

# 'BYNOL'

Cod-Liver Oil and Malt Extract

'BYNOL' is a rich tonic food and restorative which gives new strength and energy. When suffering from loss of weight, Bynol builds up the body and increases its natural power of resistance against disease. Bynol restores vitality and brings good health.



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

## LORD MORDEN'S DAUGHTER

— OR —

### THE TRAGEDY OF THE CEDARS.

CHAPTER XL.

No pen is sufficiently powerful to describe the actions, the emotions, and the language of the man so strangely reunited to wife and child. An hour was spent in explanations, between sobs and happy laughter. "And all these miserable years we have been suffering uselessly," said Lady Mordean. "Not uselessly," replied her husband, "for now we shall understand what the real meaning of true happiness is. Your father swore to me that you were dead, and later that our daughter was gone, too. He drove me from the house with curses, and was ably assisted by Esther Marsh. Then, believing that I was, in the eyes of the law, bound to the woman who ruined our lives, I changed my name, and went abroad to evade her persecutions. I dropped my identity and had but one wish, and that was to die. Then I met Locksley's father—I had a severe illness, and made him my executor. Finally, he left me for dead. The doctors had declared that life was extinct, but I rallied, and lived! I am here to make amends for the past. I was tricked into a marriage when a boy. When I wooed and won your gentle heart I had forgotten the incident; but it was no marriage after all, as the cunning creature had a legal husband living at the time, and several other tools, such as I had been, to prey upon."

Then they went into the mystery of Edmund's adventures that had so nearly amounted to his murder—and connected it with the abominable scandal which had already been copied into several newspapers from the society journal. Edmund's cheeks flushed, and an angry light blazed into his eyes when he saw the shameful story in print. "I never dreamed that I had an enemy until now," he said. "And it seems that I have one—or perhaps more, whose nature is deadly. Why should this be?" He thought of Marlowe, and his lips curled, contemptuously. "We will wait until the coming of my friend, Fairfax, and my trusted Rogers," he told Lord Mordean. "And then you must come with me and meet my unhappy father. He has already given up all, and I left him on that night—which almost proved fatal to me—in a mean little house on the Surrey side of the Thames. He was riding away, under an assumed name, and dreaming of prison walls. He has sinned, but he has suffered. Let me say this much in his favor. He made inquiries for Dora, and the report from Captain Deane was that



**MAVIS**  
de Vivaudou.  
TALCUM POWDER

Use Mavis Talcum Powder freely after your bath—it gives a luxurious sense of perfect comfort. Its sweet perfume adds to the effect.

V. VIVAUDOU, INC.  
Paris & New York

the wife and children of Mordean were all happily dead." "My ill-advised father has much to answer for," Lady Mordean observed. "I cannot understand Esther Marsh's ascendancy over him." "All things will be made clear soon," Lord Mordean said; "but I am too happy now to wish to give any man one pang of pain!" He fondly kissed his wife, and it seemed that he would never tire of feasting his eyes upon her sweet face which had grown ten years younger in the space of a few short hours. "And there is my second Dora," he smiled. "So like what her mother was twenty years since, I have only to close my eyes and fancy that I am five and twenty instead of five and forty. Locksley, you have been mainly instrumental in bringing us together, and have amply atoned for your father's folly, which, after all, was but the weakness of a moment." Then he stepped forward, and embraced his daughter, saying: "It does not often fall to the lot of a young lady to be in the position of neither wife nor widow, and soon—as soon as you please, young people—we will have another marriage, and this time there shall be no interruption, for the bride will be given away by her father."

CHAPTER XLII.

Fairfax and Frank Rogers visited Marlowe at the Mansion House jail, and the pitiful scoundrel greeted them in his cringing, cowardly way. "I have not come to hear anything from you," the barrister said. "Your confederate is dead; but before dying he confessed everything." Marlowe paled, and his lips twitched nervously. "I refer to Viscount Melville," resumed Fairfax. "Dead! dead!" murmured Marlowe. "It must have been sudden—very sudden." "You will learn as much as you desire to know from the newspaper reports." Fairfax remained in thought for a short time, Marlowe anxiously watching him the while. "I understand," the barrister said, "that you persecuted Miss Deane, having the knowledge that she was Lord Mordean's legitimate daughter and heiress?" (To be continued.)

### The Pangs of Remorse

— OR —

### A Complicated Tangle.

CHAPTER I.

Mr. Clifford was better and was coming downstairs to-morrow. It was a happy thought for Lillian, a strangely happy one, notwithstanding that she had a right to feel happy at the recovery of the man who had dared and suffered so much for her. He had been up, but confined to his own rooms for some days past; to-morrow he was to journey down to the drawing room, and to-day seemed long passing to the beautiful pupil.

To-morrow came and with it the convalescent.

They were seated, Sir Ralph and Lillian, before the fire in the drawing room, when a quiet tap at the door announced his arrival. Sir Ralph arose and opened it himself, and Mr. Clifford entered.

He was changed, fearfully changed thin and worn, pale and haggard; he wore, in addition, a wistful, troubled

look that did not entirely vanish even with the smile of respectful gratitude with which he shook the hand held out to him. "I owe you a great debt, sir," he commenced, in his old, grave tone, but slightly weaker; but Sir Ralph stopped him.

"Not a word, I beg, Mr. Clifford, or you will mar the pleasure I feel in seeing you down again. Come to the fire, there is an easy-chair."

He approached the firelight, and Lillian saw him. She started and trembled.

"I am so glad to see you recovered," she said, in a very low voice.

"Thank you, Miss Melville; I am very grateful for your kind wishes," he said.

"You must be tired of your rooms and Rivershall," said Sir Ralph, after a little conversation on general matters, in which Lillian took the listener's part, stealing glances every now and then at the tutor's wan face.

"No," said Mr. Clifford; "indeed, I am not. It would take more than an ordinary life to grow tired of Rivershall."

"Not quite, I think," said Sir Ralph. "I was about to propose, Mr. Clifford, that you should try a little sea air, say Brighton, for a week or two; it would do you good."

Mr. Clifford looked at the fire.

"I am getting on rapidly," he said. "I think I would prefer to remain at Rivershall. I am anxious to resume my duties. If I may say so much, I would say that I should feel happier and more content to resume to-morrow," said Mr. Clifford.

Lillian shook her head; but, happening to glance at the wan face, said, rather inconsistently: "I shall be glad if you are well enough."

Mr. Clifford bowed and the matter was settled, Sir Ralph never refusing anything his idol proposed.

Exactly at ten the next day, Mr. Clifford and his pupil set to work. If she were all caprice and impudence once, she was all docility and meekness now.

She listened to his instructions with downcast eyes and eager ears; she followed every word with the greatest anxiety.

"And that is the end of the lesson, is it?" she said; "and I am sure you are tired to death"—and she looked into his face that wore a new, wistful, troubled look.

"No," he said, "not at all. Shall we go to the piano, now, or will you practice later?"

"Now," she said, "after I have consulted Mrs. Williams."

Mrs. Williams appeared with a tray of wine and jelly.

Mr. Clifford looked, if anything, annoyed.

"Miss Lillian's orders, sir," said Mrs. Williams, timidly. "She said I was to bring it when she rang."

He took the wine and drank a glass and ate a spoonful of the jelly.

"You will not let me forget my weakness, Miss Melville," he said; "I assure you it is past."

Lillian said nothing, but walked from the room, and he followed her.

She chose the piece and she played it, looking round at its finish to ask for his criticism.

He picked out one or two phrases, adding: "I cannot play them, unfortunately."

(To be continued.)



"All things bright and beautiful" with a soft cloth and **BRASSO**

Put a brilliant and lasting shine on all metals.

For cleaning silver, use Silver.

### The Real Mind of New Zealand

A VERY CANDID ARTICLE.

(By M. C. Keane, Editor of "The Press," Christchurch, N.Z.)

New Zealand is growing fast. In 1875 its population was 300,000; in 1900 it was 750,000; to-day it has a million and a third. But we have become conscious that the rest of the world is growing too, and that there is next to no change in the one great fact which oppresses us, namely, our isolation.

Twenty years ago it troubled us little that we were 12,000 miles from Great Britain. War could not come nearer to us than the North Sea, and the Navy could attend to that; we could always sell all the wool and meat and butter that we could produce, and we could borrow all the money we needed.

To-day our old sense of perfect security is gone, although we can still sell our produce to Britain and can still raise loans there, adding to the debt which mainly accounts for the growth in our population and our activities. We are entirely dependent, that is to say, upon Great Britain, and more of us realize this every day.

**DOMINION DIFFERENCES.**

We feel no strong sense of closest kinship with any of the other States of the Empire. Their problems are not ours, nor their ways our ways. We never think of Canada without thinking of her forward nationalism and her great southern neighbour. Australia jars upon us very often, and the measure of our affinity is the fact that the compound word "Australia" is the longest seen in print in New Zealand, and has been condemned tacitly and expressly by the Press, and even by some of the large public organizations. South Africa, with its Hogzoo and its inalienable Labour Party, merely makes us uneasy. We have not yet reached the stage of slightly agonized wondering what will become of us, but we do realize very acutely that our future is more than ever bound up with the future of the British Isles. We might borrow money from America; we might sell all our produce, instead of some only of it, to America or Europe; but we do not wish ever to be forced into doing this through Britain's loss of her present position. The New Zealander does not want to think of existence otherwise than under the Union Jack.

**LOYALTY TO ENGLAND.**

All this is not the result of mere self-interest. New Zealanders love and respect the spirit of England, and while they fully understand the extent of the overseas Dominions' efforts in the Great War, including their own, they understand just as clearly the magnitude of Britain's sacrifice and the great courage and unselfishness of her policy since the ending of the war.

"Britain is good enough for me," is a phrase I heard from the late Mr. Massey many a time, and it is the sentiment of most people in this Dominion. The late Mr. Seddon used to speak in thrilling tones of the Empire; Mr. Massey preferred to speak of the Mother Country, which still means more to us than the Empire does. One doubts whether Mr. Macdonald King or Mr. Stanley Bruce would ever say "Britain is good enough for me" unless with annihilating qualifications. And here, I think, is a fundamental difference between New Zealand and the other States of the Empire.

We should like a measure of tariff preference from Britain that would benefit us, but there is no New Zealander who will not admit that the balance of obligation as between Britain and New Zealand is heavily on our side, and that our moral and material debt to Britain is and will long remain beyond our means of repayment. It is not alone of pursues facing the spectre that has vanished from the North Sea to reappear in the Pacific, that we are thinking when we support the Singapore plan. In everything that concerns international affairs and the affairs of trade, Britain's interests and our own are by

# PARKER & MONROE LIMITED

The Shoe Men

## Timely Offerings in Seasonable FOOTWEAR

EVERY ITEM MENTIONED REPRESENTS A MONEY-SAVING EVENT IN ITSELF.

**LOWEST PRICES** **BOOTS and SHOES** **BIGGEST VALUES**

EVERY REQUIRED KIND FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.

### GIRLS' BOOTS

Tan Calf, high lace, rubber heels attached. Sizes 8 1/2 to 2

Special Price, the Pair **-\$1.96**

Other styles at **\$2.50, \$2.95 and \$3.30**

### MEN'S WORK BOOTS

Suitable for construction work, heavy grain leather, solid soles and heels, Black and Brown; all sizes. Only **\$3.00 THE PAIR**

### BOYS' BOOTS

In strong Box Calf Leather, made for real wear. Sizes 9 to 13 **-\$2.50**

Sizes 1 to 5 **-\$3.00**

Boys' Mahogany shade Boots, Blucher style, rubber heels, real value for the money. Sizes 9 to 13 1/2 **-\$2.50**

Sizes 1 to 5 1/2 **-\$2.85**

Same style in Black **-\$2.85**

### MISSES' BARGAIN SHOES

In Black Kid, Mary Jane strap, rubber heels; sizes 11 1/2 to 2. A snap while they last.

Special Price the Pair **-\$1.75**

### SNEAKERS

For Sport Wear. In Black, Brown & White, strong rubber soles.

Children's— 5 to 10 **\$.90c.**

Misses'— 11 to 2 **\$.100**

Youths'— 11 to 2 **\$.100**

Boys'— 3 to 6 **\$.115**

Women's— 8 to 6 **\$.115**

Men's— 6 to 10 **\$.125**

### MEN'S LOW SHOES

Black and Brown shades, pointed toe and Blucher style, shapes to suit everyone, all sizes.

Special Prices: **\$4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00**

### MEN'S BOOT VALUES

Men's Mahogany shade Boots, Blucher style, all solid leather, rubber heels. Special Prices: **\$4.20, \$5.00**

Other styles at **\$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.75**

### LADIES' SHOES

Mahogany shade, medium heels and toe, very dressy, lace style; Sizes 3 to 6.

Special Price **-\$2.50**

Other styles in lace and strap designs at **\$2.75, 3.00, 3.30, 3.50**

### CHILDREN'S SANDALS

Strong Leather soles; size 5 to 10 **-\$1.25**

### SKUFFER SHOES

Strong and durable, extension sole; 5 to 2 **-\$1.35**

### INFANTS' PATENT ONE STRAP SHOES

**\$1.20, \$1.40, \$1.50**

# Parker & Monroe, Limited

The Shoe Men

### DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
URIC ACID  
GRAVEL  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
DIABETES  
GOUT  
RHEUMATISM  
MIGRAINE  
HEADACHE  
NEURALGIA  
INDIGESTION  
CONSTIPATION  
BLINDNESS  
DEAFNESS  
STOMACH AFFECTIONS  
AND ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM

most people here thought of as identical.

**LABOUR AND THE EMPIRE.**

It has not needed crisis to bring these facts out, for we have not crises here. This is a very placid country—prosperous, industrious, humdrum, ignorant of most of the troubles that afflict the other lands. Economically the Dominion is sound; politically it faces no more serious difficulty than the persuading of the Liberal and Government parties to abandon their reasonable quarrelling and present a solid front to the Socialist challenge. But that challenge is serious, and our Labour Party is rather weaker than yours. Mr. Clynnes and Mr. J. H. Thomas would not feel nearly so comfortable in it as Mr. Kirkwood or Mr. Maxton would.

Yet not many New Zealanders fear that the Empire would suffer grave injury from a Labour Government in the Dominion, for the reason that although the most extreme anti-imperial sentiments are held and expressed by our Labour leaders, practically all of whom are admirers of the Bolshevik rule in Russia, the Labour voters include a very substantial number who at heart are as sound on the fundamentals of Empire unity as anyone. And destruction, swift and sure, would fall upon any Government tampering with the fundamentals.

**Fads and Fashions**

Sweater effects are excellent for sports or morning wear in the country.

The dark frock may have its skirt slit over a bright-colored underslip. Many of the evening gowns are fitted to the figure and entirely beltless.

**MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR COLDS.**

### SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods Co., LIMITED.

— IN STOCK —

PERCALES	GINGHAM'S
SHIRTINGS	LAWNS
NAINSOOKS	DENIMS
COTTONADES	SCRIMS
LINGETTE	CREPES
TOWELS	TOWELING
HOSIERY	UNDERWEAR, etc.

### SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods Co., LIMITED.

april 12th to 15th 1925

### Wes

serious in Ch Bolt

ghan Rebel tier--Freat vestigate Francs-- ships Plac

RAVE VIEW OF FAIRS

LOUIS

very grave view of disturbances at Shanghai in China generally expressed that toward a situation of Uprising. As among the work editorial writers, there are almost unanimous it to Bolshevism.

QUIET IN SHANGHAI

SHANGHAI

the city was quiet for five days' excitement of students protest prosecution of strike Government nullifies the defence maintaining order, ever, appears to be

THEMSELVES TO PEKING

the reply of the Peking protesting against the foreign policy of the foreign port affair but declared rests upon the Chinese and not upon the foreign concession.

GHANISTAN REBELS

ALLAHABAD, correspondent of Ghad, Persia, to-day Ghazistan rebels have of Mirafawa and Chap, both in Persia on border. Reports

The love the the stop do —In the the renew

Valet

Auto

\$5. up

Other Models