

ALL FOR RICHES.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE CONFESSION.

"Why, Belle!" ejaculated her husband. "I do not care. She is nothing but a torment to me. Why should I wish her here. If she lives, she will come between us and wealth. If she dies, Major Grant will give you half of his immense property. Let her die?"

Grant Whitney had long ago ceased to love his wife, and now he felt an absolute horror of her. He muttered, "Terrible creature!" and went out of the room, leaving her alone. "There's murder in my heart toward you!" muttered the angry woman between her set teeth. "If ever I get the papers all right I will find a way to keep you quiet."

Under the skillful treatment of Jane, Mrs. Grant had given signs of life before the arrival of the physician, sent by Frank, who had telegraphed to Major Grant to return at once, adding the single word "Evangeline!"

The major was sitting upon the piazza of his hotel that same afternoon, only an hour after Mrs. Grant's sudden illness was known, when a messenger from the telegraph office placed a folded paper in his hand. He opened it and read:

"Major Grant, come immediately—Evangeline."

"What can it mean? Something has happened to Evangeline!" cried the distracted husband, hastening into the hotel to make preparation for departure. The next train for the North bore him rapidly toward his home where he arrived, to find his beautiful wife, raving with fever, and calling upon him to come and save her from some great evil. He knelt beside her and his low voice soothed her madness.

For many days this devoted husband did not leave the sick room for an hour, and at length his patient labor was rewarded. Mrs. Grant opened her eyes and gazed about her with the air of one who has long been absent from home.

Major Grant bent over her. She asked: "Is little Frankie here?"

"Yes, Frankie and Chrissy are both well."

"Has Frank Whitney gone away?"

"No. He is waiting until the danger is over," answered her husband.

"Have you been with me all the time?"

"Yes, my sweet wife. But you must not talk now. You are quite weak."

Mrs. Grant gazed upon the careworn face of her husband, and in that first hour of returning consciousness came the old regret, and took up its residence in her heart. It had haunted her ever since she had first yielded to temptation, and she felt that it would haunt her until the weary burden of life was yielded and she slept the sleep that knows no waking. Oh, how the memory of one sin can haunt the whole life, peering with ghastly face upon the joyous scenes of mirth or quiet enjoyment, which the tired soul has well-nigh forgotten its terror!

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto.—I gladly give you my testimonial in favor of your wonderful medicines. Last October I wrote to you for advice as I was completely run down, had bearing down sensation in the lower part of bowels, backache, and pain in the side. I also suffered terribly from gas. After receiving your directions, I followed them closely and am now entirely free from pain in back and bowels, and am stronger in every way.

I also took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before my baby was born, and I recommend it highly to all pregnant women.—Mrs. E. WANDY, 92 Logan Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Another Woman Cured. Maple Creek, Sask.—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I am now in perfect health. I was troubled with pains every month. I know other women who suffer as I did and I will gladly recommend your medicine to them. You may publish this if you think it will help others.—Miss F. E. COOK, Maple Creek, Sask.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

With a sickening dread of returning life, Mrs. Grant closed her eyes with the wish that she might never wake again. Life held but one real joy for her, and that joy was rendered bitter by the memory of her one misdeed.

Her child was a comfort to her when he was all her own, but that was but for a few moments only. Another, proud, revengeful, and cruel, was the ruler of that little boy, whose very life was under a cruel hand.

Her weary thoughts were mercifully shrouded by sleep, and not until the next day did she awake. Her first question was:

"Is Frank here?"

"No, my wife. He came in and looked at you as you slept. Poor Frank, he is worn to a skeleton! He is as worried himself sick about you and the dear boy actually shed tears when he looked upon you this morning."

He bent over you and kissed you twice. You see how much he thinks of you, Evangeline. Then I went away, looking as though my heart would break. I am glad that Frank and my little wife are on such good terms."

The blue eyes were closed now, and a faint color stole into the cheeks of the beautiful, pale invalid. Presently she said:

"Did I say anything when I was ill?"

"You talked some. Not so much as some people do who have brain fever," he answered.

Mrs. Grant would have given much to have known what she did say, but she dared not ask. She was glad that Frank Whitney was not at Laurel Glade. You will miss him very much when you are able to ride and walk out," he said to her one day, when she had grown well enough to sit up in the comfortable chair by the window.

She answered:

"I wish for no companionship but yours, my dear husband. Frank is like a dear brother to me, and I prize his friendship; but I shall not be able to go out much this season, and I wish for a quiet winter all to ourselves. We can have Frank here in the springtime. We will enjoy the coming winter together."

Major Grant was evidently pleased with the compliment given him by the preference for his society shown by his young wife, but he replied:

"You will miss young company, Evangeline. I am so much older than you are that you would grow tired of being all alone with me through the winter."

"I should never grow tired of being alone with you," she protested, "You are older than I am, it is true, but from one who has seen so much of the world, I cannot fail to learn much that will make me both wiser and better. You will humor this request. I know you will, Major Grant."

She spoke earnestly, and her husband kissed her anxious face as he promised to allow her to have her own way about filling the house with young company during the coming winter.

Young people are quick to recover from illness, and Mrs. Grant saw the roses blooming upon her cheeks long before the frosts of winter set in, and she enjoyed many a drive about the country with her devoted husband beside her.

They also walked out together when the weather was fine, and Major Grant thought his health would be perfectly re-established with the winter. He was destined to be mistaken, however, and when Christmas came he was confined to his room.

The doctors all agreed that it was impossible to cure him. His ancestors had all been swept away by quick consumption, and he felt that he was to follow soon. He murmured not, although the thought of leaving his sweet young wife was more bitter than any thought of death.

With the conviction of approaching dissolution came the desire to leave his worldly affairs in order, and Major Grant was startled to think that his last will was in existence, and that by that document his whole property would be divided between Frank and Grant Whitney. He was startled to think he had been so careless.

"Of course, Frank would never deprive my widow of her just due, nor would Grant, if left to himself; but it is best to have all things left in order," he said to himself.

Mrs. Grant had been devoted to her husband since his health had failed, and for several weeks she had not been out for a drive, and scarcely an hour had been passed in the open air. Her fresh color was fading, and she knew that she was growing thin;

CONTAINS NO ALUM

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA

E.W. CILLET CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS

but she was determined not to forsake the post of duty.

Wishing to spare her the knowledge of the fact that he was making his will, Major Grant proposed to her to leave the sick room for a while and ride to the city to make some purchases which she desired to make before the first of January.

He spoke to her about going the day before he wished her to be away from Laurel Glade. She reluctantly consented to go over to the city the next day, if it was fine weather.

Then they sat in the sunshine a long time, talking about their hopes and plans for the future.

Mrs. Grant did not for one moment suppose that her husband would leave her so soon, and her plans extended over a term of years. After this conversation he asked her to tell him something of her early life.

"I have always felt that there was a mystery connected with the early days of your young life. Perhaps it is from the fact that you have never spoken of your life that this feeling arises. If there is anything that you do not wish to speak of, pass it by. Do not put yourself to any trouble, or feel that you must tell me anything that will embarrass you."

"I will tell you all my life, Major Grant, and then you shall judge if I merit your love or hate."

"Hush, Evangeline! Nothing could make me hate you," he said gravely.

"Nothing," she asked. "Would nothing make you hate me?"

"No, my love. If you should tell me that you had been a murderer, or false to me, it might break my heart, but it could never cause me to hate you. I speak of the possibilities of such a thing, not because I have a thought of it, but to prove to you how perfectly I love and trust you."

Gathering strength from his words, Mrs. Grant commenced the story of her life.

"When I was a child I lived upon a farm. My father and mother were worthy people, but quite plain and humble," she said.

"Your father's name, love? We must not omit names," playfully reminded her listener.

She went on without looking up: "His name was Mellen—"

"Not—"

"Christopher Mellen is my brother. Mrs. Grant Whitney is my eldest sister."

"How can this be?" he asked.

"Please do not interrupt me, and I will tell you all about it," she answered; and then she told him her whole story. She did not spare herself, but told all from her earliest recollection to the time when she had fallen ill from excitement.

"Then I have the reason why you did not wish Frank to come back here this winter?" he asked, when she had paused.

"I was not afraid to meet him; but I could not bear to have him here here."

And are worried and irritated you can cure the liver right by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Life is too short to be cross and grouchy. You not only make yourself miserable, but also those about you. Don't blame others. Blame yourself for not keeping the liver right.

There is nothing in the world which will more promptly afford you relief than Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills. This statement is true. A trial will convince you.

Mr. Theo. Beard, Lac aux Saables, Portneuf County, Que., writes:—"I have found Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills the best treatment obtainable for indigestion and impure blood. They cured me of indigestion, from which I suffered for four years."

This certificate is given without solicitation, so that others may not waste their money buying medicines of no value when they can get Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which I am convinced are the best."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents, at all dealers, or Messrs. Bates & Co., Toronto.

and know that I was playing a part before you. I have so desired to tell all this, and throw myself on your mercy, for the secret of my life has eaten into my heart until it has nearly worn it through. Do not quite scorn me, husband?"

For all answer, Major Grant drew the head of shining golden curls softly down upon his bosom, and held it there while he answered:

"I do not scorn you, darling. I pity and forgive, even as I hope to obtain forgiveness of Him who has said, 'Let him who is without sin cast the first stone.' If you had told me this when we were first married, I would have spared you many hours of unhappiness. As it is, I will see that justice is done the child. Bring him in here, that I may see if he does resemble you."

"First, tell me that you forgive me fully and freely," she said.

"I forgive you fully and freely, Goldie," he answered, kissing her tenderly.

She returned the kisses, and went away to find Frankie.

Mrs. Whitney was crossing the hall with the children as Mrs. Grant went out of her own room.

"Will you please allow me to take Frankie into our room for a little while?" asked Mrs. Grant of the hearty woman who stood, looking sorrowfully upon her.

"Who wants Frankie?" was the abrupt question.

To be continued.

16 Ounces of Unequaled Cough Syrup for 50c

The Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy You Ever Used, or Money Refunded. Stops Even Whooping Cough Quickly.

You may not need the \$2 which a 50-cent bottle of Pinax saves you, but you do need the wonderful effectiveness of this famous cough remedy. It will usually stop the most obstinate deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours, and has no equal for whooping cough.

A 50-cent bottle of Pinax, mixed with home-made sugar syrup, gives you sixteen ounces—a family supply of the most pleasant and effective cough remedy you ever used. Easily prepared in five minutes—directions in package.

The way this takes hold of a cough and gives instant relief, will make you regret that you never tried it before. Stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative and tastes good—children take it willingly. It has a wonderful record in cases of incipient lung trouble and is splendid for croup, asthma, bronchitis, throat trouble, etc.

Pinax is a special concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in ginseng and other natural healing pine oils, mixed with pure sugar syrup or strained honey, in a 16-oz. bottle, and it is ready to use. It is sold in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinax often has imitations, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinax, and it is ready to test for you. Send to The Pinax Co., Toronto, Ont.

Fads and Fashions.

Velvet is paramount. Fringe is everywhere. There is a decided reversion to the large hat.

Taupe is an immensely popular shade this season. Many black velvet hats are trimmed with white.

The larger the better—this is the rule for frills. Embroidered belts are very dainty and fashionable.

Leopard skin is quite the favorite in motoring coats. Black buttons of satin or velvet are introduced on lace.

Dark wine color vies with sapphire blue and motor color. Fur evening wraps were never more artistic or regal.

Lace is to be used in greater profusion than ever before. Serge and velvet one-piece dresses are an important feature.

Automobile veils are seen in all colors and combinations of colors. The use of Chantilly lace is one of the interesting fads of the moment.

The vogue is to wear a wrap or lace over afternoon and evening gowns.

Juliet caps for girls are among the novelties just brought out from Paris. Fine net and maline are much in evidence in this season's dainty fixings.

Even coat suits have the fashionable soft finish of fur at the collar and cuffs.

Dark fur to the edge of skirt and train of light evening gowns, is very popular.

The fancy fur fringe seems unobtainable; it is seen everywhere on gowns, hats and bags.

Velvets and chambrase are strong in combinations. The latter trims the velvet dress.

Every dress boasts of a bunch of silk mousseline or worsted blossoms somewhere.

Panels and covered buttons are very effective on the skirts of the season's street dresses.

The reversible coat is not only an accomplished fact, but is a great favorite in silk and wool.

Silver and gold cloth slippers are very attractive, and can be worn with gowns of any light color.

Jewels, embroidery, rich brocades, lace and fur all are used as magnificent trimmings on the new gowns.

Some pretty scarfs are new, ones which are shaded from a deep tone to the palest tint of the same color. All sorts of pretty caps are worn with tea gowns. These are trimmed with beads or gold bands of fur.

A & S. RODGER.

80 Dozen Men's and Boys' WINTER CAPS, 60 cents each.

Special Bargains in Men's Lambswool Underclothing.

A. & S. RODGER.

Fire in Fire-proof Singer Office Tower destroys furniture and records

A striking instance of the fact that no matter how safe your building may be you may have a fire within your own office at any time. Under any conditions you can't consider your valuable papers secure unless you file them in

THE SAFE-CABINET

Its steel and fire-proof construction defies fire. We have it in stock.

FRED. V. CHESMAN, Agent.

"And bears the Palm alone."

Another Shipment of our Famous Irish Butter.

Heinz's Mince Meat, tins, Heinz's Malt Vinegar, Heinz's Peppert Butter, Heinz's India Relish, Durkee's Salad Dressing, Lazenby's Pickles & Chow Chow, Halifax Sausages.

BE SURE YOU BUY OUR TEAS.

J. J. ST. JOHN, Duckworth-st.

COAL!

Just received ex S.S. "Merator," 600 Tons North Sydney COAL. Also, in Store, Anthracite, Nut, Stove, Egg and Furnace sizes. H. J. STABB & Co.

Terms: Strictly Cash. NO Appreciation.

STARTING OUR Bankrupt Sale OF Ladies' Fall Jackets

Will be like you having an ELECTRIC BUTTON—it will be a JUMP FROM THE START! People who have attended our previous Sales know what a Sale means here, and every old customer will be on hand at once.

SIZES—W—O—S—W—E—O—S—W,					
LOT 1. Worth \$4.50.	Sale Price..	\$2.95	LOT 2. Worth \$6.00.	Sale Price..	\$3.20
LOT 3. Worth \$7.00.	Sale Price..	\$3.75	LOT 4. Worth \$6.50.	Sale Price..	\$3.60
LOT 5. Worth \$8.00.	Sale Price..	\$4.00	LOT 6. Worth \$6.00.	Sale Price..	\$3.30
LOT 7. Worth \$3.70.	Sale Price..	\$2.25	LOT 8. Worth \$4.00.	Sale Price..	\$2.40

Be on hand early—for early choosing is always the best. Enthusiasm will be at the bubbling point to-morrow.

The above Coats are in the following shades: Assorted Browns, Assorted Greens, Plum, Grey, Navy and Striped Tweeds.

P. F. COLLINS, The Store of Satisfaction, 340, 342, 344 Water Street.

What The

And other Brit

of the

The reviews, from w

whelming evidence

BRITANNICA is ind

come as one review p

millions of people.

But it is also, as

i.e., a possession whi

A Great Achievement

"Merely on the score of achievement one can but feel proud that such a great work should have been produced in England, but beyond this pride the reader feels the joy of possession. A notable, invaluable, and handsome addition has been made to his library.—Daily Mail.

A New Method

"The first point that makes it memorable is, as we have said, that, unlike all its predecessors, unlike any other book of similar design and scale, it has been finished at once. . . . The whole of the 29 volumes have been passed under the editorial eye before any one of them was given to the world; and thus there has been secured a unity of system, a harmony and a homogeneity, which would have been impossible if the issue had been made volume by volume."—The Times.

A Historical Incident

"The publication of the 11th edition of 'the Encyclopaedia Britannica by the University of Cambridge is something more than a merely literary event. It affords the dignity of a historical incident, full of national importance. . . . Alike in its fullness of treatment, its comprehensive character, its authoritative nature—depending upon the work of the highest authorities—we believe the present edition to leave behind any and every other publication of the kind, and its successful completion is a matter of congratulation, not only to those responsible for it, but to the English nation at large."—The Daily Telegraph.

Incomparable

"If we have appeared warm in our eulogy of this new edition, its value and its worth that we should wish to withdraw. The Encyclopaedia Britannica in its new form is a work in which the nation may feel a just pride. There has been nothing to compare with it in the past. . . . Scholarship and research in no country have produced anything on the same scale."—Westminster Gazette.

A Great Undertaking

"Criticism is swallowed up in admiration at the administrative ability which has brought so large a scheme to so successful a realization."—Morning Post.

Up-to-Date

"Each article contains the latest available information on its subject, and the events and discoveries of last year are recorded, not merely occasionally, but uniformly. The work, in fact, is all that the available knowledge of to-day or yesterday can make it."—Standard.

Universal Knowledge

"It represents, literally, universal knowledge so far as it can be acquired by reference to the printed document."—Scotsman.

"The Right Thing at the Right Time."

"One ventures to predict that, with the appearance of the Eleventh Edition, the 'Encyclopaedia Britannica will become an ultimate and indispensable part of the life of millions of people. The reason for this lies in the nature of the work, in the way it is produced, and in the needs and tendencies of these days of ours which it comes to supply. It has come at the right time, and in the right way, and is the 'right thing.'"—Manchester Dispatch.