Thursday, October

Get a

Proc

Rust is

Mary A. Fleming

"Eleanor," the rasping voice took a rising inflection, "do you hear?" "Yes, mother, I hear."

"And you have nothing to say? In my youth girls answered their moth-

ers."
"What do you wish me to say," Mrs. Carlton was growing exasperated—always an easy thing for Mrs. Carlton. Eleanor's voice was full of repressed feeling, but it soun-ded cold in her mother's ears, her hands were tightly locked in her lap,

but her mother did not see. She fixed her hard stare on Elean-

or's shrinking face.
"Will you—or will you not," she slowly said, "marry Richard Ffrench?

"I will not!"

"You will not?"
"I will not. Mother, I cannot. Do not be angry, do not scold—oh, do not! It is impossible."

"Why-if I may ask?" The storm was very near, distant her.

thunder was in every tone, sheet lightning in every glance. "I do not care for him. I never can care for him, and I must love the

man I marry."
Mrs. Carlton laughed—a horrid,

rasping, little laugh, full of rage.
"Love! Care for him! Oh, you fool! To think that any girl of three and twenty, obliged to work like a galley slave, should talk such rot. You mean, then, to tell me, deliberately and in cold blood to tell me this, that when this young man asks you, you will say no?" THE STATE OF STREET

"I will say no." She was trembling from head to foot with repressed excitement. but she would not flinch. There was blank silence for a moment—then the storm burst. And such a storm! Mrs. Carlton was a virago, a vulgar virago; she had never curbed her anger or rage in her life; she had a tongue like a two-edged sword. Eleanor had seen her in her rages often, but never quite at white heat until to-She bowed before the tempest, she quailed, she hid her face in hands; fear, shame, disgust shak-

ing her as a reed. "Oh, mother, mother," she gasped once, "for the love of Heaven!" but her mother paid no heed. The tora-add must spend itself, and did.

As Eleven struck, she strode out of the room, banging the door, and the contest was ended for that night Alas! Eleanor knew too well, that to morrow and all the to-morrows would never hear the last of this. She lay her folded arms on the window, and her head upon them, as though the never cared to lift it again. As she lay, white and spent, she heard Vera singing, going along the pas-

Black as Dirt **About the Eyes**

Liver Was All Upset and There Was Pain Under the Shoulder-blade - Two Interesting Letters.

So many people suffer from de-rangements of the liver that we feel sure these two reports, just recently received, will prove interesting read-ing and valuable information to many

received, will prove interesting reading and valuable information to many readers of this paper.

Mrs. F. L. Harris, Keatley P.O., Sask, writes: "I was suffering from liver trouble—had a heavy pain under one shoulder blade all the time, and was nearly as black as dirt around the eyes, so I concluded to try some of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pilis. I did so, and before I had taken one 25c box the pain had left me and I commenced to gain in fiesh, and by the time I had taken two boxes I was completely cured and felt like a new person. My trouble was caused by heavy work out-of-doors, and, of course, heavy eating and constitution. I would advise anyone suffering from kidney or liver trouble to give Dr. Chase's Pills a trial."

Mrs. Charles Terry, Tweed, Ont. writes: "Before I was married I was troubled with enlargement of the liver. My liver became so enlarged that you could detect the swellings on either side, and it was only with difficulty that I could get my clothes on. A friend advised me to get Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and take them. I commenced this treatment, and used nine boxes, which cured me at that time. Then, about two or three years afterward I was troubled again with the swelling, but only on my right side. I secured some mere Kidney-Liver Pills, and took them, which finally cured me. I have not been troubled in this way sacc. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and took them. Which finally cured me. I have not been troubled in this way sacc. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and took them. Which finally cured me. I have not been troubled in this way sacc. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and took them. Which finally cured me. I have not been troubled and Turpentine excellent fer coughs and colds. In fact, any of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, can pull a dose, 25c a box, 5 for \$1.00, at all dealers, or Edmanson Bates & Co., Limited, Torento.

the voice broke off in soliloquy. Here is a kiss through the keyhole, asleep "And there follows a mist and a

"I wonder if Nelly is asleep-

sweeping rain,
And life is never the same again."
The voice, fresh and clear as a skylark's ceased, a door shut, Vera was in her room. Then stillness. Then down on the lawn below voices the shrill treble of Dora and the deeper tones of Captain Ffrench.

Coming home at his leisure, a little after eleven, Captain Ffrench had found Miss Lightwood lingering out of doors, enjoying the midnight moonlight and coolness. A shadow still rested on the captain's brow; he had accepted his fate—none the less he found it hard. "What," Dora cried, lifting her pale

eyebrows, "alone! Where is Nelly?" "Miss Carlton? I have not seen

"Not seen her?" Dora knit her brows. "Oh! but that is nonsense. Captain Ffrench. I saw her with you not an hour ago."
"I assure you, no. I have not seen

Miss Carlton since dinner."
"No?" Dora repeated, and now the

blue, artless eyes opened wide. "Who then, could it have been? I made sure it was you."
"I do not understand."

"She has no gentlemen acquaint-ances in St. Ann's—she told me so; and yet that letter this morning— Captain Ffrench. I believe you are

jesting with me-it must have been "Miss Lightwood, I am still 'far wide.' Awfully stupid of me, but upon my word, I don't understand a syllable you are saying. Something about Miss Carlton, is it not? She has not been with me; I have not seen her since we parted after din

ner. Where is she? Nothing has gone wrong I trust?" "Where is she?" repeated Dora, in a puzzled tone; "in her room, perhaps? I do not know; she has not been with all the evening. Captain Ffrench, it is the oddest thing——You know that cluster of peach trees

over there by the orchard wall?" He nodded. "Well, an hour ago, I was roving through the grounds, tempted out by the beauty of the night. I chanced

to pass near the peach trees, and I saw Eleanor standing there, talking across the wall to a man. I was sure was you, and—"
But Captain Ffrench understood

er now, and started up.
"Not another word!" he said. "I beg your pardon—but I did not comprehend. Will you not take cold out here in the dew? It is falling heav-ily. Have all the good people gond

to bed?" "I suppose so." Dora bit her lip angrily. Fool she was not, but he had nade her feel like one, and she was

beginning to hate him. Then. I think I shall follow their example;" he struggled a moment with a yawn. "At what hour to mor-row shall I expect you. Miss Lightwood? I and the Nixie will be at rour service from five o'clock."

For a second she was tempted to

decline, but discretion was the better tage over Mrs. Carlton, she had her pride and her temper well in hand. "Oh, that is an unearthly hour,"

Dora's work was done; the beauty of the night had ceased to tempt her. no loving glance she cast after the tall captain. • She, followed slowly, dows, and silence reigned within and

Carlton as long as I live." She was asleep as she said it. Her sister stooped and kissed her. "And you shall not, little Vera!"

was her answer. CHAPTER NINE

Mow the Game was Made A fortnight had passed, fourteen long, sunny, summer days. One after another they had dawned and darkened; morning after morning the sun had risen in fiery splendor, baking the earth and sky and grass and human beings, until the eye grew weary of the perpetual dazzle, and longed for gray shadows and drifting clouds, and the refreshing patter of rain. No rain had fallen all the fourteen days; no clouds, except long, white mare's

SPANISH INFLUENZA RAGES IN CANADA

Thousands of Cases Reported With Many Deaths.

THOSE WHO ARE MOST SUSCEPTIBLE TO IT

"FRUIT-A-TIVES"-The Wonderful Fruit Medicine-Gives the Power To Resist This Disease.

The epidemic of Spanish Influenza which played such havoe in Europe, has reached this continent. Thousands of cases of the strange malady have appeared and many deaths are aiready reported; Surgeon-General Blue of the United States Public Health Service having stated that "Spanish Influenza will probably spread all over the country in six weeks".

Practically every ship which touches our shores from abroad, brings those infected with the disease. The epidemic of Spanish Influenza

disease.
Surgeon-General Blue urges that "the individual take all the precautions he can against contracting the disease by care and personal hygiene". Plenty of exercise should be taken; the dietshould be regulated,

etc.
Spanish Influenza affects most severely elderly persons and others whose powers of resistance are weakened by illness, work or worry, especially those who are "run-down" or "not feeling up to the mark."
The really great danger from the disease is not so much in the disease itself, as that it often develops into pneumonia.

itself, as that it often develops into pneumonia.

What everyone needs now is a general tonic like "Fruit-a-tives". This wonderful fruit medicine is not a germ-killer. It is a body-builder; a strength-maker; a blood-purifier; a power in protecting against the ravages of disease.

"Fruit-a-tives" regulates the kidneys and bowels, causing these

"Fruit-a-tives" regulates the kidneys and bowels, causing these organs to eliminate waste regularly and naturally as nature intended. "Fruit-a-tives" keeps the skin active, and purifies and enriches the blood. "Fruit-a-tives" tones up and strengthens the organs of digestion, insuring food being properly digested and assimilated.

Everyone can take ordinary precautions, avoid crowded places, and use "Fruit-a-tives" regularly to insure sound digestion, to keep the bowels and kidneys regular and the whole system in the best possible condition. Then we are safe from disease.

"Fruit-a-tives" to reld he deleted

disease.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by dealers everywhere at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

tails, and billows of translucent white had floated over the brilliant blue o the sky. But August had come, the sultriness was indescibable, so at its hottest it must cool off. Changes in sky and sea and land proclaimed that a mid-summer tempest was at hand, and that kindly showers would soon refresh the quivering earth.

At Carlton Place, life went on with little outward change or incident but each in her way, and very quietly their light, were making their little game.

The heat prevented much going abroad, but in the early mornings and dewy evenings Captain Dick de voted himself to his stepfather's fair guests, like the gallant gentleman he was. There were long rows and sails in the pink dawn and the white night "Oh, that is an unearthly hour," she said with a shrill laugh. "Say thalf past six; I never can be ready two behind St. Ann's, visits to Shaddeck Light, where lengthy-limb "Half past six, then. Good night,
Miss Lightwood," and without ceremony he left.

Snaddeck Light, where the last of the Daddy reigned alone. For Captain Ffrench had pretty well thrown aside scientific books and charts and drawings-if he was to give up Hon-duras, what were all these things but But she stood a moment, and it was bitterness of spirit? There had been a dinner party at which the nobility and gentry of St. Ann's had muster ascended to her room, the sleepy ed strong—the Howells, the Deerings housekeeper fastened doors and win the Sleighs—all the landed proprietors had been bidden, and had come There had been a few innoxious high Vera lifted a dark head from her teas, perpetual croquet, a good deal of pillow, and opened two sleepy, dark piano playing, and unlimited flirta-eyes. eyes.

"Is it you, Dot, at last? What a time you have been. You were with Captain Dick, weren't you? Isn't he splendid? Oh, how sleepy I am!" a great yawn. "And this is the end of our first day, such a long, delightful day! Dot, I never want to leave in Captain Ffrench's letter, and ding insult to injury when they said smiling good-bys under the August moon and had departed unscath-

They had loved and they had ridden away, these brilliant youths, sons and nephews of the first families mentioned above, and had recked little of the cracked vestal hearts. and sighing autumn winds they had

Matters progressed smoothly at Carlton. The master of the manor Carlton. The master of the manor beamed through his double eyeglass,

himself and drank iced tea and lemonade; loafed with his hands in his pockets, amid the croquet players, with no outward sign of the inward disgust that consumed him; took Eleanor out for lengthy rambles in the gray of the July evenings; was char-ioteer of the dainty phaeton, and bowled over the long, dusty country roads; prevailed upon her to get up mornings and go out with him upon the high seas in the Nixie. Some-times Vera was of the party, oftener they were alone. Once or twice, Mr Carlton had come upon him stretch ed at beauty's feet, in the long, gold-en afternoons, reading aloud Tennyson or Mrs. Browning, and a muscular young man must be pretty far gone when he comes to that. Eleanor's sweet serious face was a book to the astu e o.d genticman could not read—if she suffered, she suffered in silence, and trained her countenance well. Of the storms, the scoldings, the reproaches, the coaxings, the tempests of tears, that obtained almost nightly, no use dreamed. Per-haps Dora guessed—those pale, cold blue eyes of hers glittered with mal-iciously knowing light sometimes, but certainly no one else did. She was orced upon Richard Ffrench, neither he nor she could avert it-"who is stronger than his fate?"-and she accepted part almost apathetically. She could not get away, and until he spoke she could say nothing. He was not very badly hurt, and she liked him for his honest, simple desire to please his father. She loked at him with kindly, half-amused, half-vexed eyes, as he followed her about, moodily sometimes, and with heart en route to Central America, but always brightening at her smile.

Captain Dick had quite made up

his mind to obey, had written to Doctor Englehart to tell him so. Ah! what a pang that letter had cost him. No woman could ever lacerate the captain's heart as that letter did Since he was to obey, he would obey with a good grace-cheerily given, was twice given; and with Eleanor for his wife, and croquet and afternoon tea at an end forever, surely he would be anungracious dog if he was not happy. At present the balls and mallets were part of his duty as a wooer, and Dick Ffrench believed in facing his duty without flinching. Every day his admiration for Elean or became more profound; it was a liberal education to converse with her. And then she was so good, so pure, so earnest, so true.

"A man should go up a ladder to look for a friend, and down a ladder to look for a wife," says the cynical old axiom, but Richard Ffrench had not a grain of cynicism in him, and did not believe it. Mentally he held a man's wife should be his equal morally, his superior. Veneration was an essential element in his life; Miss Carlton commanded homage and eyes on the sailing clouds, Dick broke off here. What right had he to think she would accept him? Was it likely that so charming a girl had reached three and twenty with her heart un-touched? He did not like the idea of leasing for life a heart that had held former ledgers, and had been swept and garnished after, for him. Dora's her little poisoned shaft had fallen harmless. And Mrs. Carlton had told

Confound the old lady. Dick thought adise to her whole family.

Tale And L

STYLISH, DURABLE COAT OF RICH MINE MARMOT 4

OF RICH MINK MARMOT 45 benches in length, mode from selected full-furred shins in the newest design. Deep soller color, from their as how, richly lend with famor pollin and funished with reaching. A germent itself well distances to the selection of the selectio

Exact Copy of Wrapper peach, it was desecrating what should be sacred to Eleanor and himself, this vulgar matchmaking. Was not the uncertainty, the doubt, the hope, the despair, half the delight of woo

900 DROPS

Becipe of Old Dr. SAMUELPITCHE

A helpful Remedy for stipation and Diarrho

LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac-Simile Signature of

Chat H. Butchers

At 6 months old

No word, no look of hers, had ever held out the faintest hope; the smile that welcomed his coming, speeded his parting; she was as serenly unconscious of his transparent meaning as that star up yonder, tremulous in the blue. Well—it was best so who cared for the plum ready to drop into his mouth the moment it was opened? No more than the others could he

seen the pain, the shame, the martyr dom the girl endured for his sake. In her room at night, the old battle rag-Miss Carlton commanded homage and ed, mutely on her part, furiously on esteem wherever she went. If a man her mother's. It was the great stake could not be happy as her husband— of Mrs. Carlton's life, all her hopes Lying on his back, on the grass, his were in it. As the mother of the hands clasped under his head, his rich Mrs. Ffrench her future was Should she for a whin nonsensical, sentimental whim of Eleanor's, yield her point? We, none of us, like to be beaten-Mrs. Carlton liked it less than the majority in point of fact, she seldom knew she was beaten, and often won in the end through sheer obstinacy and pigheadedness. So the nightly war went on. The field was most unsupicious of human beings; now; even Dora had accepted defeat gracefully, and had retired. To morrow or the next day, Richard Ffrench the governor, who had told him, that would speak; it was only for Eleanor it would be all right. to say a simple "yes," and open par-

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always AVegetable Preparation for As similaring the Food by Regula-ting the Stomachs and Bowels of Bears the INIANAS (MIDRIS Signature Thereby Promoting Digestic Cheerfulness and Rest Confain neither Opium, Morphine n Mineral. NOT NARGOTI and Feverishness and For Over alting therefrom in Infancy. Thirty Years THE CENTAUR COMPANY MONTREAL & NEW YORK 35 Doses - 35 CENTS With perfect good humor Miss Light

-it was brushing the bloom off his. Dora had retired from the contest.

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It is larger and better than ever—showing a wonderfully extensive range of Fur Sets and Fur Garments—we do not think there is a fur contains 48 pages and cover, with over 300 illustrations of beautiful furs, photographed on real living people. This shows you keep the furs actually appear. It also gives a lot of information about Fur fashions. The articles shown here are taken from this Fashion Book and will be sent on receipt of money.

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"FROM TRAPPER TO WEARER

whywe can sell at such low prices

wood had resigned the prize; was 'scratched" in sporting parlance, for the race; had thrown up the sponge o Fate; had lain down her cards beore the game had fairly begun. A smiling change had come over her she was the sunshine of the she was gracious even to Mrs. Carlton. No one of them all was as much at home in Carlton as she. She inspected the dining room and table be-fore each meal, adorned it with flow ers, and flitted about like a sunbeam In the evenings, when Eleanor dered through the grounds with Dich or Vera played in unison with the violin, Dora took a hand at whist, with a dummy, and the dowager, and the master of the house. She did not was bright and quick and learned rapidly. Sometimes her even away from her trumps, to the pair at the piano, or to the cool, wide window, and a singular smile gleamed in her eyes. Perhaps that conversation over the orchard wall had something to do with it; both these people we transparent to her.

(To be continued)

Strayed—onto the premises of Edward Marr, lot 23, con. 1, Malahide, on or about Saturday, Oct. 5th,1918, a four year old grade Holstein Dairy cow. Owner will please call and pay for her keep and this notice and take her away. Edward Marr, R. R. No. 1, Pt. Burwell. 017

THIS STUNNING SET OF BLACK WOLF is remarkable value. Large scarf in fashiomable two-shin data; finished with heads end at its. MUFF is roomy user million thaps frimmed shope frimmed shope friend to the fur is of wick jet black glossy appearance and is exceedingly serviceable,

Pursuant to Sec. 56, R. S. O. 1914, notice that all creditors and claims against the es Flagg, late of the tov Flagg, late of the toy hide, in the County of who died on or abo-of January, A. D. 191 fore the 25th day of 1918, to send by p Miller & Backus, Tal Aylmer, Ont., Solicit ministrator of the their christian name addresses and descr particulars of their ment of their accou-ture of the securities ment of their accounture of the securities them, and that aft aforesaid, the said Aproceed to distribut the said deceased an entitled thereto have to such claims of whave been given as to such claims of whave been given as and the said Admin be liable for the sapart thereof, to any sons of whose claim shall not have been at the time of such department of the same at the same of the same at the same of th Dated at Aylmer September A. D. 191

NOTICE TO C

A. H. BACKUS, Admer, Ont., by MILL his Solicitors.

NOTICE TO CF

Of Michael Flags

In the Surrogate Co of Elgin in the N tate of William I of the Township County of Elgin, Y

Notice is hereby R. S.O. 1914, Chap amending acts (if a sons having claims tate of the said Wil tate of the said Wil who died on or abo of August, A. D. 191 send by post prepai W. Harold Barnum, Ontario, Solicitor f on or before the fif ber, A. D. 1918, the es and descriptions ment of particularand the nature of any) held by them that after the said will proceed to dis of the deceased ame titled thereto, havi the claims of which have notice. Dated this 26th.

A. D. 1918. DAVID ARTHUR and MARY WILE by W. HAROLD E

03,10,17,24.

NO. 670

Limited

Childre FOR FLE CAST