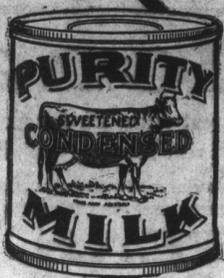


It's Rich, Pure Milk WITH SUGAR

Buy six or a dozen tins at a time. Purity keeps indefinitely, and with plenty on hand you will not risk running short. Wherever both milk and sugar are required—in cooking, for coffee or cocoa—Purity is ideal. Its high quality never varies.

Borden's PURITY BRAND CONDENSED MILK

The favorite on land and sea.



THE PANGS OF REMORSE — OR — A COMPLICATED TANGLE.

CHAPTER XVII.

This time successfully; the rust removed, the light, even pressure of the hand could not fail to find the slight indentation that marked this portion of the mechanism, and with something that was like a smothered cry he stood back and gazed at the heavy door opening slowly before him.

But with the sensation of triumph came one of surprise. The air that rushed out was rather close and offensive, but seemed that of an ordinary, occupied dwelling house.

Could it be possible that the house was inhabited? With extreme caution he knelt down, grasped his revolver, and darkening his lantern, peered into the room.

He could see nothing for a few moments, but presently a slight gleam from a firelight seemed to flicker on the air. His heart beat fast and he drew back.

He could not think, he could only stand with the revolver in one hand and the lantern in the other, staring and striving for composure.

Five minutes passed, and he had resolved upon a course of action. On his hands and knees he cautiously drew himself through the aperture, and remained motionless while he counted twenty, with his eyes fixed upon the flickering fire gleam.

Then he slowly turned on the lantern. As he had expected, the large screen was drawn across the room, and the firelight came from the larger part over the top of the screen.

He looked round upon the piles and packages which were still there—dust-covered and mildewed, and listened intently. He fancied—but perhaps it was the beating of a human being—that he could hear the regular breathing of a human being behind the screen.

Composing himself and setting his teeth hard, he crawled cautiously to the end and looked around.

Yes! There was some one there! The room was furnished, a fire was burning in the grate, and in a chair before it reclined a woman. Her face was from him and a shawl was thrown over the greater part of her figure, but he knew by the attitude and the regular respiration that she was sleeping.

He remained kneeling, his eyes fixed upon her for some minutes, then he glanced at the boarded windows and the door, passed his hand across his brow and repeated some lines of Tasso to convince himself that he was not sleeping, and, finding that he was not dreaming pondered upon a course of action.

First he must secure his retreat. Rising carefully, he stole back to the iron door, found the spring on both sides, and was about to close the door, but, fearing that some evil chance might surprise him, and leave him no time to open it, he set it ajar, and kept it so with his crowbar. Then he took off his boots, placed them on the top step of the passage, and grasping his revolver stole slowly and noiselessly into the room.

Passing behind the sleeping figure, he darted at the door and tried it. It was locked on the outside, as he had instinctively suspected he pushed a bolt into its place on the inside, and, with a feeling akin to security, stood staring at the figure and breathing hard.

Who was she? A prisoner; or why the darkened windows and locked door? He revolved a host of likely conjectures and unlikely ones but could see no light. One thing he could solve perhaps; he could see the prisoner's face.

Stealing on tiptoe, he passed the chair and stood in front of her. At the moment he did so the flame fell and the room was dark.

He had left his lantern behind the screen, and rather than chance awakening her, he folded his arms and waited.

The flames flickered up again, he turned his eyes upon the sleeping face, and with a soul that froze within him, saw that it was—Lillian Melville!

Five minutes passed and he crouched by the antique grate, his eyes fixed like death upon the beautiful face, his lips apart and the breath coming through them in gasps—five minutes that seemed an eternity, and he was dreaming still!

Another minute, and when he did not awake and find himself in his solitary room, struggling consciousness came groping back and told him that he was awake and that the face was no ghost's but hers—Lillian Melville's, whom he had seen carried to the tomb.

He rose with his eyes still fixed upon her, and with a trembling hand wiped the cold beads of perspiration from his brow. He grew near, then fell back. He stretched out his hand and, awe-stricken, snatched it back.

He longed to touch, to awake her, and dared not for fear she should prove a ghost or some phantom of his diseased brain.

What floods of emotion swept over his soul in those moments cannot be told.

She was here—come back from death to life—and within reach of his arm!

Oh, fearful mystery! She moved, stilled, her lips quiver-

Prest-O-Lite STORAGE BATTERY advertisement with image of battery and text: 'For power, reliability and all around satisfaction, you can always depend upon a Prest-O-Lite.'

MARSHALL'S GARAGE, Distributors.

ed, her eyelids opened slowly, and her dark eyes rested upon his!

Motionless, silent as the grave from which she had come to him, they looked upon one another.

Then with a cry that fell broken and crushed from her lips she started to her feet.

With an echoing cry he sprang to her and caught her in his strong quivering arms.

"Lillian!" "Clarence!"

Oh, what a world of meaning rang out in those two low-breathed words, "Lillian!" "Clarence!" So much that they could find nothing to say for a space, but stood folded in each other's embrace, drinking in the nectar of each other's existence, and feeding with thirsty eyes on each other's faces.

"Alive!" he muttered, at last. "Alive!" she repeated, drawing back her head to gaze upon him. "Alive, yes. Did you think me dead?"

"I saw your buried." "Buried!" she gasped. "Oh, my father, my father!"

"He?—where is he?" Her hands clinched in an agony. "Oh, I do not know, I—oh, let me tell you all."

He would not loose her, but kneeling on the ground drew her to the chair, into which she sank, his arms still round her waist.

She was commencing, but stopped short and looked round the room with wild terror.

"No, no!" she said. "Not here! You shall not stay here, they will find you, they will find you—go, go, go!"

"Never from your side again," he murmured, impetuously. "Never from your side again. Oh, my darling, look at me and gain strength to tell me all—look at me and believe that your troubles are all over. Look at me and hear me swear that I will punish those who have wrought this wrong, and rest not till I have brought them to justice. Oh, my love, my only love, Heaven has given you back to me—we will never part in this world again."

Seizing on tiptoe, he passed the chair and stood in front of her.

At the moment he did so the flame fell and the room was dark.

He had left his lantern behind the screen, and rather than chance awakening her, he folded his arms and waited.

The flames flickered up again, he turned his eyes upon the sleeping face, and with a soul that froze within him, saw that it was—Lillian Melville!

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HERBERT An 'Allenbury's' Baby advertisement with image of baby and text: 'Baby's Health Depends principally upon his food which must be specially suited to his digestion and bodily needs. Allenbury's FOODS FOR INFANTS are specially manufactured for Infant Feeding and long experience has proved that they give the best results in all countries and climates.'

CHAPTER XVIII. "Tell me all," said Clarence, throwing himself at her feet, his strong limbs extended to the fire, his hands grasping hers, and his eyes upturned, and drinking in the outpouring love from hers. "Oh! how can I?" Lillian asked. "It is too long; you are in danger here." He tapped his revolver with a smile of security. "No danger," he said. "I have locked the door, the windows are fastened, and the only means of exit are in my hands. Danger! He who is anxious for that may obtain it readily enough by entering now." She put her hand upon his with such a caress, fearful though it was, that his blood leaped through his veins. "Oh, my darling!" he said, rapturously. "Who would not go through the shadow of death if you were waiting at the other end? But now tell me, spare no details; every word you utter is food for my fainting heart." Thus eloquently coerced she commenced the long story, but soon stopped short. "Now that I have told you what happened when I heard that you were dead, you must tell me where you were and all you went through, my poor Clarence! I never meant to see you more, nay, to forgive you, for I thought you false to me. But I know you were not. Your eyes could not speak to me as they do if they had been false." "False!" he repeated, scornfully. "If one should rise from the grave to tell me you had believed it, I would laugh him to scorn. You know I could not be false to you, Lillian!" "I know it, I know it now!" she murmured, tearfully. "Poor Clarence, how you must have suffered!" (To be continued.)

RICHARD HUDNUT THREE FLOWERS FACE POWDER advertisement with image of powder tin and text: 'The Face Powder that is Different Having the Peculiarly Durable Quality of Adhesiveness and permeating with the Delicately and Appealing odor of Three Flowers in All Popular Shades. FOLLOW THE CROWD. If one would lead a peaceful life, it's well to join the herd, avoiding a r g u m e n t and strife on themes that seem absurd. I have beliefs of startling e o r t, and—sometimes I would rise, and rant and thunder and exhort, and make the people wise. But I recall the chap who wrought his theories to explain, till brickbats his his dome of thought and filled the same with pain. In all the ages gifted men have suffered and have died, because with ardent tongue or pen, strange theories they supplied. The man who planned the telescope was in a dungeon cast, until he would recant the dope that made men stand aghast. We do not burn me at the stake or lock them in a cell, because they're branding as a fake the tale of William Tell. But William was a hero bold who charmed us long ago, and we turn glasses stern and cold on men who treat him so. If you believe that William Tell was gut a thimble ghost, just drop the subject in a well, and travel with the host. If you believe that William Tell was but than a car, your thoughtful neighbors won't endorse a platform so disagree. And promptly they will let you know your absence is a treat, and you will teeter to and fro upon an outcast's feet. Don't voice the new and strange belief with which you are endowed, or you will shortly come to grief—just travel with the crowd.'

Fads and Fashions advertisement with text: 'It is said that many coats, frocks and ensemble costumes for early fall will not survive. Despite all rumors of larger hats, for general wear, the small hat of felt is unchallenged. The general effect of the early fall frocks will be straight, with cleverly concealed fullness. The ensemble costume is promised a return to popularity with the return of cool weather. A choker of pearls, silver hose and slippers are smart with the graceful dinner frock of chiffon. On one of the new coats, its circular flare is reversed, so that it ends on either side of the front. The one-piece frock of silk very often uses inverted tucks at either side, just below the waistline. The accessories may be in the same color as the costume, but in a shade or two lighter or darker. Quite a lot of smoking, gay embroidery, and frills are used on the frocks of the younger generation. The most important rule of the mode seems to be that the place for fullness is in the front of the frock.'

MOSQUITOL! advertisement with text: 'A new preparation for the prevention of bites from Mosquitoes and Sand Flies, etc. WE GUARANTEE IT. WE RECOMMEND IT. because it has been given a good test in the interior of the country where the "NIPPERS" are numerous, and found to be very effective. MOSQUITOL is not a preparation that will dry off quickly, nor will it colour the skin in any way. One application will give you at the least two or three hours comfort from the pests when you go on a trouting excursion. TRY A BOTTLE 30c FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. Manufactured by Dr. F. Stafford & Son Chemists & Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.'

Painting to protect property gives the opportunity of creating beauty, which adds to value. For Uniformity, Working Qualities and Wear, Use 'MATCHLESS' The Paint of Quality. Save the surface and you save all. KIELLEY'S DRUG STORE SPECIALS: See our window for the best display of Toilet Soaps in the City. Marked down to fit your purse. The following are our specials: Packer's Tar Soap (in metal box) 40c, cake. The Box (3 cakes) \$1.00. Cuticura Soap 20c, cake. The Box (3 cakes) \$1.00. Woodbury's Facial Soap—20c, cake. The Box (3 cakes) 85c. Erasmic Carbolic and Glycerine (in tin box) 20c, cake. Erasmic Carnor Balls 15c, cake. Per dozen \$1.85. Erasmic Gaiety 15c, cake. Per dozen \$1.85. Pears Unscented Glycerine—20c, cake. Erasmic Cold Tar 15c, cake. The Box (3 cakes) 40c. If you don't want to buy! Don't! But look! Water Street East. 1063.137

SCHRAFFT'S advertisement with image of chocolate box and text: 'Schrafft's CHOCOLATES. In no art or science has such progress been made as in candy making. Taste! Schrafft's Chocolates to-day and think what the kings and queens of olden times would have given for such delicious morsels. Our stock is always fresh and complete in all the popular flavors and assortments. J. J. ROSSITER. Forty-Six Years in the Service of the Public—The Evening Telegram.'

Just Folks. By EDGAR GUEST. THE BURDENS. If all the days were fair And every dream came true, There'd be no need for prayer Or faith to guide us through. If trouble never came To test us or affright, Courage would be a name, Success, a cheap delight. If every day brought mirth To mortals as they plod, If Heaven could be on earth There'd be no need for God. 'Tis when the storms assail And when we're sorely tried, When all resources fail That God is at our side. Through darkness and through pain When other aid has flown And all our strength seems vain He makes His presence known. And so from hurts that grieve From anguish and despair, Come courage to achieve And faith to conquer care. We rise to greater heights Beneath the lash and rod. Those troubled days and nights Nearer draw us to God. Rather of a surprise was a frock of flowered chiffon, with a full, straight skirt attached at a low waistline, and girdles about the hips. X PUBLISHED ANNUALLY. X THE LONDON DIRECTORY with Provincial & Foreign Sections and Trade Headings in Five Languages enables trades to communicate direct with MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in London and in the Provincial Towns and Industrial Centres of the United Kingdom and Ireland, the Continent of Europe, Africa, Asia, Australasia, America, etc. The names, addresses and other details are classified under more than 3,000 trade headings, including EXPORT MERCHANTS with detailed particulars of the Goods shipped and the Colonial and Foreign Markets supplied; STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate Sailings. One-inch BUSINESS CARDS of Firms desiring to extend their connections, or Trade Cards of DEALERS SEEKING AGENCIES can be printed at a cost of 8 dollars for each trade heading under which they are inserted. Larger advertisements at 80 dollars per page. The directory is invaluable to everyone interested in overseas commerce, and a copy will be sent by parcel post for 10 dollars net cash with order. THE LONDON DIRECTORY CO., LTD., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, England. X Business Established in 1814. X

Dodge Brothers Set New Record advertisement with text: 'Deliveries and Production Best Previous Week in History. Dodge Brothers have been setting new high records for several months, as compared with similar periods for previous years. The record of the week ending July 26 is the best in the company's history. With retail deliveries aggregating more than 7,000, an average of more than 1,500 each production day, the best previous week was surpassed several hundred cars. New records were exceeded the corresponding week of 1924 by 1,000, or approximately 19.7 per cent. Although Dodge Brothers Cars are now being built at the rate of 1,100 a day, both deliveries and orders are some 200 a day in excess of production. "Had dealers' stocks permitted, a number of deliveries for the past week would have been even greater," said John A. Nichols, Jr., Vice-President in Charge of Sales. "It is a spur, but a steady, healthful one."

KIELLEY'S DRUG STORE advertisement with list of products and prices: 'KIELLEY'S DRUG STORE SPECIALS: See our window for the best display of Toilet Soaps in the City. Marked down to fit your purse. The following are our specials: Packer's Tar Soap (in metal box) 40c, cake. The Box (3 cakes) \$1.00. Cuticura Soap 20c, cake. The Box (3 cakes) \$1.00. Woodbury's Facial Soap—20c, cake. The Box (3 cakes) 85c. Erasmic Carbolic and Glycerine (in tin box) 20c, cake. Erasmic Carnor Balls 15c, cake. Per dozen \$1.85. Erasmic Gaiety 15c, cake. Per dozen \$1.85. Pears Unscented Glycerine—20c, cake. Erasmic Cold Tar 15c, cake. The Box (3 cakes) 40c. If you don't want to buy! Don't! But look! Water Street East. 1063.137'

BRICKS! advertisement with text: '10,000 Best Fire Bricks 100,000 Building Bricks — AND — 200 Sacks Fireclay. H. J. Stabb & Co. 1063.004.12'

Just Folks. By EDGAR GUEST. Dawn. The sound of laughing gleaming in the first rays of a gentle breeze drifts across the morning land and summons all to daily work. You awake, clear and fresh from a night's rest. You do if you sleep on a kind of a mattress. Your mattress a whole lot more to do with you than you think it has. If you get tired and fretful, or if you NAME mattress gives you perfect rest that leaves you poised for the work of the day. TRADE NAME mattress guaranteed to do this. Pape's Furniture Factory 1175, eod.117

BIRTHDAYS advertisement with text: 'The very nicest way to remember a birthday is to "give with Flowers." We can have them delivered anywhere by wire. For details, etc., consult us. "THE FLOWER SHOP" Water Street, E. F. P. Member GROVE HILL, June 30, eod.117. Phone 3000.'

ROYAL GARAGE advertisement with text: 'WHY Find Greas On every part of whom have price, declare dashing brilliant Women of taste and those who suffer from a new pleasure. The reason, steadiness, movement of new charms with rominess in tires, Christian son stabilizes inequalities, a luxury of peace. Seven bearing perfect balance smoothness, as Purolo motor runs on road dirt on Lockheed hydraulic factor, and unequal. Low to the ground beauty—rest presses the hands or craftsman approachable. Your nearest experience the type of motor.'

Prescription Compounding advertisement with text: 'is the most important work we do. We take a great deal of pains to do it right. As soon as you leave your prescription in our store it is placed in the hands of a man of high qualification and special training in prescription work. BRING IT TO PETER O'MARA, THE DRUGGIST, THE REXALL STORE. 1063.004.12'