

Byno Hypophosphites A General Tonic

An excellent tonic which quickly restores strength and energy to the system when run down, or suffering from the after effects of illness. It stimulates the digestion and enables those who suffer from loss of appetite to enjoy their meals thoroughly and derive full benefit from them. When feeling weak or easily becoming tired after slight exertion, Byno Hypophosphites is invaluable.

Obtainable from all Chemists, Stores, etc., throughout the B.W.I.
Allen & Hanburys Ltd., London.
H. S. HALL, Special Representative for the B.W.I.
P.O. Box 57, BRIDGETOWN, BARBADOS.

LORD WHARTON'S NIECE —AND— THE HEIR TO REGNA COURT.

CHAPTER III.

"You seem to have been everywhere, Sapley absorbed them. Not only small builders and other tradesmen, but people of more consequence went to Mr. Sapley in their difficulties, and, sooner or later, they found themselves in his power, and Mr. Sapley picked their bones."

No one could openly accuse him of dishonesty, whatever they thought. He always went to work in a strictly legal fashion, and nightly slept the sleep of the just. It was said that he cared for no one but himself, but this was not true. There was one other person in the world for whom he had an affection, and that was his only son, Mordaunt. It was for him that Mr. Sapley was hoarding up money, and in him that his ambition centred.

He had sent him to Oxford, allowed him a liberal allowance and brought him up to think himself some one of importance. And Mr. Sapley intended that Mordaunt should be some one of importance. Between the country families and a country solicitor a very wide gulf yawned; Sapley meant his son to cross that gulf, meant him to become "county family" himself.

There was only one way of achieving this ambition, and that was by marrying into the local aristocracy. The local aristocracy would have been both indignant and amused if they had any notion of Mr. Sapley's idea, but Mr. Sapley was cautious, and "mole" along underground in silence, waiting his opportunity. As he bent over his papers—most of them were headed "Court Regna Estate"—the door opened and Mordaunt entered. He had washed himself and brushed the dirt from his clothes, but there was a dark mark on his face, and, doubtless, several others on various parts of his body. He looked sullen and ill-tempered, and scowled as his father looked up with a "Well, Mordaunt, ready for supper?"

"It does not much matter whether I am or not; there's no supper ready. This house is shamefully mismanaged. Why don't you get a decent housekeeper and a proper staff of servants, instead of that old hag, Prosser?"

Mr. Sapley smiled and showed his fanglike teeth.

"Prosser's cheap, Mordaunt. The more servants the more waste. Supper will be ready directly. Did you see Grimes?"

"Yes," replied Mordaunt, "and he says he can't pay."

"They all say that," remarked his father.

"He says the crops have been bad, and he has had a deal of sickness."

"They all say that, also. I'll be sworn he has a nest egg put away on the sly, and it does not matter if he has not; there is enough stock to pay us. We must sell him up, Mordaunt."

Mordaunt nodded callously as he dropped into a chair and put his legs on another. He had been to a university, and associated with gentlemen, but his speech and manners were those of the peasant and when he was alone with his father, or his equals and inferiors, it is a question whether Oxford and Cambridge do not turn out more cads and snobs than any other educational establishment, especially of late years, and now that every flourishing tradesman sends his son to college to make a gentleman of him. But his father saw nothing wrong, and looked at him admiringly. He considered Mordaunt's "free and easy" manners quite distinguished.

"There's some papers I wanted you to glance over," he said, "but you seem tired. What's that mark on your face?" he broke off to ask.

Mordaunt reddened resentfully.

"Oh, nothing," he replied, sullenly.

"I fell down. No, I don't feel inclined to bother with anything in the way of business to-night. I suppose it's something connected with the court estate." By the way, he went on with affected carelessness, but with a sidelong glance at his father, "why don't those internal keepers keep a sharper lookout over the place. All sorts of bounders and ragamuffins are trespassing on the grounds. I came across one to-night and he was abusive, the scoundrel! I took his name, and I was half a mind to give him a good thrashing. I shall summon him to-morrow."

"Better not," said Mr. Sapley. "I don't think Miss Sartoris would like it."

"I suppose we manage the estate, not she," said Mordaunt, insolently.

Mr. Sapley pursed his lips.

"Yes, that's true. But she is the mistress," he showed his teeth.

"It wouldn't do to offend her. She's very different to the old lord; you could do what you liked with him, if you only knew how to manage him, and I think I knew that." He grinned cunningly. "It's not so easy with Miss Sartoris."

"She looks quiet enough," remarked Mordaunt.

Mr. Sapley shook his head.

"Looks are deceptive," especially with women. The girl's got a will of her own. Only yesterday she wouldn't sign the paper to elect those Styles, and she doesn't like the tourists and excursionists, interfered with. Thinks the place almost belongs as much to the public as to her. No; I don't think she would like you to summon any one for trespass."

"She must be a fool," said Mordaunt, elegantly.

"No, she isn't a fool," said his father, looking down at his papers with half-closed eyes, like a bird of prey peering at the mangled body of a victim. "Oh, no; she's not a fool; and the man who bought her for one would lose by the transaction. Women are deceptive, Mordaunt; you'd know that if you'd had my experience."

"She's not the first woman I've seen," remarked Mordaunt, under his breath.

Mr. Sapley turned his papers over with a preoccupied air, glancing covertly under his bushy brows at his son's sullen and downcast face.

"She's a good-looking girl, don't you think, Mordaunt?"

"Oh, yes! Good-looking enough," he said.

"How do you get on with her now?" asked Mr. Sapley, in a casual kind of way.

"Oh, well enough," replied Mordaunt. "She's rather too proud and snooty for me. I hate that kind of thing! She looks at me as if I were a kind of upper servant. I'm an Oxford man and a gentleman, and I tell you flat I don't like it."

Mr. Sapley shifted uneasily on his chair.

"Of course, of course," he said. "But you must make allowance, Mordaunt. She's not only the owner of Court Regna, but a distant relation of Lord Wharton, and one of the county families."

"Yes; and she seems to remind you of it every time she speaks to you. I bet you count your families! They behave themselves as if they were gods. They crow loud enough on their own dunghills; they'd sing a great deal smaller if they were up in London. They'd find their level there."

(To be continued.)

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Columbia Dry Batteries —they last longer—

For bells, buzzers and radio, use Columbia No. 6. For gas engine ignition, use Columbia "Hot Shot." Obtainable everywhere at little cost; more energy; more prolonged service.

Always insist upon COLUMBIA

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U.S.A.

Old Fashioned Girl's League

IS FORMED IN GERMANY

BERLIN, Dec. 5.—A league against modern women has been formed in Germany by men who yearn for the old-fashioned girl.

At the inaugural meeting, a resolution was passed whereby the members pledged themselves "never to marry a girl addicted to cigarettes."

To the more puritanical of the members this resolution seemed too mild, whereupon they moved that the league ban marriage with girls who "either smoked, drank intoxicating beverages, wore their hair bobbed or painted their lips."

RICHARD HUDNUT
THREE FLOWERS COMPACT
With Pail and Mirror
Meets the requirements of those wishing an individual box of Rouge or Powder. Supplied in all Popular Shades.

Duke Captures Jewel Thief

LONDON, Dec. 5.—(C. P.)—The Duke of Manchester, who recently filed suit for divorce against his wife, formerly Miss Helen Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, had a leading part in a lively street drama last night. He was walking in Jermyn street, west end, when he heard the crash of glass and saw a man running, tripping a handful of glittering trinkets. He gave chase and others joined. The Duke headed off the runner and grabbed him. A struggle followed, but the Duke held him tight until the police arrived.

After the man had been handed over to the police, the Duke discovered that somebody in the crowd had picked his pocket of several bank notes during the tussle. The arrested man will be charged with smashing a jeweller's window, and stealing a handful of jewels, all of which were recovered except one ring.

THE REAL THING FOR A BAD BREATH!

Mouth washes are fine things—but afford only temporary relief. Get at the cause—and you've solved the problem. It is 50 drops of Seale's Syrup taken in a glass of water removes the cause. Try it and you'll swear by it.

Defective Children Statistics

"Of 1,766,325 children inspected by school dentists in 1924, 1,187,335, or 67 per cent, were found to require immediate treatment. Of these, 654,365, or 55 per cent, were actually treated."

"Progress is to be found in the provision made for the various types of defective children. The accommodation available is now 45,361 places, a net increase of 2,010 places compared with last year's figure. But as the total number of children suffering from mental or physical defect reaches at least 108,369, it will be recognised that the provision is still far from adequate."—Times Educational Supplement.

Boston Law Suit for \$60,000,000

BOSTON, Dec. 4.—A suit for \$60,000,000 damage against eight nationally known radio and electrical organizations was filed in Federal District Court here to-day by Reginald A. Fessenden, scientist and inventor. The organizations named are the General Electric Company, the Radio Corporation of America, American Telephone and Telegraph Company, Western Electric Company, Inc., Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, International Radio Telegraph Company, United Fruit Company and the "Wireless" Special Apparatus Company.

A wholesome, light food for the robust, or the delicate—Wilson's Certified Bacon.

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MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR CORNS

Murphy's Good Things TOYLAND IS OPEN

Make This Their Happiest
Christmas.

Lo, Folks,
Santa's Here!

Morning Hours Are Best for
Shopping.

And he's just finished arranging the hundreds of Toys, Dolls and Games which he brought to gladden the hearts of the little ones; and folks. Wait'll you see the display! You'll say it's a veritable "Child's ideal of Fairland." So bring the children!



"Playtime" All Metal Drums.

Exceptionally well made and decorated with excellent lithographed designs, combined with white enamel-laid heads and black hoops; each drum complete with adjustment cords and sticks.

Each, 29c. & 39c.



White Painted Chairs and Rockers.

Well made and good looking. Wouldn't you like a chair or a rocker for your doll?

Each, 29c.

Dolls' Beds.

Blue metal folding bed; just what Dollie likes for the long winter night.

Each, 39c. and 79c.

Children's Cooking Sets.

A gift for the little housewife. Just like mother's, only smaller. Won't a set like this be great, when playing house? Genuine aluminum pudding pan, kettle, saucepan and fry-pan in fancy box.

Each, 29c. and 59c.

Toy Pianos for the Young Musician.

Rosewood finish, upright, with 8 keys that have accurate notes; never gets out of tune.

Each, 39c., 59c., 65c. & 98c.

Ash Traps.

Nickelplated tray with coloured enamel glass linings. A man always welcomes an extra ash tray. Make a note of that.

Each, 19c., 29c. & 39c.

Boxed Writing Paper of Superior Quality.

Boxed paper of all sizes, tints and finishes. You cannot help but be impressed with the quality and the low price asked. Packed in fancy Xmas boxes.

Each, 98c. to \$1.98

Buy Dad a Pipe for Xmas.

A hand polished bowl pipe. "Baker's" stem.

Each, 98c. & \$1.49

Men's Fancy Neck Ties.

An ideal Xmas gift for big brother packed in fancy boxes.

Price, 59c., 75c. & 98c.

Suspenders and Garters.

Packed in Holly boxes, strongly made and good looking.

Each, \$1.25

Holly Boxes.

Holly Boxes add importance to all your gifts. An assortment to accommodate large or small gifts; very attractive and well made.

Each, 5c., 10c., 25c. & 39c.



Charmingly Dressed Dolls

With laughing child-like faces and "pretty curly hair"; dolls that any little girl will love. Specially priced. Only

\$1.98



Here's a Doll the Kiddies Love

This darling Doll is almost as large as a real baby and comes completely dressed in beautiful, soft clothes. Come in and see this doll you have always longed for. Only,

2.49 and 2.98

Mechanical Airplanes.

The topic of the day with the kiddies and greatly interesting in hearing and seeing all they can about airplanes and the aviators. We have masterfully made mechanical ones right here in the store a true facsimile of the real thing waiting here for you.

Each, 98c.

White Painted Chairs and Rockers.

Well made and good looking. Wouldn't you like a chair or a rocker for your doll?

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Each, 5c., 10c., 25c. & 39c.



Up-to-Date Doll Carriages.

Steel frame and rubber tires; strongly made and excellently finished. Just the thing for your little girl to have.

Each, \$1.49



Horses on Wheels.

What fun you'll have playing "horses" with this dapple-grey horse! Covered body, glass wheels and tail, mounted on roller platform, and can show your little girl to have.

Each, 90c., 98c. & \$1.49



Children's Cooking Sets.

A gift for the little housewife. Just like mother's, only smaller. Won't a set like this be great, when playing house? Genuine aluminum pudding pan, kettle, saucepan and fry-pan in fancy box.

Each, 29c. and 59c.

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