'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.

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THE PANGS OF REMORSE
— OR —
A COMPLICATED TANGLE.

CHAPTER VII.

The doctor, who had transferred his benevolent smile from the invalid on the bed to the invalid at the door, bowed with respectful dignity, and Lilian, flushing—a strange face, the slightest incident out of the ordinary, brought the rich blood to her pale face now—returned the bow and drew near with her basket.

"Are you better to-day, Mary?" she asked, stooping and taking her hand with the soft touch of loving pity.

"Yes, miss, I am better to-day," said the girl, casting a shy glance at the doctor. "I've been laughing at the gentleman, and it's done me good.

Lilian looked surprised, and raised her large sad eyes to the doctor's face.

"Laughing!" she said; "at what, Mary?"

"At him," replied the girl, with a pitiable archness. "He says I ain't a-going to die, but that he's going to cure me, dear Miss Lilian."

And the dying girl laughed with hollow merriment.

Lilian looked pained and turned to the doctor.

He stepped to the door and standing here with his handsome, powerful face in the shadow watched the two.

Lilian laid the grapes she had brought upon a plate, with her own hands cut up the chicken, poured out a glass of wine, and with tender, gentle force got the girl to partake of them.

"Now the glass of wine," she said. "There, dear Mary, try and drink it."

As the girl stretched out her wasted hand the tall doctor came up to the bedside with two noiseless strides and camly took it from Lilian's grasp.

"An excellent opportunity," he said with a smile. "We will take the first dose, Mary at once. There," and he shook a small powder into the wine, "drink it, slowly if you like. There is no taste and the wine is not spoiled."

The girl took it with that confidence which comes with patience, resignation and half a hundred other virtues to such dying ones, and sipped it leisurely.

Lilian, with cast-down eyes, waited till she had finished, removed the plates from the bed, whispered some words of comfort and consolation, and prepared for her next visit. She found the doctor outside, and, impelled by a strong impulse, stopped and looked at him.

He returned her gaze with a keen, almost amused look, and raised his hat.

"You would ask me a question, young lady," he said; "I see it in your face."

"I would, sir," she said, with simple dignity. "You are a doctor?"

"I am," he said, gravely.

"Is it true that you can cure the poor girl within there?"

"It is," he said, with a smile breaking over his face. "Come, why do you not laugh at me with her? She is consumptive. The doctors say consumption is incurable. I say I will cure. Do you believe me?"

Lilian felt embarrassed.

"I--pardon me, sir—I know too little—I am ignorant. It may be as you say; I pray to Heaven, for poor Mary's sake, it may."

Then she moved on and entered the next cottage.

The new doctor had been here, too, and the old man whom she usually found groaning with rheumatic pain was up and sitting cheerfully by the fire.

The inmates of the next cottages had benefited by the new doctor's skill, and Lilian, full of the most glowing eulogies on the stranger, returned to the Hall.

Strangely enough, she could not have accounted for it herself even, she felt a repugnance to mention her meeting with the tall doctor, and sat silent and meditative as usual.

It was a beautiful night, the moonlight streaming through the painted windows of the hall and throwing fantastic shadows upon the huge slabs of mosaic.

Lilian, her head aching with the twinkling waxlight of the drawing room, opened the door quietly and passed on to the hall.

There the solitude, the ghostlike, mystic beauty of the moonlight charmed and fascinated her, and, walking to and fro noiselessly in her tiny, white satin boots, she went over the story of these last few sweet days and their dreadful climax.

She shuddered whenever her memory pictured that handsome, grave, mournful face with all its youth erased by the shameful, soul-staining scar!

And he had suffered all this for her, and she would never see him again; a bitter thought enough, and so overpowering that with a low cry she stepped aside and hid her tears even from the moonlight behind a statue.

As she did so, scarcely had she reached the shadow, than a light footstep, almost as noiseless as her own had been, sounded near her.

Fearing that one of the servants might find her and see her tears, she drew yet farther back and waited for the owner to pass.

A dark figure, wrapped up almost to the pitch of disguise, sped lightly by her, and opening the large door with evidently a practiced hand, for the lock gave no sound, and the hinges that usually creaked when they revolved were dumb, passed out.

Lilian's curiosity was excited for the moment. Who could it be? One of the maids on her way to meet some young lover who had arranged a moonlight assignation?

She thought over the long list, and judging by what little she knew of them all, could fix none of them as likely to steal out of the front entrance with such confidence.

"Ah, well, poor girl," she sighed, "love is master of us all; It is the keynote of life in all its grades. May it bring her more happiness than it has brought me!"

At which kindly wish her eyes filled with tears again.

"Papa will see that I have been crying," she murmured, suddenly, "And it will grieve him. Alas, he is sad enough as it is!"

And, overcoming her weakness by a great effort, she went to her dressing room to bathe away the traces of her tears. She needed no light, the moon was flooding the room, and after she had smoothed back the thick, luxurious hair from her brow she turned to descend. It was impossible to leave the room without looking upon the night, so she stepped to the window.

The rosery, the meadows beyond, the wood beyond that were flooded with the soft, beauty bestowing light.

"Lovely!" she exclaimed, "and how peaceful. Oh, if one were happy how the song would burst from the light, free lips, how the heart must leap at such a sight; but now my heart is dead and tuneless, sighing over: 'Where is my master? Where has he gone?'"

She was about to turn--for the tears were coming again—when something came from out the shadows of the shrubs in the rosery on to the moonlit path. She stopped, looked closely and saw two figures—a man and a woman. The man's was that of the strange doctor whom she had met at the laborers' cottages, the woman's was—could she believe her eyes?—Kate Lucas!

She wiped her eyes, pressed almost onto the glass itself and watched them. They were standing talking earnestly.

Lilian could not see the woman's face, but the whole attitude betokened eagerness, docility, and an imploring manner so unlike Miss Lucas that she doubted the evidence of her own senses. Impossible! I could not be she! And yet the figure, the straight, upright bearing!

Puzzled and bewildered Lilian felt chained to the spot. Could the wrapped-up domestic, hurrying through the wood, have been her frigid governess? If so, what did this meeting mean?

Were they lovers? No, Lilian felt sure of that. No love could exist between those two. The man's calm, placid face, with its half smile of power and daring belied it.

What were they, then? While she looked the woman's hand was stretched out and the man drawn into the shadow again. So impressive was the gesture that Lilian could almost fancy she heard the words:

"Mind, the light; you are standing where anyone from the window could see you!"

Once in the shadow again they were lost, and Lilian, struck by a sudden idea, left the room quickly.

She could easily ascertain if the woman was Miss Lucas. She had left her working in her room. With quick steps she hastened up the next broad flight of steps, and knocked at the governess' door. No answer came.

"She may be asleep," thought Lilian, "and I deceived. I will knock again."

She did so, and, receiving no answer, turned the handle of the door. It was locked.

This being decisive, Lilian ran downstairs and entered the dining room.

(To be continued.)

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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 canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 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." 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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Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

No Dirty Streets There

Herbert Charles Dew, aged 38, a company director, of Knatch-bull road, Camberwell, S.E., who said he was one of the largest ratepayers in the borough, was fined 10s. at Lambeth, recently, for disorderly behaviour.

A constable said Dew was standing on the footway at Denmark Hill, eating cherries and throwing the stones on the pavement. Pointing out that the stones were dangerous to pedestrians, the constable asked Dew to remove them, but he refused and was eventually arrested.

Mr. Rooth told Dew he was overwhelmed with the sense of his own importance. Any of those stones might have caused a person passing to fall and break a leg.

RICHARD HUDNUT
THREE FLOWERS VANISHING CREAM
The Base Ideal before applying Face Powder. Delicately scented with THREE FLOWERS PERFUME

Monkeys Brush Their Teeth

Fish that climb trees, monkeys that brush their teeth after every meal, and birds that sleep upside down are some of the strange creatures discovered in the Malay peninsula by Carveth Wells, an explorer. He has just returned from six years of adventure and amazing discovery in the jungles.

Another funny freak of this odd part of the world is a fish that flirts. It is the only swimming animal known to have a real wink. Then, too, there is a live teddy bear, 15 inches high, and a deer half that high, which would fit in a coat pocket.

Men's Tan, Crepe Sole Oxfords, at $6.50, $7.00 and $7.50 pair at F. SMALLWOOD'S.
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Electricity May Supply Unlimited Light, Heat and Food

BUT GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP OF POWER SYSTEMS WOULD CURB DEVELOPMENT.

"If electrical development and scientific research proceed at their present rate, light may become so cheap that it will be used universally, thus abolishing night, electric heat may be derived directly from the sun or the interior of the earth, so that winter will no longer hamper mankind, and food may be made from its chemical elements, thus averting all danger of famine," said General Guy E. Tripp, chairman of the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company, in an address on "The Future of National Electric Service" recently before the convention of the South-western Public Service Association in Houston, Texas, U.S.A.

"But," averred General Tripp, if the government should undertake to own and operate the electric power systems, the forces that cause the adoption of revolutionary discoveries would be weakened, and progress would become almost at a standstill.

"The conceptions of the imagination, scientific or speculative, are always interesting," said Mr. Tripp. "Jules Verne foresaw the submarine, H. G. Wells the aeroplane, and Kipling the dirigible air service long before these things became realities. Bellamy, in his famous book, 'Looking Backward,' described a system of bringing music and education into the home which closely resembles radio broadcasting.

"Following the lead of these eminent writers, I, too, am going to risk mentioning one or two future possibilities in the electric field, and I shall indulge in nothing more extravagant than the examples I have just cited were thought to be in their time."

"The imagination can conceive of a cold light obtained by activating paint on walls by radio waves.

"Electrical processes of producing food from the nitrogen of the air or other substances may rescue civilization from sinking to the economic level of Asiatic countries.

"The production of electricity direct from the heat of the sun or the interior of the earth may, by the elimination of the wasteful steam engine, solve the heating problem of the future."

"If electrical science has these great possibilities for future discoveries, what shall be our national policy toward it?

"To the rational mind the question is not, do we want large organizations to carry on electrical development, but what kind of large organizations do we want?

"Electrical development took place in the United States, rather than in Europe, because the driving force of private initiative in the United States was not throttled by the policy of government ownership of the public utilities.

"There is nothing in histroy that teaches us nor in human nature which warrants a hope that government organizations will or can advance into new fields of science and industry with the smallest part of the vigor and enterprise of private capital, which adventures in the hope of gain. If, through a misconception of the relative importance of rates and returns as compared with progress, the march of National Electric Service is retarded by the dead hand of bureaucracy, I believe a future generation will charge a great mistake against this one."

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LADIES' BLACK KID 1-STRAP SHOE, Rubber Heel, for ..... $2.20 the Pair.
LADIES' BLACK KID 2-STRAP SHOE, Medium or Cuban Heel ..... $2.95 the Pair.
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LADIES' TAN KID, LACE, Cuban or Low Heel ..... $3.00 the Pair.
LADIES' PATENT LEATHER 2-STRAP SHOE, Low or Medium Heel ..... $3.50 the Pair.
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Also, 52 Styles of FANCY PATENT LEATHER and KID—Cut-Out Styles of LADIES' SHOES PRICE: $3.00 to $3.90 the Pair.

Styles too numerous to mention. See our Display Window for up-to-the-minute SHOES at Low Prices.

LADIES' GREY SUEDE SHOES, for ..... $2.65 the Pair.
LADIES' BROWN SUEDE SHOES, for ..... $3.75 the Pair.
MEN'S BOOTS! 900 Pairs of MEN'S FINE KID BOOTS, at Prices: $3.99, $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50 the Pair.
MEN'S TAN BOOTS! All the new shades, for $3.99, $4.50, $5.00, $5.50
BOYS' BOOTS! Oh, Boys! Have you seen our new ones, with the Oak Soles, Black and Tan Leather, fitted with Rubber Heels.

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You can have the new fashionably smooth arrangement for the fluffiest hair

THE newest hair arrangements—whether for long or for bobbed hair—are severely smooth. The hair may be waved, but it must follow closely the outlines of the head.

The difficulties of giving this fashionably smooth appearance to unruly hair are easily overcome with Stacomb.

Just a touch of this delicate cream—and your hair will lie just the way you want it. And it will have a lovelier gloss, too. You can get Stacomb at all drug and department stores—in jars or in tubes.

Stacomb
MAKES THE HAIR STAY COMBED

At all Drug and Department Stores.
GERALD S. DOYLE, Sales Agent

Radon-Rarer Than Radium

A new substance, radon, has been discovered, which costs $5,000,000 an ounce. Although it is the most expensive substance in the world, its use will make the treatment of cancer cheaper. It is a gaslike emanation of radium and will be cheaper to use than radium because it is 160,000 times as active. From $25 to $50 worth of it, explains Dr. Charles H. Viol of Pittsburgh, will do the same work as from $2000 to $4000 worth of radium.

Radon is put up in tiny glass "seeds."

Misses' Tan, Crepe Sole Laced Oxfords, only $3.20 pair at F. SMALLWOOD'S.—june19,tf

Autos Outnumber 'Phones

There are now 2,000,000 more motor cars than telephones in use in the United States, according to statistics recently announced by the Western Electric Company A census by this company shows 17,740,236 motor cars in operation, as compared with 15,369,454 telephones, or 100 motor cars for every 86 telephones in the United States.

In France the proportion is even more startling. There the latest figures show 573,967 motor cars in operation compared with 524,592 telephones, or 100 motor cars to every 81 telephones.

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