Many Complications

A Serial Story of Unusual Interest by a Well-Known Author.

CHAPTER XIX.

The First Alarm.

Having been thus thwarted in all her schemes to injure Bettina, the feelings of Lissa became more bitter and vindictive toward her than ever. Although she watched every avenue none seemed open at present to effect her malicious designs other than by sly innuendoes, and little petty scheming, meant to mortify and embarrass her. These at last became so apparent as to betray much of her real character to Mrs. Ullin.

That lady had before made the unhappy discovery that the nature she had deemed so pure and lovable was far from perfect and sadly void of that charity without which other virtues are as "sounding brass or tinkling cymbals"; but her heart was filled with the darkest forebodings for the future happiness of her son when she witnessed the falseness and utter want of principle that now so often appeared through the thin disguise of frankness and innocence.

A disguise that would have been more impenetrable had it been worn with the art and tact that Lissa formerly displayed; but a spirit of recklessness seemed to now rule her with the determination at all hazards to overthrow Bettina from her present position to the family.

Feeling perfectly secure in reaching the goal of her ambition, to be mistress of the mansion, and finding that the bright enchantment she had thrown around its master was being dispelled, and the fascinated lover changing to the abstracted, moody man, she grew weary of the mask she had assumed so long, and was often upon the very verge of displaying a temper less serene than Dr. Ullin had once congratulated himself on his fair betrothed possessing.

Had Mrs. Ullin known that her son's eyes had already been opened, and that his heart now revolted at the thought of the consummation of the union once apparently so desirable, her grief would have been doubly augmented, for she well knew that his high sense of honor would prevent all thoughts of release from such a thralldom.

She could only pray that he might remain in happy unconsciousness and blindly love on, rather than to awake to the miserable truth now when too late for reparation.

To Dr. Ullin this revelation was fraught not only with sorrow, but bitter humiliation; that he, with his boasted contempt for woman's wiles should so readily have fallen into a snare, was intensely mortifying to his pride, and all his old faith in the goodness and purity of woman that had again commenced to brighten his life was once more lost.

Finding weakness and treachery, where he had expected integrity, petty scheming and jealousy where he had looked for true nobility, hypocrisy wearing the fairest semblance that ever deluded a mortal, he despaired of the reality of goodness and looked into the dim future with a heart utterly hopeless.

It was in this dark, doubting mood that he passed the nursery one evening, and through the half open door saw Eddie's little white-robed figure kneeling at Bettina's feet repeating his evening prayer.

The sweet, devotional face bending above him was almost saint-like in its purity; he knew there was no deception there for she was unconscious of his presence.

"Nevertheless," muttered he, "even in this woman's life, apparently so free from guile, there are passages which must be concealed, and though penitent now may she not again fall from grace? They are all alike," was his conclusion.

Then, as he turned away the soft, imperfect accents fell upon his ear at the close of the prayer, asking a blessing upon each loved one; at the last words, 'God bless Paul," a flood of tenderness swept through his heart and impulsively he entered the room. Without noticing Bettina's surprise at his sudden appearance he took the boy in his arms and kissing the pure lips that had breathed a prayer for him, asked;

"Who taught you to pray for me, Eddie?"

"Bettina did," the child replied innocently.

"Did you, who have received so little kindness at my hands have the generosity to ask a blessing for me, Bettina? I thank you, but it is useless—it will never be answered. I sometimes think I must have committed some unpardonable sin, or perhaps am cursed for some of my ancestors' misdeeds."

Bettina seeing his bitter mood, knew it would be useless to argue with him, so said softly, rather as if communing with her own thoughts than speaking to him:

"'Count each affliction, whether light or grave,
God's messenger sent down to thee,'"

Dr. Ullin shook his head and smiled doubtingly.

In the silence that ensued Eddie fell asleep in his arms, and he laid him gently upon the lounge.

"There is an atmosphere of peace in this room, Bettina that is wholly irresistible and I am so tired," and he rested his head upon the pillow beside the sleeping child and taking Bettina's hand, pressed it over his eyes.

"Where is Lissa?" asked Bettina, as she drew her hand away from his clasp.

"Ah, you need not remind me of the tie which binds me—it is never meant to be forgotten, I assure you. You do not suppose I ever cease to think of my beautiful Lissa?" he said bitterly. Then rising, he added, "She has excused herself for an hour to write a letter. I have frightened her by my harshness no doubt Sometimes I think I was wrong in wishing to link her gay young life with mine, for I would kill a sensitive woman by my suspicions, for as I live I could not trust an angel from heaven. I believe—"

With an impatient gesture, and without finishing the sentence, he turned toward the door when both were startled by seeing Lissa standing near them.

"Pardon me. I was not aware that this was your hour for visiting the nursery," she said, and her glittering teeth gleamed through the scarlet lips, parted with a malicious smile.

"Nor was I aware of your ability to enter the room, witch fashion, down the chimney or through the keyhole, for surely you could not have come in at the door so noiselessly," said Dr. Ullin, trying to conceal his annoyance by an effort at pleasantry.

"Oh, I assure you that it was rather the fault of your absorbing conversation that you did not hear me; but do not wait for me, Paul—I have come to have a cozy chat with Bettina, and I will join you in the parlor by and by."

The reply was accompanied with a smile meant to be winning and loving, but now, alas, so void of truth to the one upon whom it was bestowed.

As he closed the door he looked back at the beautiful faces thrown out in bright relief by the firelight in the partially darkened room—one proud and passionate, yet so noble and so true, the other so fair, but weak, and worse than that, he feared, false.

As soon as they were alone together Lissa sat down upon the rug at Bettina's feet and in a confident manner commenced:

"Did you ever hear of a very beautiful governess that Essie once had, Bettina?"

"Yes, I have heard of her," was the reply, in a hesitating manner.

"Do you believe that Paul was in love with her?" after a moment's pause, Lissa abruptly asked.

"Indeed, I know nothing of Dr. Ullin's love affairs," Bettina cautiously answered.

"Oh, if I could only be assured that he cared nothing for her, what a weight would be lifted from my heart. This morning," she continued, "I received a letter from a friend now living in New York, who came to America when I did, telling me of [illegible] who he says is possessed of extraordinary beauty, and that Paul once loved her, but his inordinate pride forbade a union with one in so humble a position, which was right enough, of course, for like should mate with like. Yet how do I know but that he may still love her!" she added, passionately, and the girl buried her face in Bettina's lap, with every semblance of wretchedness.

"Do not allow idle reports to trouble you, Miss Lascelles. Rest assured that Dr. Ullin would never ask one woman to become his wife while the image of another was enshrined within his heart, for he is the soul of honor," was the consoling reply from Bettina, whose quick sympathies were all aroused at the sight of such unhappiness.

"Ah, but he may be mistaken in his feelings for me, and the sight of her would awaken all his love of the olden time," she answered in a voice choked with sobs. "This morning I ventured to question him in regard to it, and his anger frightened me, for, although so suspicious himself, he will not allow me to doubt his loyalty for a moment, and he harshly forbade me to speak of her."

"Well, it is not probable that this woman will ever cross his path hereafter."

"I do not know that," said Lissa, with a suddenly regained calmness. "She has returned to this country, and is coming west in search of a lost child, and I have felt afraid; but oh, heaven, Bettina, how white you are. What is it?"

"Nothing—nothing," Bettina replied, passing her hand over her face with an attempt to conceal the agitation she did not wish to expose to the merciless gaze of the blue eyes now steadily regarding her.

Satisfied with the effect of her cruel words and with having accomplished the end, for which this little scene had been enacted, Lissa arose and after a few commonplace remarks left the room.

She knew the wicked dart had not missed its mark and would rankle in the wound, and she smiled at the fancied writings of her victim as she sought Paul to redouble her efforts to win back the favor she feared she was losing.

However little she cared for him in her heart she did not like to acknowledge herself so powerless as to be unable to retain his love!

And he?

Sorrowing for the change in his own feelings, and for the wrong for which he feared there was no redress, he endeavored to compensate for dying affection by studied gallantry that feint of love which would have been easily detected by a woman who truly and earnestly loved, but it satisfied Lissa's shallow nature for the present and convinced her that he still yielded to her fascinations.

The night following this conversation the nursery was a sleepless one to Bettina.

Anxious fears and dark forebodings tortured her in turn through the long dreary hours of the night; she felt her soul ready to faint under this new blow that threatened her, but with the first glimpse of daylight things mental as well as outward assumed a more cheerful shape; and as the gray dawn brightened into rosy morn, shadows of care fled, mountains of trouble became molehills, and she arose from her couch with the determination not to be again so easily alarmed and depressed, to ever remember that "it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps," and to leave all willingly to the hand that alone was able to guide her.

The pink clouds in the east were promising a glorious sunrise, and with a light and almost cheerful heart, perhaps made more joyous by the reaction from sadness, Bettina completed a hasty toilet and throwing a warm shawl around her went out upon the balcony.

The cold, bracing air, pure and invigorating, soon brought the rich color to her cheeks, wafting the wavy hair in tangled ringlets over her forehead, while her radiant eyes were full of joyousness.

For a while she stood silently enjoying the beauty of the morning, now in its glory as the bright rays of the sun displayed the wondrous works of the Frost King, whose icy fingers had through the hours of darkness wrought strange and beautiful things, far surpassing the mechanism of man. Then with the very outgushing of a thankful heart a little musical trill parted her lips, clear and jubilant as the song of a bird, but ceasing abruptly at the sound of the opening of a window.

A moment later Dr. Ullin stood at her side.

He too, he said, had been tempted out by the resplendent sunrise.

Ah, poor human nature! how impossible in its weakness does it appear to be for even the most upright and honorable to adhere strictly to truth.

For if it were not so, why did Dr. Ullin seem stone blind to the glories of the sunrise which he had just declared he had come forth to view, while his gaze rested so earnestly upon the bright face, beautiful as the morning, of the woman beside him.

"Your song is beautiful this morning, Bettina. What has wrought the change, or have I only fancied that you have been depressed of late?"

"I have been again haunted by sad forebodings, but I hope, have now banished them. For the present at least, I am able to sing 'Away with melancholy,'" she answered, with one of her bright smiles.

"I wish you would banish them forever, for there is something lifegiving in your joyousness. It sheds a healthful influence over the whole household."

Bettina brushed away the floating curls, attempting to conceal her face for a moment to hide the flush of glad surprise at the unusual praise, but looked up furtively, and caught his admiring but half amused glance. Turning away impatiently she would have left him had he not caught her hand and drawing it through his arm, said:

"No, no; do not leave me. This is the first sunrise we have ever witnessed together—let it be a pleasant one, for it may be the last."

And side by side they watched in silence the sun sail out from among the crimson and gold tipped clouds.

"It is almost as beautiful as an Italian scene—dear Italy," said Bettina with a sigh.

"You surely cannot boast of a more glorious sunrise than this even in your famed land. But you have never talked to me of your native country Bettina; will you not describe some of its native beauties?"

With a voice full of pathos Bettina quoted Mrs. Hemans' beautiful lines commencing;

"They bid me sing of thee, mine own,
my sunny land—of thee!
Am I not parted from thy shores by
the sounding mounful sea?
Doth not thy shadow wrap my soul?
In silence let me die—
In a voiceless dream of thy silvery
founts and thy pure, deep sapphire sky.

'"There are blue heavens far hence,
far hence; but oh! their glorious
blue!
Its very night is beautiful with the
hyacinth's deep hue!
It is above my own fair land, and
round my laughing home.
And arching o'er my vintage hills,
they hang their cloudless dome,
And making all the waves of gems
that melt along the shore,
And steeping happy hearts in joy,
that now is mine no more."

Tears stood in her eyes as she finished the words, but without appearing to notice her agitation Dr. Ullin soon broke the silence which followed, by asking;

"Do you ever intend returning to your beloved country?"

"It is one of my day-dreams to take Eddie there and show him the early home of his mother."

Then, as an apology for speaking so unreservedly she added, with a timid glance at the suddenly averted face;

"I speak frankly to you, for it is such a relief sometimes, and I know you will not repeat my words."

There was something so touching in her voice and manner that he could not but turn and thank her for the trust, while he expressed a hope that the day-dream might be realized; and as he saw that at his words and glance her face again brightened, and color deepened, he could with difficulty restrain the tide of emotion that rushed to his heart.

For one moment he clasped her hand within his own and drank a dangerous draught from her beautiful eyes. Then as the memory of the fair, unconscious sleeper to whom his allegiance was due crossed his mind, he turned away with an angry exclamation at his own weakness and abruptly entered the house.

Could Dr. Ullin have had the privilege we shall accord to our reader, of taking a peep at his lovely affianced bride at the time when he deemed her in an innocent state of unconsciousness, he might not have felt so overwhelmed with contrition at his own sinfulness.

Continued on page 4.

Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments, must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential.

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the Local.
Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional.

The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments.

The "Night Cure", as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, eases nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—as a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure

J. E. GAYFER.

Dr. Slocum's Great Tonic and Disease Destroyer

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

Used in Thousands of Homes in Canada

THOSE WHO don't know what Psychine is and what it does are asking about it.
THOSE WHO do know what Psychine is and what it does are using it. They regard it as their best physician and friend.
THOSE WHO use it are being quickly and permanently cured of all forms of throat, chest, lung and stomach troubles. It is a scientific preparation, destroying all disease germs in the blood and system. It is a wonderful tonic and system building remedy, and is a certain cure for

COUGHS,	Bronchial Coughs,
LA GRIPPE,	Chills and Fever,
Colds,	Difficult Breathing,
Pneumonia,	General Weakness
Bronchitis,	Female Troubles,
Catarrh,	Fickle Appetite,
Weak Voice,	Hemorrhages,
Sleeplessness,	Night Sweats,
Nervousness,	Consumption,
Malaria,	Catarrh of the
Anaemia,	Stomach.

All these diseases are serious in themselves, and if not promptly cured in the early stages are the certain forerunners of Consumption in its most terrible forms. Psychine conquers and cures Consumption, but it is much easier and safer to prevent its development by using Psychine. Here is a sample of thousands of voluntary and unsolicited statements from all over Canada:

Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited:
Gentlemen,—I feel it my duty to advise you of the remarkable cure effected by your Psychine and Oxomulsion, which have come under my personal observation. Three men, well known to me, Albert Townsend, Hazel Hipson and John McKay, all of Shelburne County, were pronounced by the best medical men to have consumption and to be incurable and beyond the reach of medical aid. They used Psychine and Oxomulsion and they are now in good health.
I feel it a duty I owe to suffering humanity to state these facts for the benefit of other sufferers from this terrible disease.
Yours very truly,
LEANDER McKENZIE, J.P.,
Green Harbor, N.S.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is for sale at all up-to-date dealers. If your druggist or general store cannot supply you, write Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto.

Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

An Absolute Cure For DYSPEPSIA

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Belching of gas after eating, mean weakness.

By means of its muscles, the stomach should churn the food—changing solids into liquids—mixing in the gastric juice to start digestion.

If the stomach is weak—then food is not properly churned and mixed with enough gastric juice. Then you have indigestion and then dyspepsia.

Fruit-a-tives

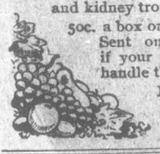
OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS"

strengthen the stomach—just as juicy beef and eggs and milk strengthen the wasted frame of a patient getting over Typhoid.

FRUIT-A-TIVES contain the elements that give new—vigor new energy—to the muscles lining the stomach—stimulate the digestive glands and assure a copious flow of gastric juice for each meal.

More than that, FRUIT-A-TIVES correct the Constipation which usually attends stomach trouble—and by acting directly on kidneys and liver, put the whole system in healthy condition.

FRUIT-A-TIVES are a peculiar combination of fruit juices and tonics that are known all over Canada for their wonderful cures in all stomach, liver and kidney troubles.



50c. a box or 6 boxes for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

The British Columbia Legislature was dissolved on Monday. The election takes place on Feb. 2nd.

M. Henri August Dalbmague, the French consul-general to Canada, arrived in Montreal on Monday.

The C.P.R. audit department employes in Montreal have been granted a 10 per cent. increase in wages.

John Dyer was sentenced at Hamilton on Monday to a year in the Central for stealing articles from churches.

F. J. Harrison, the prominent Buffalo man, arrested on a bigamy charge at Niagara Falls, will be tried in Toronto.

A Home for Incurable Consumptives is asked, to be built in connection with the $30,000 Home for Incurables proposed for Hamilton.

Mr. T. Lindsay of the T. Lindsay Company, has purchased the Caldwell woolen mills in Hull and will reopen the factory, employing 150 hands.

Dick Ecclestone, a lad fifteen years old, acting as brakeman in No. 8 mine at Machel, B. C., fell under the wheels and the whole train passed over him.

A. Ferguson's barn, stock and implements at Southwyn, Man., were burned on Monday. His entire family were stricken with typhoid quite recently, and a prairie fire last fall destroyed his hay.

A furious hurrican accompanied by rain, has raged for the last three days at Bay of Islands. Herring fishing is impossible and the vessels are leaving for home.

August Wank of Ottawa, the German, who married a country woman to procure her release from the Home for the Friendless, although he was already married to another woman, was let go on suspended sentence on Monday.

Power is being developed at Eugenia Falls by the Georgian Bay Power Company. The tunnel is to be 869 feet long and 150 feet have to be excavated yet. The rock is so hard that only two feet per day can be

Hamilton Street Railway Company gave each of its employes an extra day's pay as a Christmas present.

A company of Prince Edward Islanders is being formed to organize a better winter service. A Dominion subsidy will be asked. A new heavy steamer to be used as a car ferry ferry is proposed.

Sir John Madden, K.C.M.G., Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Victoria, Australia, with Lady Madden and the Misses Maden, concluded a four days' visit in Ottawa Wednesday and will visit Toronto and the Falls before proceeding to the coast.

A boycott of all goods of French manufacture or production has been decided upon by the Knights of Columbus. This is by way of showing the disapproval felt by Catholics for the action of France toward the Catholic church.

Joseph Lacroix, of Hintonburg, while walking along the railway track near Ottawa failed to notice a train approaching. It threw him into a snowbank from where he was dug out. He was unconscious but no bones were broken.

The Canadian government do not know of any offer by Mr. Bryce to have a Canadian accompany him to Washington. They believe, however, that no objection will be raised to a Canadian attache being appointed as soon as the right man has been selected.

Police Constable Syms has been dismissed from the Ottawa police force and Chief de la Ronde declines to state the reason.

Thomas Jordan of Windsor, a G. T. R. Switchman, is dead of injuries received on Saturday by being crushed while riding on the footboard of an engine.

Frank W. Wetmore, chief of the fire brigade of Woodstock has resigned to take a position as a commercial traveller.

Steps are being taken to secure the release of five men sentenced at Hamilton to various terms for complicity in the strike riots.

John Graham, charged with burglary, and regarded as a dangerous criminal, escaped from Portage la Prairie jail on Monday.

Heavy floods in Cape Breton for the past two days have damaged the Intercolonail roadbed. No freight has been moved since Monday.

His Imperial Highness, General Prince Fushimi, of Japan, will pass through Canada on his way home from a visit to King Edward.

The conduct of Constable Campaign, of Hamilton, charged with clubbing Dennis Bennett during the street car riots is to be investigated.

Harry Hacker, for ever fifty years a resident of Port Hope, and an old ship builder of that port, died last Tuesday. Deceased was in his 86th year.

ANOTHER WONDERFUL CASE.

Here is Something that will be Welcome News to Many a Discouraged One.

WILLIAM H. REED.

"For several years I have been troubled with gas around my heart, shortness of breath, in fact, if I walked my usual gait my breath would get so short I would be compelled to make several stops during my walk.

"Of late my food did not digest properly. It turned sour in my stomach, causing me great distress; often, too, I had disagreeable attacks of belching gas and heartburn.

"I was bothered with severe pains across the small of my back and the least bending or turning would cause me to almost cry out.

"I was induced to try Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill and from the very first found relief.

"For the last three months I have had no recurrence of my former complaints, so I am bound to say Anti-Pill has indeed cured me."

This is the voluntary statement of Wm. H. Reed, of 165 Queen St., Kingston, Ont.

All Druggists sell Anti-Pill. The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

The remedy that cured such an extreme case is surely worth trying. 506

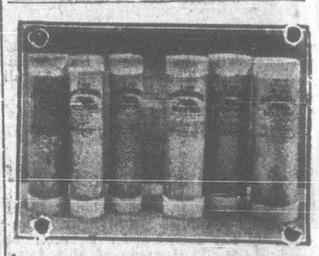
Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels — prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.

At drug-stores, 25c. 6 bottles, $1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal. 41



BRANTFORD ROOFING IS SHOWN ABOVE IN TWO GRADES

"ASPHALT" AND "RUBBER"

Each roll is complete with nails and cement.

Suitable for roofing Barns, Factories, Warehouses, etc.

Samples, Prices on application at your dealer's or direct.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Ont

Mr. J. Tinney, the roofer, will lay Brantford Roofing.

LEGAL.

PATERSON & McEVOY, BARRISTORS, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Office — King street west, opposite the market, Ingersoll. J. M. McEvoy, J. L. Paterson, R. A. Paterson.

J. H. HEGLER, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc. Money to loan at lowest rates. Real Estate sold on commission. Office over Tribune office, Thames street, Ingersoll.

M. WALSH, BARRISTER, NOTARY public, solicitor in the supreme court of Ontario, etc. Money to lend. Mortgages bought and sold. Special attention to home and foreign patents. Office up stairs, Walsh's Block, Thames street, Ingersoll, Ont.

MEDICAL.

DRS. McKAY & NEFF. — OFFICE Charles street west. Office hours—Dr. McKay, 11 a. m. to 1 p. m., 6 to 8 and 7.30 to 9 p. m. Dr. Neff—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7.30 to 9 p. m. Telephone at office and residence. X Ray work done. Radiographs provided when desired.

DRS. WILLIAMS AND COLDERIDGE Office—Thames street, south. Hours—Dr. Williams, 9 to 11 a. m., 6 to 8 p. m., 7.30 to 9 p. m., Dr. Colderidge, 11 a. m. to 1 p. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7.30 to 9 p. m. Dr. Williams gives special attention to diseases of the eyes, ear, nose and throat. Dr. Colderidge gives special attention to surgical diseases.

GENERAL.

G. F. MOORE, L. D. S., D. D. S., Dentist—Honor Graduate Toronto University. Office, New Traders' Bank Building, cor. King and Thames sts. Entrance on Thames st. Successor to Dr. Burnet. Telephone 84.

DR. SUDWORTH, DENTIST, Office King street, opposite the market. Residence, 73 Albert St. Telephone.

AUCTIONEER.

ALEX. ROSE, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the counties of Oxford and Middlesex. Farm sales promptly attended to at reasonable rates.