

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for Neuralgia Colds Lumbago

Toothache Neuritis

"Yes, sir: it will be five minutes

"Late? Will it?" Stephen said, in a

quick, loud voice, very different from

his usual languid, quiet tone. "I hope

it will not be snowed up anywhere.

Yes, yes, shocking, of course! Come,

The station-master stared. Stephen

"What is shocking?" Sidney inter-

the platform; and she looked up won-

deringly at his disturbed face.

riage to yourself, of course?"

you hiding anything from me?"

derness, infinite sadness, infinite pity.

thing you should know, dear, Good-

Sidney drew back a little haughtily;

very angry with him for not coming to

"Yes, if I see him." he answered.

Hitting his hat to her as the train

she must know, and I suppose it had

CHAPTER VIII.

Lindhurst was a pretty little village

better be later than sooner."

see me off." she said, brightly.

ejoined, laughingly.

late, though, this morning." was the

answer. "Shocking thing this---

Rheumatism

The Mystery of Rutledge Hall

"The Cloud With a Silver Lining"

"Stephen, where did you see papa?' The question was hurriedly almost abruptly asked; Stephen turned from the window.

"A servant brought the note to Lambswold with a message to me asking me to bring it to you.' "Whose servant?"

"I really am not sure-perhaps one Sidney." of Rutledge's people. I understand that Dr. Arnold was in the neighborhood. Sidney said nothing; but her face of men. What could have made him so was grave and puzzled as she looked down at the note. She would have liked greatly to disobey; but Dr. Arnold, indulgent as he was, was strict In requiring obedience.

"I suppose I must go," she said, wearily, after a little pause,

"I think it would be prudent, but not until you have had some breakfast. And I think, if you will give it to me. I will have a cup of coffee."

He took the coffee himself only to try to induce her to take something; me a newspaper? Perhaps I shall see and Sidney noticed, even in her ab- this railway accident in it." traction, how kind and gentle he was and how careful he was to see that she was well wrapped up.

"May I see you off?" he asked, as they went out to the carriage to-

"If you will be so kind. I don't sup pose Frank will shoot you," she said, with a little laugh which had a touch | compartment and closed the door upof bitterness in it

She was getting into the carriage as face. she spoke, so that Stephen's sudden start at her words escaped her; but she saw, as he sat down beside her,

that he was still very pale. "I suppose you are tired after last hight?" sheesaid, gently.

"After last night?" he reneated, al most mechanically, looking at her with something like fear.

"Yes; have you already forgotten that the Hunt ball took place a few hours since?"

"No, of course not; but I am not

tired." "Is Dolly any the worse?" "I do not know; I have not seen her

his morning." And then they were silent until they beached the station and Stenben haired Sidney to alight from the carriage. following her closely as she went tuto

moved on, and standing still upon the platform until it disappeared; then the station, leaving her only for a mebe turned away, with a great sadness ment while he took her ticket, and hurrying back to her side; as it he feared to let her out of his night. Sidney thought he looked relieved as he feart" he thought. "How will she bear it? Pour child! If I could keep remarked on the emptiness of the sta-It from her always as I have kept it from her to-day! But sooner or later.

"Only two minutes," he said, glan-Ing at his watch. "Is the train from Strond signalled yet, Marton?" he added as the station-master passed, touching his hat to Mr. Dannt and tiles Arnold.

Byno Hypophosphites

A General Conic

An excellent tonic which quickly restores strength and energy to the system when run-down, or suffering from the after affects of liness. It stimulates the digestion and enables those who suffer from loss of appetile to only their meals theroughly and derive full benefit from them. When feeling weak or easily becoming tired after slight exertion, Byno Hypophosphites is invaluable.

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about fifty miles from Ashford, consisting of one long straggling street, with a quaint old church midway up the incline, and the rectory nestling close to it, a two-storied gray-stone gabled building, with a veranda and quaint pointed porch with an old stone seat on either side.

The living was a small one; but Mr. evis had some private means, and only one child, a pretty blue-eyed golden-haired girl, who gave Sidney a warm greeting, scolded her for her pale cheeks, was warmly interested in her thick gypsy ring, with its flashing diamonds, and full of eager questions about its donor.

"I cannot think why you never told me anything about Frank in the long letters you used to send me at Vevey," she said, plaintively, as the girls sat brushing their hair before the fire in Sidney's pretty cozy bedroom that night. "You used to write a lot about Chrissie Greville, and said her father was an old bear; but-"

"Did I say so?" Sidney questioned, penitently. "It was very wrong of me then. I ought not to have said so. He is rather stern and cold; but he has been very kind and nice to me. Frank and Chrissie fear him a good deal; but I am surs, notwithstanding his sternness, he loves them both

"And when are you to be married?" "Oh, I dou't know, Bell! We will put off the evil day as long as pos-

"The evil day! Don't you care for him, Sidney?"

Sidney's eyes fell, and her color aded. It was the first time the question had been put to her, and Isabel was usually one of the most courteous Bevis' astonished reproving eyes made doubly startling. Sidney shook her pretty brown hair so that it shaded her face, and something in the rogated, as Stephen hurried her down tone of her voice as she answered made her friend think for a moment that it would have been quite as prom-"Shocking? Oh, I don't know! There ising for Sidney's future happiness if has been some accident on the line, I she had said she hated him.

believe. Will you have a book, Sidney? "Of course I am fond of Frank," she Does Dr. Arnold allow you to read in answered, carelessly; "but I am in no hurry to leave papa. He will be lone-"I don't care for a book," Sidney ly, you know." answered, carelessly, "Will you get

"But you will live in Ashford; so you will see him every day," said Isabel, timidly.

"A newspaper? Yes, you may have "Oh, yes, of course!" Sidney answered, using her ivory-backed brushes moment's hesitation. "Here's your train, Sidney. You would like a car-"No; I should prefer company," she

enthusiasm about her lover. But he hurried her into an empty Daunt who came to Chapone House to in little general shops." One of the tvory-backed brushes "I believe you are glad to get rid of

ell to the ground. Sidney stooped to me," she said, pouting a little. "Stephen, is there anything wrong? Are had been so white the minute before. She leaned forward earnestly as she "Do you mean Stephen Daunt?" she spoke, raising her great inquiring asked carelessly. "Did he ever come eyes to his face, which changed sudto Chapone House?" denly and softened into infinite ten-

"A tall, dark, good-looking man," Bell answered eagerly. "Don't you "Nothing," he said, hurriedly-"noremember, Sidney? He was on his Go, seek your job with thankfulness way home from the Continent, and he brought you such a lot of lovely things from Siraudin's chocolate and she saw the pity on his face and mismarrons glaces and nougat, and all sorts of loveliness don't you remem-"If you see Frank, tell him I am

"Yes," Sidney replied, quietly, "that is Stephen Daunt. Oh, he is very

"Is he married?"

"Is he engaged?"

"No. Will you come back with m and try your chance?" Sidney asked forcing a smile. "And now, Bell, will you be awfully offended if I turn you out? I'm tired to death, and shall fall asleep before your astonished eyes in another minute."

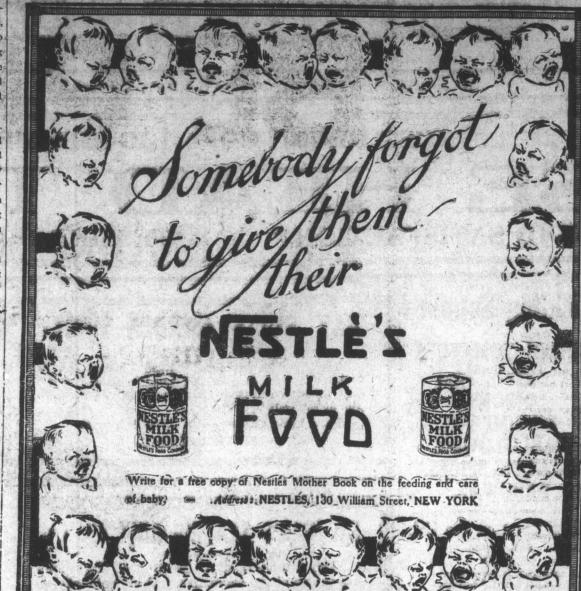
But, tired as she professed herseli to be, Sidney Arnold did not go to bed when her friend left her. She sat still and motionless before the fire, star ing into its red depths until the red died away and only a heap of fireless ashes filled the grate, and then, tired and chilled, crept into bed.

(To be continued.)

Fads and Fashion

Large, flat-shaped hand bags of lizard-grained leather have top handles. Skirts will be shorter than they were last winter, although a bit longer than they have been this summer Slashed shoulders give fullness on a frock of crepe faille with circular godets inserted at each side and

long scarf collar. A dinner frock of skiny beige satis is embroidered in fine gold thread and girdled with brown velvet which forms panels in the front.



Your Bit of Beautifying

It has been said that we are all decorators, that we are sent here to brighten things up. Life is drab for most, and there is a general longing for the more vivid things.

But some don't do their bit. They are content to let the work he done by others. As Carlyle said: "Thisworld is full of willing people; those who are willing to work and those who are willing to let them."

If this old earth is to be better, then every one of us is called upon to improve things. In some cases it will mean the rubbing out of false things. In others, it will involve the replacing of old patterns with something more

Let us believe absolutely and finally that evil is not to triumph. We energetically; while Bell glanced at may know of ever so much squalor her rather wonderingly. She was a and dreariness, quarrels and badness. romantic little girl, and could not Yes, they exist and are such banes quite understand Sidney's want of to all who are striving for the best. But, as one writer says: "Where there were curses there are now nurses. "What has become of that Mr. and heroines in rags and slops shine

From behind many a tired mother's eyes patient, imprisoned angels peer. full of laughter and singing. So don't And this is one result of cleaning discolour and smear; lift up, cheer up; of placing beauty where there pick it up, and the exertion brought had been sordidness. It means work. a red tinge into the soft cheeks which | One cannot have a garden without perspiration. It may be that there is World's Biggest more perspiration than poetry about it, but it gives pleasure.

> Gardens are not made By saying, "Oh, how beautiful," and sitting in the shade.

Said Kipling:-

and work till further orders. If it's only netting strawberries killing slugs on borders.

your hands begin to harden, You will find yourself a partner in Its buildings when completed will the glory of the garden.

de Vivaudou

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in the world.

Oh, Adam was a gardener, and Good Who made him sees

That half a proper gardener's work is done upon his knees; So when your work is finished you can wash your hands and pray For the glory of the garden that it

So we have to learn to polish up our little bit of the world; our home workship, warehouse, club, and friendships. Every man, whether he beieves it or not, is responsible for his neighbour, and as surely as we tidy up we' are helping another life to shine and another heart to glow. By our kindly words and loving ser-

be unduly heavy and we all feel that at times-remember that the Divine hand is always underneath the burden and never on the top of it. All we have to do is to make our bit things and not to worry about re-

HOW MOUNT PLEASANT IS GROW ING.

Mount Pleasant Post Office, Clerkenwell. E.C., will be before long the world's largest and most efficiently 200. equipped structure devoted to the and when your back stops aching and handling of all classes of postal

Itraffic occupy a space of 16 acres.

may not pass away.

vice we knock off rough corners and

If, for one month, everybody would Paddington, with post office stations beautify and cheer things up, the at several points, including Mount world would become a place in which | Pleasant. up, and move up!

Post Office

The new reinforced concrete extension, which has been built on the site of the old Coldbath Fields Prison, is now approaching completion. and will be ready for occupation in February next. The lower floor will probably be available in time to enable the staff to cope with the coming Christmas parcels post rush. With the additional accommodation to be provided, the Mount Pleasant office will be able to deal with well

over 1,000,000,000 letters and 50,000. 000 parcels annually The new building is to be fitted with modern time-saving appliances; special conveyors will be utilised for the carriage of letters and parcels on their way through the office to and from the lifts and chutes connecting it with the new Post Office electric

This tube will be used solely for the carriage of parcels and letters. effective and to renew the face of Trucks of special size and shape have been made for the purpose. The tube extends from Whitechapel to

> It is expected to begin functioning late next summer. The two-minute service planned for this tube will materially assist in expediting inward and outward mail traffic between the chief London post-offices

and the railway terminal. The employment of the new tube will permit the postal authorities to dispense with a large number of oad vehicles, and thus assist in substantially reducing traffic congestion in London streets.

Mount Pleasant houses the Re turned Letter Office, with its staff of

The new building scheme includes the erection of a second large exension and the provision of another to me, "By Jones, structure in which to house the large staff whose duty it is to deal with and gather bones where Midas sings the vast quantities of stamps and postal orders required by the post offices in all parts of the country.

In the same building will be opened a post office for the transaction of public business; a very necessary adition, for the Mount Pleasant office at present cannot sell a penny stamp or accept a single parcel. It is only a wholesaler in such articles.

Crying for the Moon

London Daily News: (The Imperial Economic Committee has decided to boom Empire goods). The British housewife, despite mountains of patriotic labels and countless broadcast injunctions to think imperially, will think first of the family budget. She will buy what she wants in the market which offers what she wants most readily on the cheapest terms. There is no mystery about it at all. If the Empire producers can beat the foreign competitor by improved marketing methods and more enterprising and intelligent cultivation, so much the better. In due time they will reap the reward. But we can no more create a self-contained Empire by the mass production of propaganda than by the more questionable methods of the subsidy and the tariff. Any nation or Government or Committee which shouts aloud that crazy hope is merely crying for the moon,

White sauce that is to be served with string beans is improved by the ddition of a little grated carrot.



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that if you are suffering from INDIGESTION, Id OF APPETITE, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACH DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, IRRITABILITY TEMPER, BAD TASTE, CONSTIPATION OF other trouble caused by bad Digestion, that if you be

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long been in my keeping, and I'm as happy as twin clams, while other sports are bought up shares in coffer dams, and wells where oil was seeping. They used to say

bonds of Uncle

you're wasting splendid chances; oh, come with us and dances; buy shares in Western Paving Stones before the price advances. Buy shares in Ajax Posthoel Mills, in Johnson's Patent ditcher; some money in illicit stills would doubtless make you richer, oh, come

and put them in a pitcher Scott," I cried, "and, eke, gre I'm surely in no hurry to the bonds that naught can wrec panic, drouth or flurry; while Sam remains on deck, I have need to worry. I sit in comfor my pup, a pleasant picture ma I drink cool bitters from my cu have no inward aching: while Sam is right side up I have no for quaking. I'd be a los storm-tossed waif among the bosses; oh, friends, it's pleasur feel safe, and fear no doubleto be at ease while others cha worry o'er their losses. These ulations all seem nice, they I heaps of plunder, but I won't up the price, though you may and wonder: while Uncle San ting ice, my roll's as safe as the

Even the one-piece tunio



for the firs