

CHAPTER VII. ouglas, as he still called him fortunate enough to catch

leibourne and was borne to
It was a sad journey to
he had to endure the pangs
the and the misery that is de, and the misery that is d in the pregnant words, "it have been!" If he had only hore patient, less wilful—alas! too late now; the old man he had loved, even in the moment of their greatest quarrel, had passed away; and the only consolation Jack could apply to his aching neart was contained in the hope that his dead father might in some way know that his son had always loved him and was now mourning for him.

him and was now mourning for him.

He stayed in London for one night, and only because he arrived too late a train: and the next day to catch raveled, third-class—for the best of

So poignant, so absorbing was his grief that he had scarcely given a thought to the position in which his tather ought to have left him. He was the present baronet but his father and he had tail and william had

William had tates and ased. It hsed. It her would tly in leas obably

> he small station steps. No one the porters were ew persons about at him without even when

tream of work-om the works he unknown. d him at the little thted windows twinkht September mist, s swept over his hear

ching. He felt fear

in the vast solitude which had just swep wn that he was Si the son of their late eagerly, how curiously e stopped to stare a im. Well, it was jus should learn how h an possible that he

hill from the town of the Hall, at it with set lips but he did not walk ntrance and demand d another visit to sed the thres g the winding

ss out of Bramley

pright

lay

### Wash The Kidh

After Bad Colds or Influenza Look to Kidneys and Bladder



coids, over-eat ing or intemper ance, or to the after effects of influenza—uric acid and toxins (poisons) are stored up in the body and cause backache, lumand stiff

sential that sential that treatment be di-rected towards and the poisons from body which cause these pains and s. This means that the excretory as—(the homole chin and his

s. This means that the excretory as—(the bowels, skin and kidneys)—
the this protect one's self from many
m diseases, by taking castor oil or a
sant laxative such as Dr. Pierce's
sant Pellets, which are made of Maye, aloes and jalap. Take these every
the this will excite efficient bowel
i. If you suffer from backache, irrit of the bladder and the kidneys,
by the frequent calls to get out of by the frequent calls to get out of t night, considerable sediment in ater, brick-dust deposit, perhaps ater, brick-dust deposit, pernaps the in the morning, you should at the drug store "Anuric" (anti-cid), first put up by Dr. Pierce. build up the strength and improve lood, take an iron tonic such as tic." manufactured by Dr. Pierce, Mood, take an iron tonic such as tic." manufactured by Dr. Pierce, and in tablets at drug stores, or good herbal tonic such as Dr. Golden Medical Discovery, from wild roots and barks without

Yes, he was all that, Jack thought, with a sigh; if he had only been a little more tender-hearted, if — No, no! It was all his, the son's fault, he cluded, with another sigh that was

almost a groan.

He read the inscription twice, standing bareheaded; then he extinguished the taper and moved slowly away

from the tomb.

As he did so he was startled by seeing a light spring up behind the stained-glass windows of the church, and, as he stood staring at it, the and, as he stood staring at it, the organ began to play. The music stole out to him softly, almost consolingly, and he waited, leaning against the gate and listening. No doubt it was the organist, practising; but, with a twinge of sadness, Jack thought it must be a new one; for the music that was floating out to him was of a hor kind than the old schoolmist, but time had been canable of his time had been capable of Had all the place and every-

hanged?

god his shoulders and
gate, and as he did so, a me running down the him. Her skirts were was long and streamed m under a red tam-o'

> riish voice, with a eris, which Jack, formade, noticed. sished? It's late. cap. Frimes," he said. "Is

t start, but she stared at

oth start, but she stared at the frank surprise.

Oh, I beg your pardon. I took you for old Grimes, the sexton. No, thanks. I'll go in."

She passed him with a nod, then paused and looked at him. The light was on his face; and trust Mollie to observe that it was a good-looking.

observe that it was a good-looking

"Are you a stranger here?"

"Yes," said Jack; and, indeed, h felt a stranger at that moment. "Oh," she said, reflectively; then

with another nod, she went on and entered the church. Jack looked after or with the interest he left in everything pertaining to the old place; then he left the churchyard and went toward the Hall

But at the lodge-gate he paused. Supposing his father had disinherited him, had left the Hall, the estates, to someone else; it would be rather awk-ward to receive the information from

ne present owner.
Reluctantly he turned away for the second time and made his way down the hill into the town. As he passed the works, he saw a light in the dining-room of the house under its walls, and he wondered who was living there now. He had been born in that house, and it was only natural that he should regard it with interest. As he was looking at it, the door opened and a tall, thin young man came out. He passed so close to Jack that he al-most touched him; but he was walking with his head bent and apparently lost in thought, and scarcely glanced

motionless figure. ew manager, I suppose," Jack "Yes; everything is changed

off the High street stood ure lawn in front of it, a ounly enclosed by posts and an o'd-fashioned house with of the louse, the plate, gave an idea.

went up to the door and knockand a neatly dressed maid servant ned it.

"Is Mr. Granger in?" asked Jack. "Yes, sir, what name?" she asked, respectfully, for though he wore a rough suit he looked a gentleman.

He hesitated a second or two, then answered:

She showed him into Mr. Granger's study, and Jack looked round with moody interest. A large portrait of his father hung on one of the walls, and there were several of the Bram Jack was gazing at his father portrait as the old lawyer entered. The

light was down and Jack saw that again he was not recognized. "You wish to see me?" said Mr Granger. "Pray take a seat."

Jack sat down and looked rather

steadily and rather wistfully at the old lawyer. "You don't know me, Mr. Granger?"

Mr. Granger peered through his glasses at him "Mr. Douglas?" he said, doubtfully.

"I don't remember the name, And—and—yet there is something familiar in your voice—Good heavens, it is Wilfred Carton!" he exclaimed, with a note of glad surprise, and he held out his hand and shook Jack's hand heartily. "Yes, yes, of course! But heartily. but you have changed, Mr. Wilfred
Sir Wilfred! I beg your pardon
much changed, older—and — er
graver. But I am delighted to see
you, delighted. When did you ar-Have you dined?

Jack nodded; he felt as if a piece of bread would choke him.

"Thanks, yes," he said.
"A glass of wine; you look —er —
tired! Yes, yes!" he rang the bell and ordered the wine, and drew his

his chair up to Jack's.

"And so you have come back! I am glad, very glad; and very much re-lieved. You got my letter?" Jack shook his head. "No," he

"No? I sent it to the place-Min-

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"I left there before i tarrived, I sup-

"Tut, tut! But your father's letter that reached you?"
"No," said Jack, with a start and a
sudden color, a swift light of relief, of sudden color, a swift light of relief, of gratitude in his eyes. "Did he write? Thank God!"

"He wrote, yes!" said Mr. Granger To Mintona." "When!" came the sharp question

"Some time ago, last year. I could give you the date."
"I did not get it," said Jack, in a

low voice.
"Strange, strange!" remarked Mr.
Granger. "Why was that, I wonder?
If it had not been delivered it would

have come back through the post of-"My father thought I had got it, and

would not answer?" said Jack, in still lower voice. "I'm-I'm afraid he did," assented

"I'm—I'm afraid he did," assented Mr. Granger, reluctantly. "It's very unfortunate. You were there, at this place, Mintona, Sir Wilfred?"
"Yes," replied Jack, his brows knit, his lips tightly 'compressed. "I was there. If the letter had been delivered I should have got it."
"I don't understand it! Dat the

"I don't understand it! But there it is. And"—he poured out a glass of wine—"and is it possible that you do not know the contents of your father's will, the dispatition of the pro-

perty?"
"No," answered Jack. "It was the bare announcement of his death in a newspaper. I saw it by chance, and seen no one, have obtained no infor-mation. I was passing your house and—" started for home the next day—I have

"Came to me at once, of course!" broke in Mr. Granger. "Where else should you go, my dear Sir Wilfred? Under the er circumstances you rould not like to go to the Hall."
"Under what circumstances"
tek.

glass again, but Jack put the decanter aside.

"No more, thanks. It is the first glass of wine I have had for—well, years. I came home steerage," he said casually.

said casually.
"Tut, tut," muttered the old lawyer,
with a frown of embarrassment. "Er—
of course, you were not—in funds. If
I had only known\_I could have sent

ou some money."
"Oh, that's allright, thanks," said Jack. "The people I was working for were—bricks, and lent me enough to carry me home. And now about my father's will, Mr. Granger?"

father's will, Mr. Granger?"

The lawyer took his chin in his hand and looked down at the handbut weary face with a troubled

"I'll tell you in as few words as I an," he said.

And he told him.

Jack's face grew grave and some-

ome seconds after the lawyer's voice and ceased. "Then I am an outcast still," he

and, with a short, grim laugh. "Well! it is what I deserve. And, mind. I—I don't think any worse of my father, shan't think badly of him for doing what he has done. I was a bad son to

The lawyer waived the assertion aside, and shook his head.
"There were faults on both sides, no doubt," he said. "But that your

no doubt," he said. "But that your father was willing to forget and for-give, was eager to do so, I am quite sure. The letter, you know!" Jack got up and straightened his

shoulders, as a strong man does when he is recovering from a blow.
"Thanks," h esaid. "Yes; that consoles me. I'll be going—"
Mr. Granger put out his hand with an appealing, a remonstrating ges-

"Cood heavens' my dear young

friend, you must not take it like that; friend, you must not take it like that; you must not march off as if—as if the whole business were done with, concluded!" he said almost angrily. "Isn't it?" said Jack simply. "Isn't it! No; it certainly is not!"

retorted Mr. Granger emphatically.
"Surely, you do not understand, have
not fully comprehended the purport of the will! Do you not see that you



WHEN I chapse a Henci' remarked a truveller exceedit, "I do
W not do like a losy choosing appen, pick for the leggest see.
I have learned from experience that where hosted, his frue, rea to
non, the quality is locking. The medium size always great the "The WALKER HOUSE in Toronto is an illustration. I always pick that. It is large enough to laive all the advantages of the lag-factors and until lineagh to leave all the conflicts of Fairs."

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CANADA

on mean that I can step into the te by—by marrying this young , Miss Bramley?" said Jack, in threet fashion, his eyes fixed stead-

ily on the lawyer's.

"Certainly!" responded Mr. Granger
meeting the gaze unflinchingly. "And
pray let me tell you that the condition
that the condition is the condition. is—er—by no means a hard one. In deed, it is one which most men would consider as enhancing the value of th—er—bequest. You may not remember Miss Bramley, Miss Clytle—yack looked before him as ing to recall her, taen shadd.

"Quite so. Then let me that a more charming, a s I will add, a more be-lady it has never been meet. I am quite if—you were to re tance—"

He stopped short toning his coat, an smile og his lips as in his eyes. "Look here, your

"I don't know. Jack. "But, any

he estates in E Mr. Granger in the hard, se

"Did I Mr. G

our-ye erpetu "Nver his eyes "And

Jack, qui "She ca

### If Thin, Nervo Run Down, Depr This Will Held

The wear and strain of life has tended in recent years to produce the revous debility in a large person-

age of our population.

Thousands are affected with a feeling they can't exactly
They are always tired and droopy, appetite. look pale and suffer from depressing headaches and insomnia.

This condition is ful of peril. It

headaches and insomnia.

This condition is ful of peril. It is the stepping stone to invalidism, the beginning of a shattered constitution.

We advise everyone in this condition to take a good medicine at once and try to get wel while yet there Probably no better advice can be Dr. Hamilton'

Probably no better advice can be given than to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which have become famous in restoring the sick to good health. A general toning up of the system at once takes place. The whole body is vitalized by rich and purer blood. The appetite is increased, food is digested and naturally strength rapidly increases. idly increases. Headaches go because the bowels are regulated and a

wastes are carried off.

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There is no experime be in every home.

# **FLYING**

Night flying is a fearsome thing— but tremendously interesting. Anyone who has ever been swimming at night will appreciate what I mean. All the familiar objects and landmarks that seem so friendly by day become weird and repellent monsters at night, writes Maj. W. A. Bishop, in "Winged Warfare." It is simple enough to go up in the cark, and simple enough to sail away, but it is quite something eise to come down again, without taking off a chimney pot or "strafing" a big oak tree. The landing tests are done with the help of flares on the ground. My first flight at night had most of the thrills of my first solo. I "taxied" 'out to what I thought a good place to take off from. The instructor shouted a few last words to me about the noise of the motor. I turned the machine to face down the long line of lights, opened out th gine, race along the ground, then plunged up into utter blackness.

I held controls very carefully and kept my eyes glued on the instruments that gleamed brightly under little electric bulbs inside the machine. I could not see a thing around me; only the stars overhead. Under-neath there was a great black void. After flying straight-away for several minutes, I summoned up courage en-ough to make a turn. I carefully and gradually rounded the corner. and then away off to one side I could see the flares on the ground. I completed a big circuit and shut off the engine preparatory to landing. Suddenly, in the midst of my descent, I realized I had misjudged it very badly, so quick ly put the engine on again and pro-ceeded to fly around a second time. Then I came down, and to my intense surprise, made quite a good landing. This was only the begin-ning. I had to repeat the trick sev-

ti tal the gro so, as la pletely tr and kept them in possible on the down possible on the downward make certain of not lefinally I reached the made a careful landing ped out of the machine I is a landing qualified as a pilot.

### Almost Lost Precious Card.

One of those "absentee registrants" igned up at the city postoffice one day last week, and received his registration card for transmission to his local board in his home town.

This man must have been an ab sent-minded registrant as well, as the sequel will show. He calmly placed the registration card in an envelope addressed the envelope to his local beard, put on the stamp, and walked

out into the street. As he passed a trash box he dropped the letter into the opening and went his way with a clear con-science of having done his first duty under the man power law.

Luckily for him a postman coming out of the building saw the mistake he made and rescued the letter from the trash. By this time the registrant had boarded a car, so the letter carrier dropped the letter containing the precious card into the letter bcx. -Washington Star.

### THE CAUSE OF SIGKNESS

Almost Always Due to Weak, Im poverished Blood.

Apart from accident or illness due to infection, almost all ill-health arises from one or two reasons. The great mistake that people make is in not realizing that both of these have the same cause at the root of them, namely poor and improper blood. Either bloodlessness or some trouble of the nerves will be found to be of of the nerves will be found to be the reason for almost every ailment. If yau are pale, suffer from headaches, or breathlessness, with palpitation, of the heart, poor appetite and weak digestion, the cause is almost always bloodlessness. gestion, the cause is almost always bloodlessness. If you have nervous headaches, neuralgia, sciatica and other nerve pains, the cause is run down, exhausted nerves. But run down nerves are also a result of poor blood so that the two shief causes of blood, so that the two chief causes of illness are one and the same.

This accounts for the great number of people, once in indifferent health, pale, nervous and dyspeptic, who been made well and hearty by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; for no other medicine ever discovered is so valu able for increasing the supply of rich red blood and giving strength to worm out nerves. Men and women alike greatly benefit from a course of the splendid blood builder and nerve

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syrup the affected parts
reached, and beautiful air reached, and harm would result through benumbing the stomach with A Catarrhozone inhaler in your

A Catarrhozone minuter in pocket or purse enables yout to stop a cold with the first sneeze. Large size costs \$1.00 nd supplies treatment for two months; small size, 50c; trial size, 25c; all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kington, Canada.

### Household Hints.

quickly, the safest way is to dissolve the gelatine in a small quantity of hot water, then add cold water to make up the necessary am. When frying fish, if hot fat, skin side ur, and brown quickly, then finis so as to cook it through,

Put two teaspoonfuls of in the water while cook flower; it will keep it whit If a pinch of bicarbonate soda is used in all kinds of fruit and puddings, less sugar will be required; also a pinch of salt should go it everything

break up.

e cook. It is not necessary to say, keep milk covered and it a cool place; lacking ice, wrap the bottle in a wet towel and stand it in a vessel of cold

To keep mill somet in hot weather, and one tempe and of line water to each pint beld putting it away; add one tenspe and of lime water to each pint beth putting it away; shahe the bettle. Une water is beneficial. Sour milk be made good and pastry; it milk is beginning to m, add a generous pinch of bicar make of soda to each pint. bring it, uickly to a boil in a saucepan, pre susly wet with cold water; use it on after.

Yes, V.hy Is It?

Said the fac Lious feller ,"Why is it when a man coes to a butcher shop and learns that the price of a chuck reast is 55 cents a pound he involuntarily allows his mind to revert to thoughts of the flesh and the devil?" -Indianapol's Star.

Times of Life's Deep Emotions. At certain periods of life we live

years of emotion in a few weeks and look back on those old times as on great gaps between the old life and the new.-Thackeray.

An extremist is a fellow who is either looking out for number one, or who is a hack number.