

Children Cry for



Fletcher's CASTORIA
MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The Heir to Beecham Park

CHAPTER XXIV.

Yes! Then you can conceive how my life was changed by a swift, fell stroke that almost crushed my manhood. I was much occupied at the club, and was away from home many hours. Sometimes it struck me, when I returned at night, that my wife's face was disturbed and sad, but the feeling did not last, and as soon as we were together the expression changed.

"One evening I was leaving the club, and, in passing out of the door to enter the cab—I could afford that luxury now—I felt myself touched on the arm, and, turning, found myself face to face with Hugh Everest. I welcomed him warmly, yet something in his manner sent a chill to my heart.

"Dismiss your cab and walk a little way with me; I want to speak to you," he said. I turned to the cabman and did as my friend wished.

"Now what is your important business, Everest?"

"Have you seen Conway to-day?" he asked, abruptly.

"Conway? Yes. He came to say good-bye; he starts for Monte Carlo to-night. Nothing wrong with him, I hope?"

"Not with his health?"

"I turned and looked at Everest; he was deadly pale and greatly agitated. 'If you have anything to tell me, I said, firmly, 'Go so at once. I cannot stand suspense.'

"Then prepare for the worst, Conway has gone to Monte Carlo alone, but he will be joined in Paris by a woman to-morrow night. That woman is your wife."

"My hand flew to his throat, but he was prepared, and pushed me with almost superhuman strength against some railings close by. We were at the corner of Pall Mall, and, suddenly putting his arm through mine, he dragged me toward the steps of St. James' Park. Here it was quiet, I loosened myself from his grasp.

"You are a coward and a villain!" I exclaimed. "Your words maddened me at first, but I am sane now. Great heavens, that you should have dared to utter such a lie and be alive!"

"He grasped my hand with his. 'Keep your head cool,' he said. 'If I had not proof, do you think I should speak as I have done?'"

"Proof?"

"I staggered to the steps and sank down, burying my face in my hands.

"This afternoon," he went on, quickly, "I called at your house. Your wife was in, the maid said, and I entered the drawing-room. I waited several minutes, and then the maid returned, saying that her mistress was

not at home, after all, and, leaving a message for her, I took my departure. At the gate I picked up this note in Conway's hand; you can see it by the light of this lamp. It says, 'Come to my studio at once for final arrangements. To-morrow I trust will see the end of all your trouble, suspense and anxiety. Then will come sky-ward; for you will trust in me henceforth forever, will you not?' I was stunned when I read it. Everest went on. 'My first impulse was to tear it into shreds and to cast it from me; but I thought of you, Douglas, and a vague sense of danger stayed me. It was still early, and I determined to go to Conway's studio and reason with him—demand and explanation. I went.'

"Everest's voice grew husky for a moment, Stuart, while every word he uttered went to my heart like a knife. My youth died in that moment of supreme agony.

"I went," he continued, "and asked to see Conway; he came to me for a second, looking strangely agitated. I suggested staying with him till he started that evening, but he refused to let me, and hurried me away. I took my departure, ill at ease; for, despite his repeated assurances that he had much to do, I felt he had a visitor; and my suspicions were only too well grounded, for, on turning my head when I reached the road, I saw your wife standing with him in the studio talking earnestly. Then I came to you."

"To crush my happiness!" I exclaimed, recklessly. "It was thoughtless!"

"You judge me as I feared," he answered, sadly. "Well I have done what I considered my duty; the rest is for you."

"The rest will be forgotten," I answered.

"What—you will submit to dishonor, you will stand deceit! You will receive her kisses to-night, remember her lover's this afternoon! You are no longer a man, Gerant!"

"His words fanned the flame of my jealous passion to madness. Hitherto I had spoken mechanically, remembering my wife's purity and sweetness but at his taunts the blood in my veins became like fire. I wanted nothing but revenge.

"Everest tried to calm me, but it was useless; he had set the match to a train that would not be extinguished.

"The remainder of that night is like a hideous nightmare to me. I can see myself now hurrying him from the steps to the street and into a cab. I can remember how sharp was the pain at my heart when I repeated the

vague, yet self-condemning words of Conway's note. I can see again the houses seeming to fly past us as we dashed homeward. I can feel again the agony I endured when, in answer to my hoarse inquiry, the maid said my wife was not at home. Again I can feel the agony of suspense, rage, madness I suffered as I strode up and down the road before the house, with Everest standing a little way off, watching me with a calm, anxious face, till the sound of light feet came to our ears, and I stood before Gladys. 'I can see her pale, startled face, her shrinking form, as in a suppressed voice I demanded to know where she had been. She did not answer at once, and her hesitation maddened me. I lost all manliness, Stuart. It hunts me now—the misery of her face, the pleading of her lips. But I would listen to nothing. In a flood of passionate words I denounced her, thrust aside her hands when they would have held me, and then, telling her we should never meet again, I rushed away, leaving her dumb and pallid as a figure of stone.

"Once I turned to go to her—a moment of remorse in my madness—but Everest pushed me on, and so we parted. Everest never left me all night; he took me to his rooms, and sat watching me like a mother, with his grave face and strange, earnest eyes. I was waiting only for the morning; then I started for Paris—for Conway and revenge!

"Gladys I would never see again. I left my money and the settlement of my affairs in Everest's hands, in case of my death, and he promised me to look after Gladys; for, though I deemed her dishonored, I could not let her starve. He was anxious to stay in England, but I kept him beside me and refused to let him go.

"I crossed to Paris the next day, and sought everywhere for Conway, but could not find him. Everest grew impatient, but still I would not release him; and two days passed without incident. On the third day I learned that Conway had never left England, that he was seized with sudden and severe illness at Dover; and, when I reached that place he was dead.

"Robbed of my revenge, I sank into gloomy despondency. Everest went to London to look after my wife. My body seemed paralyzed; I seemed no longer a man. My friend was away a week, and then returned suddenly and told me, with a strange, pale face, that Gladys was gone—had disappeared with her child, and could not be found.

"My misery was so great, I scarcely realized the horror of this. My brain was dulled by intense pain. As in a dream I listened to him, hardly hearing him, and conscious only of a vague relief as he left me to go abroad, to shake off, he said, the anxiety he had suffered.

"I stayed on another week or so at Dover, still in the same condition. Then my brain suddenly cleared, but my misery returned in greater force. I was mad once more with an agony of pain. I left Dover; it was hateful to me. I travelled to London. A longing, a craving seized me, to see Gladys, to look on her once more, though she was dead to me forever. I drove to the house; and the memory of Everest's words came back to me then—that she was gone. Pale and faint with anxiety, I alighted at the well-known gate, and I saw at a glance that the house was deserted.

"What had become of Gladys? How had she managed? Was she starving—lost in London, with not a friend in the world? In an instant my rage was quenched. I saw her only in her sweetness, her beauty, and I leaned against the gate, overwhelmed with the flood of miserable thoughts that crowded upon me.

"But it was not a time for dreams. I felt, I must act. So I hurried to the house-agents, feeling sure that they could tell me something. From them I gleaned the barest information. My wife had visited them early in the morning following that dreadful night, paid them the rent to the end of the quarter, and left the key. I questioned them closely and eagerly, but could gather nothing more, and then I went away, feeling like a man whose life was almost ended. Over and over again I whispered to myself, with a twinge of remorse, that Gladys was innocent, and would have explained all if I had only let her.

(To be continued.)

One notes that the purple shades are stressed in millinery.

In footwear it is smart to have the heels match the piping.

Mother!

Clean Child's Bowels
"California Fig Syrup" is Dependable Laxative for Sick Children



Hurry Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will sweeten the stomach and thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its pleasant taste. It never cramps or overacts. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitation.

Referred to the Jury

There is a certain youngster who will never be subpoenaed as a witness by a certain attorney. The latter has decided that one encounter with that bright lad is quite enough.

The local youth was in the witness-box when the lawyer began to examine him.

"Have you an occupation?" asked the attorney.

"No, sir."

"Don't you do any work of any kind?"

"No, sir."

"What does your father do?"

"Hardly anything, sir."

"Doesn't he support the family?"

"He does odd jobs occasionally."

"As a matter of fact, your father is a worthless fellow—a loafer?"

"I don't know," replied the witness. "You'd better ask him. He's sitting over there on the jury."

Fashions and Fads.

For southern wear are dainty scarves of Georgette weighted with fur.

A straight tunic frock in pink and blue crepe is stitched all over in gold.

One attractive pair of suede gloves have silk cuffs of gay Scotch plaid.

For-street and all daytime wear there is nothing so smart as the pump.

Beauty

A Gleamy Mass of Hair
35c "Danderine" does Wonders for Any Girl's Hair



Girls! Try this! When combing and dressing your hair, just moisten your hair brush with a little "Danderine" and brush it through your hair. The effect is startling! You can do your hair up immediately and it will appear twice as thick and heavy—a mass of gleamy hair, sparkling with life and possessing that incomparable softness, freshness and luxuriance.

While beautifying the hair "Danderine" is also toning and stimulating each single hair to grow thick, long and strong. Hair stops falling out and dandruff disappears. Get a bottle of delightful, refreshing "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter and just see how healthy and youthful your hair becomes.

We are Showing Some Good Lines in BOYS' TWEED SUITS



Send Along YOUR BOY!

He won't be slow in showing his approval when he tries on one of our Suits.

BOYS' TWEED RUSSIAN BLOUSE SUITS, with White Sailor Collar. Sizes to fit from 3 to 8 years old. 6.50 Suit and up.

BOYS' 3-PIECE TWEED SUITS, to fit from 3 to 8 years. 6.75 Suit and up

BOYS' TWEED RUGBY SUITS, fit from 8 to 17 years. 6.80 Suit up.

YOUTHS' LONG PANTS SUITS, to fit from 12 to 17 years old, all neat Grey patterns. 12.00 Suit up

BOYS' TWEED SHORT PANTS, to fit from 3 to 17 years old. Prices from 1.00 up to 2.50 pair.

BOYS' CORDUROY PANTS, fit from 3 to 8 years. 1.60 and 1.90 pair.

NEW ARRIVALS

ENGLISH CHEDDAR CHEESE
CHIVER'S MARMALADY 7s, 2s and 1s.
MINCE MEAT.
HONEY.
JELLY CRYSTALS.
LEMON CURD.
JAMS, 1-lb. & 2-lb. Glass.

NIXEY'S BLUE JEVES' FLUID.
JEYES' CYLLIN VIRUS.
STAPLE STRONG PICKLES & CHOW.
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ENOS FRUIT SALTS.
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CIGARETTES, in 50s, 25s and 10s.
CRAVEN MIXTURE CIGARETTES, 50s. and 10s.
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GEO. WASHINGTON COFFEE.
FRY'S COCOA GLAXO.
EDAM CHEESE, BIRDS' CUSTARD POWDER.
SWANSDOWN CAKE FLOUR.

VEGETABLES.
LOCAL CABBAGE (without frost).
CARROTS, PARSNIPS, TURNIPS, BEET, POTATOES, ONIONS.

COCOA BEANS
GROWN 'mid the tropical splendour of Equador, Trinidad or Grenada. Nothing but the best grades of cocoa beans are used without adulteration in the manufacture of

Needler's CHOCOLATES

In five leading assortments there are 60 different varieties

COOKED MEATS
MEAT LOAF.
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JELLIED VEAL, BOILED HAM.
LUNCH TONGUE, CORNED BEEF.
FRESH PORK LOINS.
FRESH PORK TEA ROLLS (Boneless).

Be sure You Have the Specialty for that Particular Purpose

CELLULOID FINISH.
A waterproof egg-shell finish enamel for interior work on walls, woodwork and furniture. 60c., \$1.90 tin.

WALL SEALERS.
Are made to stop the porous action of plaster, cement, new wood, etc., and give a hard surface over which any pigment can be used. 75c. \$1.00, \$1.20, \$2.10 tin.

GLOSS CARRIAGE PAINTS
One coat material for carts, carriages and all rigs, in the popular shades. 55c. and \$1.00 tin.

For use on floors, oilcloths and linoleums, specially prepared to dry quickly and give long, hard wear.
Floor Lustre \$1.50 tin
Floor Enamel, 50, 90c. 1.60 tin
Everlastic Varnish—
95, 1.70, 3.30 tin.
No. 61 Floor Varnish—
1.40, 2.50 tin.
Linoleum Varnish—
70c. 1.40, 2.50 tin.

Sand Paper 30c. doz.
Varnish Brushes—
15c. to 1.90 ea.
Paint Brushes—
45c. to 4.00 ea.
Putty10c. lb.

GIVE YOUR CAR A NEW FINISH—DO IT YOURSELF WITH ONE OR TWO COATS OF Effecto AUTO FINISHES

Effecto Auto Finishes are a complete line, and with them you can turn out a first class job. Colors are Black, Grey, Red, Yellow, Blue, Green, Cream, Brown and White.
Effecto Auto Enamels 85c. 1.25, 2.00, 3.20, 4.20 tin.
Effecto Finishing Varnish 85c. 1.70, 3.20 tin.
Top and Seat Dressing 1.10, 2.00, 2.70 tin.
Mohair Top Dressing70c., 1.50 tin.

And we will be pleased to introduce and explain other decorative specialties to you.

GROUND COLOR.
For old or new work, is a specially prepared primer or foundation for oil stains, varnish stains, graining colors, floor paints, or to kill old colors and make a new surface to work on; dries quickly, a light buff color, and gives a smooth, flat surface. 30c. 55c. \$1.00 per tin.

SAPOLIN & CHINALAC VARNISH STAINS.
Varnish and Stain combined to do a one coat job on furniture, doors, rails, stairways, etc. 28c. 35c. \$1.00 tin.

PENETRATING OIL-7 STAINS
to give the color and effect of the different wood finishes: Oak, Mahogany, Rosewood, Walnut, Cherry, etc. A flat finish to be polished or varnished if desired. 50c., 90c., \$1.60 tin.

Baby Carriage Grey— 65c. 1.20 tin.
Stove Pipe Enamels . . . 22c. tin.
Bath Tub Enamels . . . 45c. tin.
Kyanize Enamels (colors)— 85c. tin.

BOWRING BROS., Limited

"Was Freed of Gall Stones And Persistent Backache"
Mr. Alexander Bradley, R.R. No. 1, Cayp, Ont., writes:
NEW BOX 35 Pills
DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS
I suffered from gall stones, and commenced taking Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I feel safe in saying that these pills completely overcame the trouble, as it is some years since I was afflicted in this way, and I have not suffered from gall stones or even backache since. I have also found Dr. Chase's Nerve Food excellent for heart trouble and shortness of breath.
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills
35 cts. a box of 35 pills, Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto
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