

To obtain the full, rich flavour of

Red Label "SALADA" TEA

make it with freshly boiling water and then let it stand for 6 or 7 minutes before pouring. This will give great strength—but sweet strength

There are 300 cups in a pound of RED LABEL

Ask your grocer for it.

THE PANGS OF REMORSE —OR— A COMPLICATED TANGLE.

CHAPTER XXIV.

"Every precaution that presents itself to the human mind is necessary in attempting to foil those we have to deal with," replied Clarence, earnestly. "You don't know the prime mover in this, and I, alas, to my cost, do! But to proceed, I will send word immediately he starts for Rivershall, and I shall expect you to bring Sir Ralph and Miss Melville post-haste to the small inn at the cross roads, not the Rivershall Arms, for that is the place of call for everybody and is not to be trusted. I know the landlady of the Ploughman, and she can be trusted. Be there in as short a time after you have received my notice as possible, and I think I can manage the rest."

"All right," said Claude Ainsley. "And now we had better get back to the hotel."

"You had, but not I," said Clarence. "It would be risking too much to enter the room where he is sitting with the light full upon my face; where you found me in the coffee room was in the shadow, with the additional shade of a newspaper. No, we must say good-by for the present, I think."

"Good-by!" said Claude Ainsley, looking at him earnestly, and keeping his hot, feverish hand for a moment in his own brown palm. "I am afraid your are spending your strength rather lavishly in this matter, Mr. Clifford."

"No," said Clifford, curtly, turning his head aside.

"May I venture to hope that you will gain your great and sweet reward?" said Claude Ainsley, gently and significantly.

At this manly touch of sympathy from the man who had read the secret Ainsley's conversation.

A few streets away and in the mud and mire of Seven Dials he might have pictured the grim, hawklike face of the Jew, Moses; but that victim, with all others, he dismissed from his mind with a wave of his hand and a puff at his choice cigar, as phantoms that had existed and been dismissed from existence solely for his purpose.

"Life is just beginning for you, my friend," he said to himself, as he eyed the handsome face with its thin lips and evil black eyes in the mirror of a shop window. "Life is just beginning. You have washed your hands of vice and crime and are now going to be respectable—to be a country squire, ride hard to hounds, drink fruity port, swear in broad Saxon, and wear knee breeches and three-inch ruffles. And you will look well in the character. Melchior, moreover; indeed, what character is there that you have not adorned?—forger, duelist—for we will call that little affair in the old house a duel, a duel between vulgar, ignorant, cunning and intellectual diplomacy—ahem!—backed as most diplomacy is with a little judicious force. Poor Gentleman Charlie and old Mo. Really when one is respectable one looks back at one's past victims with a foolish tenderness that is near akin to the weakness of pity. Respectable! What an ugly word it is, and yet to fill it out and represent it the greater part of the world are content to live! Yes, I will be respectable—Squire of Melville and an English gentleman!"

And with a light, noiseless laugh he called a cab, entirely unconscious of the quiet, white-haired old gentleman who had been looking in at the window by his elbow.

Late that night the roads to Rivershall were cut up by four tearing, galloping post horses, whose blue-coated postilions flashed by in the darkness with a "Whoop away!" and a crackling of the whips that woke the sleeping drivers of hay carts and set them blinking like owls in daylight at the flashing light flying from them.

And as the post chaise neared the grand old Hall the villagers tumbled out of bed an hour before their time and ran to the window to stare with fiery curiosity.

For it had been rumored that the lucky bridegroom was none other than the gentleman who had stayed at the inn and had paid the lone, solitary visit to the Hall at night.

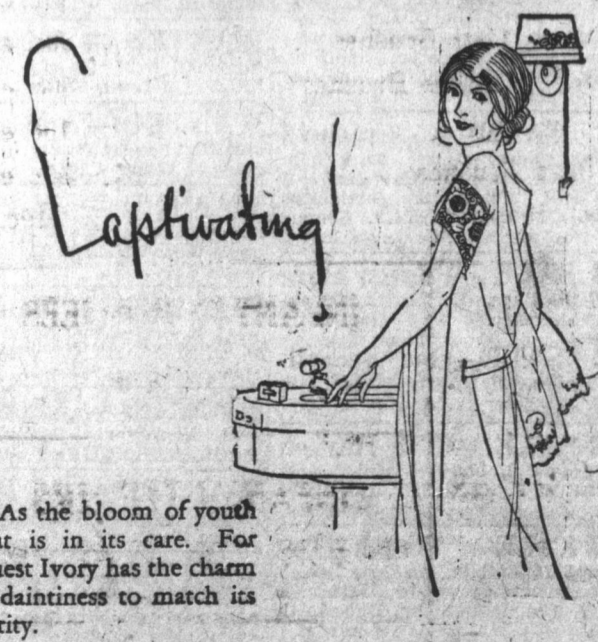
And, as was only natural, curiosity had run mad on such an important event. People hinted that it was very mysterious, that they had never heard Lady Melville was thinking of matrimony, that it was very soon after the funerals, and quoted with much effect Hamlet's sarcasm regarding thrift; but when in answer to the objections a second rumor gained ground that the fortunate gentleman was an old lover of my lady, just returned from foreign parts, then the groups and busybodies said:

"Well, well, it was only to be expected."

But though the rumors were not denied, no preparations, strange to say, seemed being made at the Hall, and no authentic announcement had gone forth.

Then came the post-chaise and the steaming horses, and curiosity and excitement were on tiptoe.

The news soon spread—indeed, the bridegroom's new servant, enraged only that day, helped to spread it—that the bridegroom had come, and that there would soon be a master at



—As the bloom of youth that is in its care. For Guest Ivory has the charm of daintiness to match its purity.

Do see it!

Guest Ivory

As fine as soap can be

99% Pure
It floats

GERALD S. BOYEE, Sole Agent.

the Hall.

The bar of the inn was crowded all the early morning until the men were obliged to commence work.

Small crowds collected at the grocer's and the tailor's, all talking at once and declaring that they were perfectly aware of this great fact two months ago.

Never had quiet Rivershall been in such a state of excitement, and amid it all mumbled Jim, half intoxicated already, and going over his old complaint of the heaviness of the squire's coffin and getting no attention from anybody.

Excitement rose still higher when the great man of the hour descended from the best room of the inn and smiling, "like a good-natured gentleman as he was," upon the open-mouthed group at the door, walked towards the grim old Hall.

Grim and silent it was indeed—in comparison with the excitement without its walls.

When the bridegroom rang the great bell he might almost have been pardoned for fancying it sounded like a funeral knell, so solemnly did it clang in the high turret.

Old Jack Bruitt opened the gates leisurely, and raised his gnarled and knotted face to the fair and painted one of the visitor with a look of scornful interest.

A manservant, with the wisp of crape still round the arm, admitted him to the hall, and noiselessly opened the small drawing room door.

He entered, smiling still, and smiled with a broader effulgence as the black-robed figure rose to meet him.

"Well, Leonora," he said, taking both her hands with an effort at playful tenderness that was simply ghastly. "I have come, you see."

"You have come," she said, lifting her hollow-cheeked face, and raising her lack-luster eyes to his. "You have come to force me to this?"

"Gentle force only," he said, dropping her hands and striving to avert his gaze from her fearfully changed face, but still staring as if fascinated.

"Only gentle force, Leonora. You knew I should come. Are you ready?"

"Ready," she repeated, as if the word bore no meaning for her.

"Ay," he said, glancing at her deep crape dress. "You would go through the ceremony in black? Very well; it is the bride and not the costume I want," and he smiled again with the same ghastly result.

"Bride," she repeated.

"Ay," he said, with a great show of impudence. "Come, rouse yourself to play your part. At eleven the ceremony takes place. I have arranged for a clergyman to be here at that hour, thinking you would like everything got through. At eleven."

"At eleven," she repeated, putting her hand to her brow, and then, as she looked round the room like one vainly struggling with a hideous dream, drooping it to her heart. "Well, you always had your will, always, and—"

(To be continued.)

"How long have they been married?"

"Oh, three years or so."

"And do you think she has made him a good wife?"

"Can't say, but I know she's made him a very good husband."

ABLE TO DO HOUSEWORK NOW

Sick a Year. Got Great Benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomington, N.S.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for pains and backache, also for nervousness, sick headaches and sleeplessness. I was troubled in this way for over a year, and a friend told me about the Vegetable Compound and induced me to take it. I must say I have received great benefit from it, and am able to do my housework now. I recommend the Vegetable Compound myself and am willing for you to use this letter as a testimonial."

Mrs. WILLIAM MORSE, Bloomington, Annapolis County, Nova Scotia.

Do you know that in a recent case, even among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 200,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes."

This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

Mrs. Morse is simply another case of a woman receiving "great benefit" from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women suffering from the troubles so common to their sex should listen to what other women say who have experienced the same sufferings and found relief. Give this dependable medicine a chance—and at once. It is sold at all drug stores.

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(To be continued.)

KIA-ORA

LEMON & ORANGE SQUASH

ORANGE SQUASH LEMON SQUASH

Unequaled for its rich and pleasant flavour of fresh orange juice and cane sugar; and for health giving qualities, no beverage can be more enjoyable.

is really made from fresh lemon juice and cane sugar. What can be better?

24 to 30 glasses of Lemon Squash per bottle. Convenience is assured, cleanliness is certain, and no preparation is required.

Children like and benefit by KIA-ORA Orange Squash, just as much as their elders, because it is rich in vitamins, vitally necessary for their health and strength.

Specially order KIA-ORA: Don't ask for just Lemon or Orange Squash as you may get a substitute; insist on KIA-ORA and thus avoid disappointment.

Sold by all good stores.

Sole makers—Kia-Ora Limited, Blackfriars, London, England.

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

IF HE SAYS IT, HE'LL DO IT.

A neighbor of ours said to the Authorman recently, "I think I'd like to write some short stories."

Now writing fiction is a very much more difficult thing than is realized by most people, who are sure they could write better stories than they see in the magazines, or who tell you that they could write a story easily enough if someone would only give them the plot.

Having seen at close range years of intensive study and effort put into the development of fiction writing, I know that.

And yet when the Authorman repeated that statement to me and told me who said it, I replied, "if he says that, he'll come pretty near doing it."

And the Authorman agreed.

Why? Because that man is an I-will-er instead of an I-want-er.

And He Reduced.

He found a year or two ago that he was too fat for his comfort and health. He said, "I'm going to reduce." And being an I-will-er instead of an I-want-er, he reduced. It took him six months of rigid adherence to a regime of diet and exercise scientifically prescribed by an excellent doctor. But he got back his health, he got back his comfort, and incidentally improved his appearance—because he was an I-will-er instead of an I-want-er.

So if he says he is going to write fiction, I suspect he will go about it with the same concentrated force, the same organization, the same application of his very fine mind to the thing to be done, and if he has any facility at all (which I think he has) he will write something worth reading.

If fiction were not a thing that depended partly on talent as well as on natural application, I would not need to put any "ifs" in.

MOSQUITOL!

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 trout-enclosure.

TRY A BOTTLE

30c

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Manufactured by

Dr. F. Stafford & Son

Chemists & Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.

Quebec Southern Power

6 1-2 p.c. Bonds

Due May 1st, 1945.

This Corporation serves light and power to 30 municipalities in the Laurentian district under generally exclusive franchises. The territory served has an area of 8,000 square miles, is prosperous, and has a present population of approximately 60,000 which is showing steady increase.

I recommend these bonds for investment and will forward descriptive circular upon request.

Price: 100 and interest to yield 6 1/2 p.c.

Bonus of two shares of common stock with each \$1,000 bond.

Bernard D. Parsons
Room 12 Muir Bldg.

Dodge Brothers

Set New Record

Deliveries and Production Exceeded Best Previous Week in History.

Although Dodge Brothers Motor Cars are now being built at the rate of 19.7 per cent. an increase over the record of the week ending August 11 is the best in the company's history. With retail deliveries aggregating more than 7,000, an average of more than 1,300 each production day, the best previous week was surpassed several hundred cars. New retail orders exceeded the corresponding week of 1924 by 1,000, or approximately 1,100 a day, both deliveries and orders are some 200 a day in excess of production.

"Had dealers' stocks permitted, the number of deliveries for the record week would have been even greater," said John A. Nichol, Jr., Vice-President in Charge of Sales. "It is not so much a record as a steady, healthful climb."

ROYAL GARAGE.

UNEMPLOYMENT IN TEXTILE INDUSTRY

Stoppage of work at Woolen Mills as a result of mainly responsible for 63,000 unemployed country, and this brings...

KIELLEY'S DRUG STORE

SPECIALS:

See our window for the best display of Toilet Soaps in the City. Marked down at list your price.

The following are our specials:

Packer's Tar Soap (in metal box) 40c, cake
The Box (3 cakes) \$1.00

Outicura Soap 55c, cake
The Box (3 cakes) \$1.00

Woodbury's Facial Soap 80c, cake
The Box (3 cakes) 80c.

Erasmic Carbolic and Glycerine (in tin box) 20c, cake

Erasmic Carnor Balls 15c, cake

Per dozen \$1.25

Erasmic Gaiety 15c, cake

Per dozen \$1.25

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.
1663, 177

Why Birds Aren't Stung

Birds that eat wasps, bees, and other stinging insects do not depend on chance to protect them from being stung inside their throats by the victims, according to recent observations by German ornithologists. Stripes, fly-catchers and Titmice catch bees and wasps, but always crush them with their beaks before swallowing.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR COLIC'S MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR BURNS.

British Ministry of Health

Compulsory... Rejected... War Debt... to Take...

Complete accuracy... Foreign Secretary... Great Britain... security pact... communication issues...

A DEFINITE AGREEMENT... SIGNATURE... LONDON...

While no announcement... it is believed... negotiations were carried... day between Foreign... Chamberlain and Mr... Foreign Minister, which... way for definite... proposed Security Pact...

COUNTER PROPOSAL... WASHINGTON... A counter proposal... state representative... of the Belgian... to-day by the... ion. While details... as well as that put... by the Belgians were... indicated that the... quite far apart.

ROYAL GARAGE.

LADIES'... Made... hams. Word...

BOYS'... Prepared... sorted paper...

LADIES'... One of... White, Blue...

POLICE... Only...

Fancy Row... and Sauer...

BARK... Dark grey... Only...

FCY. TEA... and Silver... 75c. 9...

SE... while... LAR... COFF... O...

Kind...