

WHAT'S BRED IN THE BONE.

CHAPTER IX.
(Continued.)

'What was the—tune? Can you give me an idea of it?'

Putting his lips close to my ear he softly whistled a few bars of the Spanish song, and then, without a word of comment, I went back to my room; but I slept no more that night.

I spoke to no one of my adventure, and feeling too upset and nervous to give the children their lessons as usual after breakfast, I proposed to them for a primrose hunt in the wood where Sir Richard had given us the picnic last summer. At this suggestion, and before I could stop her, Birdie darted off in delight, saying she would invite her pappy to come too, and bring her shetland pony, in case she or Bijou should find the walk too long.

Half an hour later we found Sir Richard and the pony waiting for us in the avenue, and as we were about to start, Mrs. Massey, in a very becoming spring dress, with a rustic basket hanging on her arm, pathetically begged to be allowed to join the party, as there was nothing under the sun she enjoyed so much as picking primroses in a wood.

She picked exactly five primroses, then, in a most tenderly suggestive fashion, throwing her arm round my boy, who had to be mounted as soon as we reached the wood, she remained with him and his father, while Birdie and I filled her basket as well as our own.

On our way home, as they were walking about fifty yards in advance of us, we saw them suddenly halt under a big chestnut-tree at the edge of the wood, and stand gazing upward into its branches with evident interest and astonishment. When we reached them we found they were looking up at nothing more nor less than little Miss Johnson perched on a swaying bough about twelve feet overhead. She was declaring, in her high-pitched, shrill voice, that there was 'nothing half so jolly as sailing round the moon, up in a balloon, boys, up in a balloon!'

'Mis Bernard,' said Sir Richard, meeting me with rather a rueful laugh, 'have you any influence over her? How could we manage to entice her down? If she jumps she will surely break her neck as well as her head!'

I was about to answer him, when a cry of 'Catch, catch a shooting

OWES HER HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Scottville, Mich.—'I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and ill, but I tell them of my friend, your Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house.

'I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls to build them up and make them strong and well. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has always helped her.

'I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies. I tell everyone I meet that I owe my health and happiness to these wonderful medicines.

—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., E.P.D.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases.

Famous "Pint of Cough Syrup" Recipe

No Better Remedy at Any Price. Fully Guaranteed.

Make a plain syrup by mixing two cups of granulated sugar and one cup of warm water, and stir for two minutes. Put 2½ ounces of pure Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16-ounce bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough syrup at a saving of 12. It never spoils. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It seems to take hold instantly, and will usually stop the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. It tones up the jaded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Also excellent for bronchial trouble, throat tickle, sore lungs and asthma, and an unequalled remedy for whooping cough and croup.

This recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup (or strained honey) is a prime favorite in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has been imitated, though never successfully. If you try it, use only genuine Pinex, which is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in essential oils, all the natural healing elements. Other preparations will not work in this recipe.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or we'll get it for you. If not, send to The Pine Co., Toronto, Ont.

star' brought us hurriedly under the branch.

She dropped neatly and lightly into Sir Richard's arms, lay the motionless for a few moments, as if stunned, then slid to the ground, leaving a great patch of rice-powder on the breast of his coat.

'Any bones broken?' he asked, bending anxiously over her.

'Bones broken! Did you ever see a girl dance a horn-pipe with broken bones, eh?' And, springing to her feet, she began the most intricate part I had ever seen performed of the stage, looking at the same time so utterly ludicrous and witch-like, with her poor little hunched back, her long hair blowing wildly about in the breeze, and panting and puffing so pitiously that little Birdie cried out in shrill, childish delight:

'All Baba's old mother-in-law in the pantomime! Oh, pappy, pappy, don't you remember long ago when you and many took us on our way to Paris?' She danced just like that when she put the rat's poison into All Baba's tea. Oh, I never saw anything so like it!

'She must have been a tight-rope dancer, a circus-rider—something of the kind,' I heard Mrs. Massey whisper to her cousin, to which he answered briefly:

'She was on the stage, I believe. A very painful incident marked the close of that day. The children, fatigued by the morning's walk, had consented quietly to go to bed earlier than usual, and I was alone in the schoolroom writing to the convent, when a message came from Mrs. Johnson, asking me to go to the drawing-room, as she wanted some advice about her knitting. Mrs. Massey was singing to Sir Richard, while her mother dozen in an easy-chair so I dropped on to the sofa beside Mrs. Johnson, and was giving my directions in a whisper, when the shrill cry of a child startled us all, and the next moment Birdie, in her night-dress, came rushing into the room, her eyes distended with terror, and flung herself into my arms.

'Mammy's ghost, mammy's ghost! She came to my bed! She looked down at me and told me to come to her—to come to her in the grave—she wanted her little girl in the grave, she said. Oh, I don't want to go—hold me, keep me, Miss Bernard! Pappy, pappy, don't let me go!' she shrieked, clutching me wildly, and hiding her face on my neck.

Sir Richard started from the piano with an imprecation, and hurried across to us, as Mrs. Johnson dropped in a faint on the floor. He took the child from me, and bidding me follow, carried her into his study.

'It's all those confounded women!' he said, quite savagely, his face as pale as my own. 'I must give in, and clear the house of them at a sweep. Marie, will you take the children away somewhere for a month or two? Anywhere you fancy. I cannot leave this place yet.'

'Yes,' I said, slowly—'if you wish it; but I will never come back to this house, Sir Richard.'

'Never come back! What do you mean? Surely you have not lost your senses, too,' he began, angrily, when the sudden appearance of Mrs. Seymour stopped him.

Taking Birdie from him, I laid her in my bed, and by degrees soothed her to sleep. The next morning, however, she persisted in her story, assured me her mammy had come into the room, and had been crying over her bed. She described the vision's dress minutely, the pale, sad face, and declared it vanished in a moment, when she screamed.

By degrees I discovered the origin of the nightmare. Miss Birdie, it seemed, had been regaled in bed with a slice of heavy pudding from the servants' supper table, and had dropped off to sleep munching a most in-

digestible apple; and, besides that, I extracted from her the fact that she knew all about the ghost, having heard Lucy and Jane and the rest talk over it by the nursery fire every night, when they thought she was fast asleep. She knew that their dear mammy did not want them to have another mammy instead of her; that she had come to haunt Mrs. Massey out of the house, and prevent their pappy from marrying her; and that was why she was playing the guitar all over the house, ringing the bell, and appearing to them all every night on the stairs.

In the afternoon Sir Richard told me he had telegraphed to engage a suite of rooms for us at Worthing, and asked me if I would be ready to start on the following afternoon; but he made no further allusion to the subject of my return, so I held my peace thereon too.

When I was going to bed he took my hand, and said, lightly:

'I have to go over to Wrybrook in the morning on business. In case I cannot get back before you start, I had better say good-bye to you now. You will write the moment you arrive; and, as I am sending on Mrs. Hackett with you, you know you will be quite comfortable and respectable. Good-bye, then, Marie, for the present—for a short time, good-bye.'

'Good-bye,' I repeated, sadly, passing out without another word, though I knew I meant good-bye to him forever.

When I reached my room, however, I found I could not leave him like that—that I must have, at least, a few kind words, a few sentences of regret or protest to carry away with me, to live on during the first terrible months of trial. He, surely, would be a little sorry at my leaving him; he knew I had been fond of his poor wife, that I loved his children; even though his heart was at the moment full of new desires, of new plans and prospects of happiness, he must be a little sorry, a little put out.

He always remained down-stairs to smoke a cigar after his guests had left him for the night; so waiting about ten minutes after I had heard the rustle of Mrs. Massey's dress pass my door, I opened mine softly. When I was about half-way down the passage another door opened, and I very foolishly drew back, as if I did not want to be seen.

'Who was that? Speak—speak, or I'll scream!' cried Miss Johnson, in a penetrating whisper, thrusting out a scared face in stiff blue paper curls.

'No, don't,' I answered, quickly. 'It's only I, Miss Boadicea; there is nothing to be frightened at.'

'Oh, I thought it was the ghost! That blessed tambourine tune was going all last night—didn't you hear it? I didn't get ten minutes' sleep. Where are you going, Miss Bernard?'

'Only down-stairs for a few minutes.'

'Down-stairs alone, at this hour of the night! I wouldn't put a foot outside my room in this house for ten thousand pounds.'

With a shiver, she closed and locked her door, and I went on. I found Sir Richard alone in the drawing-room. He turned with a start when I entered, and showed me a bright, welcoming face.

'What is it? Come to fetch a book—a thimble—'

'No; I have come to speak to you.'

'A la bonne heure! Let me make you comfortable while you speak to me, mademoiselle,' he said, with an air of officious tender gallantry that irritated me, for it was evidently the echo of his parting manner with his lady love.

I tried to resist him, to push away the cushions he was putting under my feet; but my nerves were too unstrung, and I sunk limply into the easy-chair, only looking at him protestingly, appealingly.

'You are cold—you are shivering,' he said, quickly, stirring up the fire and pulling my chair closer to the hearth. 'Marie, what is the matter with you? Why do you look at me like that? Has—has anything frightened you?'

Be Warned by Headache

It tells of Serious Derangements of the Liver and Kidneys—Try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

You can stop a headache with powerful drugs. But it is not generally wise to do so.

A headache almost always warns you of derangements of the digestive system, the liver, kidneys or bowels. Awaken the liver to healthful action by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and you not only free yourself of headache, but remove the cause which will soon lead to more dangerous results than headache. Pains are the result of poison in the system and whether you have headache, backache or aching limbs, you can almost sure of relief and cure by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

They are wonderfully prompt, as well as definite and thorough in action. You can depend upon them, no matter how long-standing or complicated your case. One pill a dose—25 cents a box; all druggists or E. B. Selig & Co., Toronto.

WELL, WELL!

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use



No Change of Machine. Simple and Safe for Ladies. Color Card and Booklet Free. THE JOHNSON-BROOKS CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

ONE DYE—ALL KINDS OF GOODS

'Nothing.'

'After a few moments' silence, he stooped down, and laying his hand almost timidly on mine, said, in a whisper:

'Do you remember the night you— you watched with me in Paris, the night you made me share that carnival supper, and tried to keep me—'

'Oh, hush, hush!' I broke in, inexpressibly shocked and pained; 'how—how can you hear to recall that now?'

'I can bear it. I have recalled that night many and many a time: I have lived over every incident, pondered your every word, every look, every movement during that painful scene. And now it has come into my head to thank you at last for that night's devotion to me and—mine, and to ask you to forgive, if you can, my gross misconceptions, my—my unmentionable brutality to you, dear girl.'

'Yes, yes,' I answered, abruptly; 'I forgive you all your trespasses, all your misconceptions. I have no grievance against you, Sir Richard, none. We part as we have always dwelt together, on the best, the most friendly of terms.'

'Part—part?'

To be continued.

Save Your Doctor's Bill

by buying a copy of

The Favourite Medical Receipt Book and Home Doctor,

comprising the Favourite Remedies of over one hundred of the world's best Physicians and Nurses supplied especially for this work, compiled and edited by J. Goodenough, M.D. It is fully illustrated with numerous Coloured Plates and Engravings. The language is so simple that a child can understand it. 771 pages. After considerable negotiations with the publishers we have secured this \$2.50 book at a price which enables us for a limited time to offer it at the extremely low price of

\$2.50—post paid.

S. E. GARLAND.

EUROPEAN AGENCY

WHOLESALE Indents promptly executed at lowest cash rates for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including:

Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motors and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Oilmen's Stores, etc., etc.

Commission 2½ per cent. to 5 per cent. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Sample Cases from £10 upwards. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account. (Established 1814.)

WILLIAM WILSON & SON

Cable Address 'ANNUAIRE LONDON'

25 Abchurch Lane, London E. C.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY

(Published Annually)

ABLES traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS

in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the Directory contains

EXPORT MERCHANTS

with the goods they ship, and the Colonies and Foreign Markets they supply.

STEAMSHIP LINES

arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings;

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES

of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 2s.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1. or larger advertisements for £2.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY Co. Ltd

IT LEADS THEM ALL!

The

Evening Telegram.

"THE PEOPLE'S PAPER."

Growing daily in circulation and influence.

The BEST advertising medium in Newfoundland.

Wholesale Dry Goods House.

WE OFFER to our Customers, the Trade and Outport Buyers, this Autumn, the best selected Stock of Dry Goods of all kinds—American and English—yet put on the market.

See our Stock of Fleece Underwear, Muslins Embroideries and Dress Goods before purchasing elsewhere

W. A. SLATTERY, Slattery Build'g, North and George's Street—near City Hall.

Leather! Leather!

In Store and to Arrive: 1000 Sides American Sole Leather. WHOLESALE ONLY.

COLIN CAMPBELL.

JOB PRINTING Neatly EXECUTED

J. J. ST. JOHN

Sloan's Liniment is the Great

"WHY?"

Because it is the Only Cure for

We Sell it. Price—25 cts. per

Ask your Druggist for it—but see that

J. J. ST. JOHN, - -

Which is the Blackest?

Among the most common and contrary of eye ailments is that condition where lines or objects extending in certain meridians are blurred and distinct. Headaches, indigestion and other bodily ailments follow in the train of this astigmatic condition. We correct astigmatism in all its varied forms.

TRY EACH EYE SEPARATELY

If any of the lines appear blacker than it denotes Astigmatism. Properly fitted will make them all alike.

Examination FREE.

T. J. DULEY &

The Reliable Jewellers and Opticians.

We offer THE GOOD you can get in WORKMANSHIP largest TAILOR GOOD in the goods Mail promote Samp measure sent to JOHN Tailor and Duckworth

REMEMBER

You can always SAVE MONEY READYMADES at FRESH

Men's Tweed Suits from

Men's Tweed Pants from

Boys' Tweed Suits from

Boys' Knicker Pants from

Don't Fail to See Our

WILLIAM FREW, WA

FUSSSELL

FULL CREAM CONDENSED MILK

IS THE CREAM OF MILK

T. J. EDENS, Agent for Nfld.

BEEF, MUTTON, ETC.

To arrive ex Rosalind, Fresh Beef, Fresh Mutton, Fresh Hogs, Fresh Butter, Fresh Poultry.

JAS. R. KNIGHT, 314 Water Street.

ADVERTISE in THE EVENING