

YOUR FIGHTING PARTNER—HEALTH

EVERY man, woman and child needs a fighting partner to win life's battles. Weak, anemic, listless bodies will not do it. Health must be your fighting partner.

When sickness would separate you from health, be on your guard. Headaches, backaches, dizziness, scanty or painful urination, and rheumatic pains point to kidney derangement. Take Gin Pills and keep health on your side. Gin Pills will quickly restore the kidneys to normal action and protect you from the more dangerous enemies, Bright's Disease and Diabetes. At all druggists—50c a box.

National Drug & Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

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

CHAPTER XLIII

"Sidney is out," she told him presently, when they had chatted a little while. "She is at the church, helping with the decorations. Dolly and Mr. Milner are there also; and I should have gone with them but for a bad cold which has kept me a prisoner."

"And to which therefore I ought to feel grateful," Frank said, with a smile which had almost regained its old brightness.

"I am glad to be at home to welcome you," she answered, simply. "I was glad to hear that Mr. Greville continues to improve."

"Yes, he is much better, while the improvement in my sister is little short of marvellous. She was so very ill that Dr. Arnold tells me he had little or no hope of her recovery; now she seems almost well again."

"The cause of her illness is removed," Agnes said, with her sweet gentle smile. "Ah, here is Stephen!"

It was the first time that the two young men had met since the night of the terrible event which had brought such misery into both lives; and, as their hands closed in a firm pressure, Agnes slipped away and left them together. For a moment they did not speak, but stood in silence, looking into each other's faces, marking the change—great in Stephen, so much greater in Frank—which had taken place during the two years that had passed.

Stephen broke the silence first. "Thank Heaven for this!" he said, in a voice shaken with emotion.

"Can you ever forgive me, Daunt?" the other asked huskily.

"Forgive you!" Stephen echoed. "For what?"

"For the horrible suspicion, the accusation, the suffering—yes, I see it on your face—which I caused you."

"Nay," Stephen said, gently with a little laugh, which was tuneless and had no mirth in its ring, "since my wife thought me guilty, why should not you?"

A slight sound behind them made him turn quickly. Sidney was standing there, her slender form wrapped in costly dark furs; her soft light step had not been heard by the two men. There was a strange feverish light in her eyes as she put out both her hands and Frank took them in his.

"Oh, Frank!" she breathed rather than uttered; and they stood silent for a minute even as the two men had done when they met.

Then Frank let her hands fall gently into the library, which you will see presently, and there I saw a very old man sitting upright in a great oak chair. He looked so white that I remember I thought he must be half dead; but his eyes were full of fierce life, and I trembled as he fixed them piercingly on me."

She paused a moment as if she were recalling the scene; and Mrs. Lexton gripped the teacup nervously, and, leaning forward, gazed at the dreamy face.

"So you are Claire?" he said, and you have come to take charge of Court Regna, and me?" He laughed, or his mouth shaped as if he were laughing, though no sound came. "A young mistress!" he said. "Let us come to an understanding. If you are to remain here, you will be good enough to forget everything that you have left behind. You will write to no one—see no one of your people. You will belong to me. Young as you are, you will understand what I mean, I think, for you do not look like a fool!" I said nothing; but he seemed satisfied, and he rang the bell. The housekeeper came, and he said to her, "This is Miss Claire Sartoris. She is mistress here; you will do as she tells you—you may go!" That was all. From that day to this every one in the place regarded me as his mistress.

"Claire! And you so young!"

"Yes, but I soon grew old. I was free to go where I pleased, do as I pleased as long as I was ready at his call."

"He was not unkind to you, Claire?"

"Not unkind," said Claire; "but not kind. He could not be. There was scarcely a moment that he was not in pain. He never complained, but it seemed to madden him sometimes, and then she paused—"at those times he seemed to hate the whole world, and especially those near him, and whenever the black fits were upon him, he would remind me that my future was at his disposal, and that I had no claim on him."

"My poor Claire! And yet—"

"Only the night before he died he told me that he had left me nothing beyond a small income. I did not expect any more—I did not want any more. I had grown fond of him—"

Her voice dropped, and her eyes became downcast. "I was sorry that he was dead. When the lawyer, Mr. Sapley, came and asked me to be present at the reading of the will, I begged him to excuse me, but he insisted, and I sat in a corner of the darkened room, scarcely listening, and not understanding a word. And it was only after he'd explained to me two or three times that I understood that Lord Wharton had left me everything of which he was possessed."

"Everything, Claire?" breathed Mrs. Lexton.

"Everything!" said Claire. "The house, the whole estate—everything!" Mrs. Lexton drew a long breath. "It is wonderful!" she murmured.

"It is wonderful!" assented Claire. "I have not, even yet, fully realized it. Lord Wharton himself told me that I was to expect nothing but a few hundred a year, in moments of anger he had even threatened to deprive me of these. Never by word or sign had he given me any hint of his intention to make me his heiress."

Mrs. Lexton leaned back.

"And the relations, Claire?" she asked.

"I do not know of any," said Claire; "excepting very distant ones, like myself. There were some at the funeral, and the reading of the will, but no one came here during Lord Wharton's lifetime, and he held no communications with them. I know, because I read and wrote all his letters. He saw no one but the doctor and Mr. Sapley, the lawyer, who is the agent of the estate."

"It is like a romance!" said Mrs. Lexton.

"It is. Sometimes I think I shall wake and find it all a dream. When I am sitting by myself, alone in this great house, I often think that I hear his voice—it was harsh and hard, and you could hear it at a great distance—calling to me, and I rise and take half a dozen steps toward his room. Then I remember that he is dead, and that I am my own mistress, and that he will never call me again."

There was silence for a minute or two.

"And what do you mean to do, Claire?" asked Mrs. Lexton. "You will go away for a change; leave here for awhile?"

(To be continued.)

Lord Wharton's Niece
—AND—
The Heir to Regna Court

CHAPTER I

"When it comes to telling you, Mary," she said, "there seems, after all so little to tell. Nothing eventful seems to have occurred, since Lord Wharton sent for me five years ago. I remember that night as clearly as if it was but yesterday. They brought me

Home-made but Ends Coughs in a Hurry
A family supply of dependable cough medicine. Easily made and never cheap.

If you have a severe cough or chest cold accompanied with soreness of throat, tickle, hoarseness, or difficult breathing, or if your child wakes up during the night with croup and you want quick help try this reliable old home-made cough remedy. Any druggist can supply you with 2½ ounces of Pinex. Put this into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. This recipe makes 16 ounces of really remarkable cough remedy. It tastes good, and in spite of its low cost, it can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. It loosens and raises the phlegm, soothes the throat, tickles and soothes and breaks the irritated membrane that lines the throat and bronchial tubes with such promptness, ease and certainty that it is really astonishing. Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and it is probably the best known means of overcoming severe coughs, throat and chest colds. There are many other remedies of this mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask for 2½ ounces of Pinex. It is full directed and does not accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute relief. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

"The Ship of State is like a great boat in which each individual may be a rower. If each one rows with his utmost strength and heart in one direction, the Ship of State is going to make wonderful and splendid progress, which will redound to the credit of all, and will make the Blood flow faster with Pride of State."

"But if the State is made up only of individuals, thinking only of the time of themselves, their immediate conditions and happiness, and their immediate little prejudices or preferences, without reference to the general body as a whole, the State will suffer to just that extent."

"We see all over the world just that sort of general feeling to-day. Essential to Success."

"We all know that the civilization on the part of our young men of that splendid thing—good judgment, is something which makes them stronger and better citizens."

"It is our privilege to help, inspire and instruct these younger men of the community, whether we call them employees or friends, with judgment."

"We know, too, that energy is essential. If we can inspire our young men with energy, coupled with judgment, it will make them difficult men to beat. Strength of purpose and continuity of purpose, the spirit which never knows when it is beaten, is another splendid thing."

"Then there is that most godlike quality called imagination, which enables a man to create from the nebulous mass something which really matters, something original."

"There is another thing they can all learn with advantage, and that is the immense joy of work."

"Work! Good gracious! what else are we here for?"

"If we all had courage, if every nation had courage, if every municipality had courage to sit down and carefully write out the answer to that question—"What are we here for?"—there would be much less drifting, and much more straight steering for the port."

"One of the things we ought to write down of all things is to teach ourselves the joy of work. I do not like the term Black Monday. Why, on Monday we are getting away from the laziness of the week-end, and we are really entering upon the real game. When I come down to the office on Monday morning I feel there is no more comfortable place on the green earth, and I start that splendid game of business with the utmost joy."

"If we can relieve young men from the natural bit of laziness, inherent in us all, and make them really feel that the splendid game of business is worth the candle, then we have done something towards making our successors better able to carry on this wonderful country, this great Empire, with a new dignity and a new zest."

"There are certain things I deprecate."

"I wonder if it would help me"

"NEARLY every place I go I hear someone talking about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. My Friends advise me to try it, and yet I never have."

"I wonder why."

"Perhaps it is because I have suffered so much from nervous trouble and found so little benefit from the use of medicine."

"But they tell me that the Nerve Food is different. They say that it is not a mere relief from pain, but a restorative treatment, which will build up the depleted nerve cells and make me well and strong again."

"Goodness knows I have suffered enough from headaches, sleeplessness, hysteria and dread of the future. I want to get away from all this."

"Why cannot I enjoy life like other people do? Perhaps I have not tried to get well. Perhaps I have been discouraged, and thought there was no use trying."

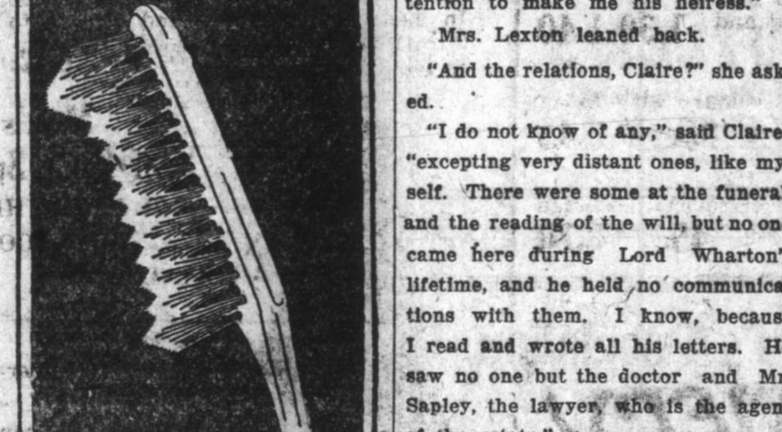
"Well, I am going to begin trying right now, and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will have a thorough test in my case."

"The future has been all black to me. I have thought at times that I would lose my mind. But while I have been suffering and worrying others have been restored to health, and I can now see my mistake."

"If Dr. Chase ever had a faithful patient I shall be one, and believe that his Nerve Food will do for me what it has done for so many thousands of others."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 60c a box, all dealers or The Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Canada. The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., are on every box of his medicines.

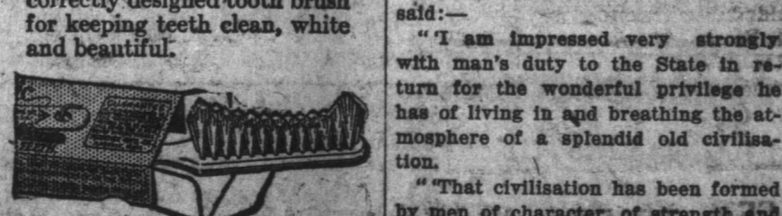
GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.



Five things you should know about your tooth brush

- 1 Is it made of the best bristles the world produces?
- 2 Are the bristles serrated (saw-toothed), and set in a curve to fit against all your teeth, and to reach the crevices between?
- 3 Does it have a large end tuft, and a properly curved handle so that the end tuft can reach and clean back teeth?
- 4 Will it keep germs, tartar, food debris, and other unclean substances of your teeth?
- 5 Is it fully guaranteed?

When your tooth brush is a Prophy-lactic, you can answer all of those five questions correctly. The Prophy-lactic Tooth Brush has for more than forty years been the standard, correctly designed tooth brush for keeping teeth clean, white and beautiful.



"A Clean Tooth Never Decays"

Prophy-lactic Tooth Brush
Always Sold in the Yellow Box

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

RESTORED TO HEALTH & HAPPINESS



What a contrast between the bright, healthy man in the full glory of his strength and the man broken in health, weak and debilitated, to whom are denied all the pleasures of this life! There is an inexhaustible source of new life and strength in that wonderful life-giving element, "Electricity," judiciously applied. It will restore you to perfect manhood; drive out your pains and aches and infuse fresh vigour into your weakened body. Nervous Debility, Neurasthenia, Neuritis, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Stomach, Liver and Bladder Troubles, Paralysis, and many other complaints are successfully cured. Thousands of cures have been obtained with the "Ajax" Dry Cell Body Battery. Send us your name and address and we will prove our words.

RETRIBUTION.

Poor Edgar Poe, borne down by woe, read books and wrote reviews; the caustic term that he used was "squirrel he seldom failed to choose. For he was broke; his watch in a sack, his stand-off null and void; and, being sore, books were a bore, no author he enjoyed. His life was dark and cares that cark uprose on every hand; he'd take it out on some poor scout whose book had come to hand. The high and low by Critic Poe, were roasted, trounced and failed; the cross-roads bard was pummeled hard, Longfellow was assailed. This work of Poe's made countless foes of writers great and small; and when, with vim, they wrote of him, their pens were dipped in gall. They set him down as boor and clown, as lagrate, drunkard, knave; this evil fame still clouds his name, though long he's filled a grave. It seems a sin that he should win renown so dark and foul, because some 'jays' he would not praise rebelled and raised a howl. Men often rise to roast the guys who slandered one so free, with lies absurd and bitter word and gossip most malign. But when I read pale Edgar's screed denouncing men and books,

The Real Joy—Doing a Thing

Mr. Gordon Selridge, whose subject was "The Man's Duty to the State," reports the Sheffield Independent, said:

"I am impressed very strongly with man's duty to the State in relation to the wonderful privilege he has of living in and breathing the atmosphere of a splendid old civilization."

"That civilization has been formed by men of character, of strength and ability, and of the highest possible integrity during hundreds of years."

"I think too many people are inclined to take these privileges as a matter of course. They assume that it is due to them, and that they do not owe anything in return."

"In certain ways, the liberty of the system of government in England is greater than that in any other place in the world, and being able as almost an outsider to recognise these privileges, I feel that each individual member of the community owes something in return."



"I Wonder If It Would Help Me"

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GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

Fads and Fashion

Coats are faced with fur. Velvet is in good this season. Shoes are growing more popular. Velvet negligees are like flowers. Gowns of lace are adorned with flowers. The flare in the skirt is established. The headed purse is not ways good. There are many beautiful velvets used. Dressy purses are made of fabric.

With the tailored clothes wear ulain one-button white kid gloves.

There is a pretty elbow length sleeve which terminates in a puff.

LOST THAT "UP-AND-AT-EM" FEELING?

Do you think it's too much work—or too much play? What's the reason? Maybe it's just a sluggish liver—try 15 to 30 drops of Seigel's Syrup in a glass of water. Safely and quickly brings you back. At any druggist—try it tonight.

Teach your Children to PREVENT Tooth Decay

See that your children get the full benefit of your experience. Teach them early in life to preserve their health by preventing the decay of their teeth. Teach them to clean their teeth regularly.

Colgate's is the ideal dentifrice for children because it is safe. It contains no strong drugs or harsh grits. It cleanses thoroughly and polishes—removes food deposits. Its delicious flavour simplifies the teaching of Dental Hygiene to young people.

For the sake of their future health and happiness—see that your children use Colgate's Dental Cream every day—night and morning—and take them to the dentist at least twice a year.



COLGATE & COMPANY.

CLEANS TEETH THE RIGHT WAY

Are you prepared for the Foot... S. O. STEEL (Opposite) Phone 192.

London Police... Coast Guards Hand With R... Senate Approv... Taxation—U.S... to Become Me... nittee.

LONDON IN DARKNESS. LONDON, Dec 4. Darkness of midnight last night in London to-day. Fog, over London this morning. "Fog soup," said the pigeons which in St. Paul's Cathedral kept on flying. Traffic was suspended in games and in the street traffic just crawled along. People were injured.

NEW YORK, Dec 4. States District Attorney Baldwin declared that collusion, between gangsters and alleged New York politicians, which dominated the Coast, had been revealed. Eighteen men, arrested by participants in the prosecutions are said to have been sentenced as high as 30,000 to guardmen by the syndicate elaborate system of control in the coastguard boats and ships.

PARIS, Dec 4. Senate late to-night and Government's measure calling for a vote.

If you Stand Wool U... FOR MEN, WE CARRY... Low... Also, we can give Stanfield's Underwear may find it difficult elsewhere. Time to put o... HEAR