"A Terrible Experience"

"I Recall My Experiences with the Burglar with Feelings of Horror!"

this a wonder my heart did not stop and strength and, while I occasionally beating. I was so weak that even if I had any desire to move, I could not. with feelings of horror, I am otherwise I was bathed in a cold, clammy perspiration. Even to recall the shocking been. Carnol is the most wonderful details now makes me shudder. It preparation I have ever used for was a result of this shock that I building and restoring health and contracted a high fever and for hours strength. It has done wonders for t a time I was delirious. I got so several of my friends to whom I have bad that the doctor finally gave up hope of my ever recovering, but by careful nursing, I was finally pronounced out of danger. The shock had left me so weak, that, for no after you have tried it, that it hasn't after you have tried it.

"How would you feel if you wakened in the middle of the night with a flashlight shining in your eyes and the gruff voice of a man threatening that, 'If you make the slightest noise, I'll shoot?' That was my experience the end of last March when my husband was away in the woods and I was alone with my three children. Everytime I think of this experience a shudder passes over me and as long in the wood of the short of the would not do me any good. Four Everytime I think of this experience willing to try anything, but felt that a shudder passes over me and as long it would not do me any good. Four bottles of Carnol taken regularly, has

reason whatever, I would suidenly done you any good, return the empty burst into tears. All the life seemed to have been taken out of me. I kept money.

LADY IRIS' MISTAKE:

CHAPTER XXXVI.

ning his love-he was so handsome Iris. But, when it was known that Lady Iris had refused him, she took made herself very attractive to him. a heart is cought at the rebound. Every time he met her Sir Fulke grew had such excellent qualities, he told himself. He said to her laughingly of his life was that he knew the "hero one in it, suddenly grew attached to it,

"My mother says you manage me so well, Marie; is it true?" "What do you think about it your-

self, Sir Fulke?" she added. idea as to what the word 'manage' so word, he thought of Lady Iris. "This with me are very pleasant; and, if that means management. I am quite con-

The wedding was a grand one -one of the grandest on record in the happy marriage. Not many months after it had taken place, the Govern-

a baronetage, and he accepted it. "Are you proud of it, John " asked

"Of course I am, sir," he replied;

Do You Feel Like an Old Young Man?

Do You Know That Without Vita-mines and Iron You Would Be Dead? Ironized Yeast Builds

The man with a punch is the man



Nerve-Power from Ironised Yeast!
but is yeast ironized, which is a substance all by itself. This gives back, restores to the body, materials you have lost, and which you used to have when you were romping around in your 'teens. Ironized Yeast contains, for this reason, Nature's greatest source of brain, nerve and tissue energy. It gives you power plus, ouick! It does it in half the usual time. No matter how old you are now, you can get a young man's iron, and a young man's iron, and a young woman's iron, and a young man's ironized Yeast in the word in the word in the ironized Yeast in the young iron

CHAPTER XXXVII.

While Sir Richard Bardon and his of lives, free from all care and anxand seemed so far above her; and then Woods-great events were happening he remained at this dull place; it

which was so heroic that the hearts girl, out in the bonny woods of Brynheart of grace, and, when he returned, of men beat fast when they heard it, mar. He never calculated on Donald tears. Throughout the land the one of will. leled bravery of Allan Osburn.

regretted more than ever that he had to prolong his stay. lost such a friend. When Sir Fulke

him at Hyne Court. I envy you! He under the shade of their tall trees. sure if the masculine mind has a clear is a hero!"—and, as he uttered the have loved." And he wondered whether in the seclusion of her North-

decided to gime them to her and she read of Allan Osburn's bravery.

The English settlement at Surata, in Northern India, had been for some time and children. Rumors of an impending nature that the English settlement slay the children and carry the women off into captivity; and the terrified women had prayed that they might be slain by either their own countrymen rather than fall into the hands of the

A consultation was held by those in command. There was no means of making a prolonged defense-whenever the attack came it would be almost a hand-to-hand fight, and numbers perhaps would gain the victory. The first thing to be done was to get the women and children out of the way. This did not seem very difficult. ed and almost impregnable, was but a day's march from Surata, the women and children would be safe there

and there they must be placed. "I am no alarmist," said Captain Osburn at the military council, "and am, I hope, a tender-hearted man; but I would rather our women and children were slain by us than that they should fall into the hands of the enemy. If you will follow me, I will undertake to escort them and place them safely in Fort George, or die in the attempt."

His dautless mien inspired his hearers with courage and hope. After a little while it was decided that he, with a body of picked men, should escort the women and children, with a number of invalided soldiers who were worse than useless, to the fort.

(To be continued.)

The Heir of Bayneham

Lady Hutton's Ward.

CHAPTER II.

Having no mischief ready-made to his hand, Stephen went out to seek t for himself; he sought and found it in the shape of the gamekeeper's beautiful daughter. Wandering one day through the woods of Brynmar, he sauntered down a broad path to enjoy a cigar. The day was fine and the cigar a good one. Stephen sat on the trunk of a fallen tree in order to enjoy both, and as he sat there a girl, beautiful as a fairy vision, came tripping down the path.

Stephen Hurst saw her with a thrill

of delight; he had been idle and listess; here was something to do; here was a beautiful young face, pure, sweet, and happy, he could teach it to daughter at Fenton Woods, and the blush and to glow. Here was a pure, innocent young heart, he could teach it to love. All that he said to himself as the girl drew near. She did not raised her eyes to his face, and in that iety-while John Bardon, the most one look met her fate. He asked some miserable of men, did his best to make idle questions as to the nearest way to himself content with his world-wise, the Hall, and she replied; then gradshrewd, plain-faced wife-while Sir ually he drew from her her name and Fulke and Lady Clyffarde grew hap- her simple little history. Nothing pier every day-while Lady Iris, with could be better, he said to himself. the earl, lived in seclusion in Fenton There was no one to interfere while and women did not try to hide their Burns's strength of arm or strength

Lord Hutton could not imagine how it happened that Stephen Hurst, who Sir Richard Bardon read the story, used to complain the whole day long and his proudest boast for the rest of the dulness of the place and every of Surata." John Bardon read it, and and absolutely tried to persuade him to

Brynmar woods could have told him why. There was no day passed that "You knew him, Marie. You saw Stephen Hurst did not meet Magdalen

kindly: he was like one of the knights face was like his? She never thought regiments were stationed there, and great happiness should come to her, with them were a number of women the priceless love of this greater and

> Poor Magdalen! Did she ever see nim as he was-mean, false, and narow, without one good instinct, without one noble quality? Did she ever coarse, animal beauty, selfish, cowardly, and ungenerous Never, until the time came when all things were made clear to her eyes. The golden veil of could she do to show her gratitude for so priceless a treasure as this love? So while the warm, bright summer days lasted she met him under the shade of the tall green trees, and she once in life, and can never love again

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The red hat is having an amazing

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Many French frocks are draped moleskin are worn. Metal cloth is used for dresses. The bloused waistline is accented

bans and striking bandeaux.

Telegram Fashion Plate

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of a



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4189. The panel and peasant sleeve are new features in this "little girls" dress. One may omit the peasant to any address on receipt of 10 sleeve. Gabardine or crepe would be

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8802. A "four year old" will ever e true to comfort and ease as shown n this charming model. It is simple

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10 and 12 years. Size 12



3061-This attractive group comprises a simple dress, good for lawn batiste, silk or dimity, a stylish cape that may be developed in satin, flannel, velvet or silk, and a bonnet to match very attractive. The suit may

Sizes for Dolls: 16, 18, 20, 22 and 24 tonne or gingham is pleasing inches in height. Size 18 will require, will be so glad of the dear % yard of 40 inch material for the ets in her rompers, and " cape and 1/2 yard of 20 inch material clown will do all sorts of tric for the bonnet.

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tas, with a stuffing of bran. ! and lips of varn, or, the featu

the cape or to be of lawn, velvet, or calico, cretaine or scraps of si satin. One or two colors of m

and the garments, is cut in Large-20 inches in length.

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