches, and could not sleep nights. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by reading the letters in the newspapers and tried it because I wanted to get better. I have got good results from it as I feel a lot stronger and am not troubled with such bad headaches as I used to be and am more regular. I am gaining in weight all the time and I tell my friends what kind of medicine I am taking. You may use my letter as a help to others."—Mrs. JAMES RACHO, Box 12, Dublin, Ontario.

**Halifax Nurse Recommends**  
Halifax, N.S.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, also to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little books on women's ailments. I have one which I keep to hand. I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. J. M. COLMAN, 24 Unalaska St., Halifax, Nova Scotia.

grow graver as he heard. Most of them were servants in the household of the deceased; and, though none of them had very important evidence to give, it all tended to the same end. His valet, an elderly man who had lived with Squire Rutledge for many years, was the first witness heard. The man's face was very pale and his voice low and subdued as he spoke, answering the questions put to him, volunteering no evidence, suggesting nothing.

"You have been many years in the service of the deceased?"  
"Twenty-four years, sir."  
"You were his personal attendant?"  
"I was, sir."  
"Was it a part of your duty to attend him on his retiring to rest?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"How did it happen that you did not do so on the night of the 22nd?"  
"My master did not require my services. He rang, and desired that the household should not wait up; he would sit up for my mistress himself."  
"Who answered his bell?"  
"I did, sir."  
"What time was that?"  
"It was eleven o'clock."  
"Your master was in the library?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Did you notice anything unusual in his manner?"  
"He seemed rather put out; but

"Well?"  
"But I knew that he was not pleased that my mistress had gone to this ball alone."  
"How did you know that?"  
"I had overheard some words between them earlier in the evening."  
"How was that?"  
"It was in my master's dressing-room, sir, putting out his things for dinner. He and my mistress were in the adjoining room. The door was open, and I heard my master say that he did not choose to go, and that she—my mistress—should not go alone."  
"The man spoke with some reluctance. He had, an almost exaggerated respect for the family that he had served, and it seemed to him humiliating that the differences between Squire and Lady Rutledge should be spoken of in public, although they had been the subject of conversation for many weeks in the servants' hall."  
"Did Mrs. Rutledge make any reply?"  
"She laughed."  
"Will you tell us all you can remember of what passed?"  
"My master seemed greatly annoyed, and spoke angrily, sir. He said that he was the laughing-stock of all his acquaintances, that the state of things should exist no longer, and he insisted that my mistress should alter her conduct. He spoke of—of—some young gentleman, sir, whom he called an impudent young idiot, and blamed my mistress for allowing his attentions."

And yet no one present knew so well as did the lawyer himself what the result of that inquiry would be. They all feared, but he was sure that, ere the dusk of the winter afternoon crept in at the wide uncurtained windows, the heaviest blow he could receive would have fallen upon him—a blow which would strike that which he held dearest on earth, his hitherto spotless name, a name respected during three generations, a name on which no spot of shame or dishonor had ever fallen, but which, from that day forth, would be on every lip in terms of opprobrium and contempt, dragged in the mire, coupled with a base and dastardly crime. And through whom? Through the one human being in all the world whom Lawyer Greville had ever loved, and who now had covered himself and all belonging to him with obloquy, who had given people the right to add to the name they both bore the shameful epithet of murderer—his only son!

For, as the inquest proceeded, the vague suspicion which had at first been only whispered grew into certainty. The rumor that a young man who had been born and brought up in their midst, a man whose good looks and attractive manner had made him a general favorite, who was engaged to a girl whom they all knew and liked—that Frank Greville was guilty of the crime which had so shaken them—had been received by the inhabitants of Ashford with incredulous horror. But soon the incredulity was to die away, and only the horror would remain.

One by one, with grave faces and unsteady voices, the witnesses gave their evidence; and the coroner's face

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**MAGIC BAKING POWDER**  
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**Village Rid of Three Plagues**

**RATS, WASPS AND CRICKETS.**  
The little village of Crowthorne, near Wokingham, free for the first time for many weeks from the combined plagues of rats, crickets, and wasps, could understand the relief of Hamelin at losing its only plague-rats.

Overnight the whole village had assembled round the great dump where their refuse had been tipped, just on the outskirts, to see the great fire that brought their miseries to an end. Crickets and wasps' nests were soon consumed by the flames, and only a few dozen of the many hundreds of rats escaped from the fire, quickly to be killed in their flight.

The great fire of Crowthorne originated when Major E. Ferguson brought the matter before the local council. He had seen rats and crickets, he said, coming through the streets like a cavalry regiment. Keeping up the parallel to the Hamelin story, the council determined to exterminate them.

The dump was the breeding ground responsible for all three plagues. It was riddled with rat holes, and thousands of wasps could be seen buzzing round rats that ventured into the open.

But the worst pest was the cricket. They jumped about the village in myriads, infested houses, and kept all but the hardest sleepers awake with their chirping chorus. Large numbers were found in beds, and an amount of closing of windows, doors, and apertures could keep them out.

**Renaud's Face Powder (flesh and white), at STAFFORD'S, 15c. box.—sept.24**

**News Novelties**  
Filming by Wireles.  
Film cameras have been operated successfully by radio. A special device enables a camera to be placed at a point far distant from the operator and actuated by a transmitter. This is expected to be of great value in photographing scenes where several cameras have to be worked at the same time from different positions.

**Telegraphing Cheques.**  
Telephotography is being used experimentally for telegraphing cheques. The signatures, figures, and so on are said to come out quite distinctly.

**Ninety-five Years in One House.**  
A Worcestershire woman has lived eighty-five years in one house. Her record is beaten by John Hallam, of Hatton, who died in his ninety-fifth year in the house in which he was born. He had lived in it all his life.

**Family of Freaks.**  
A family of women without fingernails or toe-nails was discovered in Italy recently by a scientist. For three generations no woman in the family has had a full-fledged finger or toe nail. In every other way the women are normal and healthy.

**Cowboy to Judge.**  
Judge Staveley Hill, of the Midland County Court Circuit, revealed during the hearing of a case that at the age of seventeen he was a cowboy in North-West Canada.

**Fishing for Aeroplanes.**  
Nets designed to catch enemy aeroplanes form one of the latest and most spectacular developments in anti-aircraft defence. Fastened between parachutes, the nets are shot upwards in bombs. When the bombs burst high in the air, the parachutes open, spreading the nets in the path of enemy aeroplanes.

IAN An Allenbury's baby at the age of 7 months.



**Wonderful Progress**

IAN has been reared from birth on the 'Allenbury's' Foods and though he was very small when born he grew so rapidly that at the age of 7 months he was 5 lbs. over the average weight for that age. The



are specially manufactured for infant feeding and long experience has proved that they give the best results in all countries and climates.

Write for a free copy of the Allenbury's Book on Infant Feeding and Management to Allen & Hanbury Ltd., Special Representative for B.W.I., H. S. HALSALL, P.O. Box 57, BRIDGETOWN, BARBADOS.

**Safe-Guarding Trade**

PLANS TO STOP DUMPING.

One of the first problems which will confront Ministers when they re-assemble in London and consider the parliamentary programme for the autumn session will be the necessity for passing a short Finance Bill to give effect to duties on foreign goods recommended through the machinery of the Safeguarding of Industries Act.

It is anticipated that by November the applications of a number of industries for protection against unfair foreign competition will have been considered and in the majority of cases new duties recommended.

For obvious reasons, once the claims have been established the Government would not wish to delay longer than necessary in giving to these industries the assistance asked for.

But the prospect of such legislation recalls a hint dropped by the Chancellor of the Exchequer earlier in the summer session. This was to the effect that he should consider whether it is possible to amend the financial procedure of Parliament so as to allow that a new duty can be imposed by the passage of a money resolution.

Prevention of Dumping.  
The object of this would be to avoid the long notice of the intention to impose a new duty which has now to be given by reason of the Parliamentary rule permitting a new tax to be imposed only by the passage of a Finance Bill. The effect of this is to give the foreigner many weeks' warning during which he can dump into the country great quantities of the goods that are to become subject to a duty.

It is gathered that the Government is seriously considering carrying out this reform during the autumn session if the time can be found, and also is likely to give effect to any recommended new duties without waiting for next year's Budget.

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**Woman M.P.'s Candour**

Melbourne—Addressing the new South Wales Legislative Assembly, Miss Freston Stanley, the first woman member, in a maiden speech, said: "For many years I looked down from the women's gallery, wondering why so many old women got into Parliament."

I am not referring to the physical ages of the old gentlemen in question, but the mental ages and the obvious vacuity of mind of men who think women have no place in politics and who are still wrapped up in the moth-eaten trappings of an age that is gone.

**Home Life in Denmark**

The husband is a very important person in the Danish household. By that it is not meant to convey that the wife is a nonentity in her home. Far from it. Danish women had the vote long before English women. Also they share in masculine professions and avocations to an even greater extent than in this country. But the patriarchal idea is very strong, though perhaps not quite so much now as formerly, and the Danish husband is the head of his household not only in theory but in fact.

**A Popular Actor.**  
Mr. Carl Brisson, one of the most popular actors on the English stage to-day, and a Dane by birth, illustrated this point when interviewed recently.

"Take dinner in a Danish house," he said. "It is true that, except on Christmas Eve, when the husband dissects the goose, the wife always carves, but she does not distribute the food. When she has carved a portion, a servant, if there is one, or a member of the family, takes the dish to the master (unless a guest is present) and he helps himself. Guests, excepted, food is offered to him before anyone else."

"Danish children, though lovingly treated, have to render strict obedience and respect to their parents. They never address them as 'you,'

but always as 'daddy' or 'mamma.' Thus a Danish child would not say to his father 'Will you please give me this?' but 'Will daddy please give me this?' Children under 14 or so have their meals by themselves, except on festive occasions.

"In short, I should say that the Danish home of to-day with its patriarchal atmosphere and the discipline of the children," added Mr. Brisson, "corresponds to the English home of fifty years ago as I have read about it."

**Shortage of Servants.**  
The servant problem is as acute in Denmark as here. As a result, people began to develop the restaurant and flat habit, and home ties were being loosened. This, however, has



**"Use It Wherever The Recipe Calls for Milk"**

St. Charles is pure, country milk just as it comes from inspected cows in choice dairy districts. Nothing is added. Nothing is taken away except half of the natural water content which is "evaporated" that this pure milk may be put up in convenient form. If you desire a milk of creamy richness for your recipe use St. Charles just as it comes from the can—or, you can make it go twice as far by bringing it to the consistency of ordinary milk—on adding an equal quantity of water. Try the tasty recipes in the Borden book. For your copy address The Borden Co. Ltd., T. A. BORDEN & CO., St. John's, Nfld., Arenis, N.B.—Landing, 27.01.25



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Uncommon eagerness to own the new Chrysler Four indicates how far this latest Chrysler achievement is an advance over the usual standards of four-cylinder performance, appearance and value.

Never, perhaps, in history has a four-cylinder car been so heartily welcomed or so greatly desired.

The first showing of the Chrysler Four has attracted thousands to our show-rooms. Scores have placed orders, without demonstrations, after a first view of the car. So instantaneous has been its appeal that, already, public demand exceeds scheduled production.

It is especially significant of Chrysler value that buyers everywhere express their willingness to wait rather than purchase a car of lesser quality than the Chrysler Four.

Every facility of the great Chrysler plants is concentrated today on meeting the public demand for the desirable new Chrysler Four. Production is now running more than 500 quality cars a day, the greatest output of four-cylinder cars ever attained in a Chrysler plant.

Chrysler dealers today are making delivery with a rapidity not anticipated by the thousands who placed their orders content to wait until delivery could be made, knowing that a Chrysler Four is well worth waiting for.

We are eager to give you an immediate demonstration.

**MARSHALL'S GARAGE, Water Street West**  
*The New*  
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