

TAKE IT FOR CRAMPS-COLIC-DIARRHOA

APPLY IT FOR SORE THROAT

"Flowers of the Valley,"

MABEL HOWARD, OF THE LYRIC.

CHAPTER II.

"How could you be so mad?" he said at last; and the words seemed a strange mode of expressing his thanks

for the life he owed her. Iris lifted her eyes, and let them fall upon him in silence, and the color came welling back into his bronzed

"I-I beg your pardon," he said; "but I know I owe you my life. I'm very grateful. But-but it was mad-

"Was it?" she said, in her low sweet, musical voice. "It was madness not to have come to you sooner, but-I didn't think of it till you fell."

"You should not have come at all," he said, almost sternly. "It was dangerous, horribly, wickedly dangerous! If your horse had stumbled or you had fallen-" he stopped, and a slight shudder ran through him. "Besides, I should have got to the gate-No," he broke off, "I should not! I know I should not? You have saved my life! But when I think of the risk you ran, I wish-I do wish most heartily-that you had been miles away."

She sat motionless, looking down at him contemplatively.

No one, not even her father, had ever spoken so firmly, so masterfully, as this stranger had done. As she looked down at him she saw

two or three drops of blood run down his wrist and fall to the ground. A little spasm of pain passed her lips; all women hate the sight of

"Hurt? No." Then his eyes followed "At least, if I am I don't feel it. I suppose our friend must have struck me when he came dancing over me. But it is nothing, anyway, But you?"

She shook her head. "Your habit is torn." he said suddenly, as his eyes roamed over her touch you?

"Quite," said Iris. "No, I am not hurt in the least. But you—I am afraid!" "No, no," he replied quickly. "The worst harm I have got is an intolershie thirst!" and he laughed.

"There is a brook in the hollow "there," she said. "I will show you." She walked Snow down the slope and the young fellow walked by her side, brushing the dust from his

clothes with his uninjured hand.

Every now and then during their short journey he glanced up at the pale face with a vague wonder at its beauty and its sweet calmness.

Most girls would have been in a state of palpitating "gush," half laugh- his head aside, as if the picture his ing, half crying; where this beauteous words called up was intolerable. "You creature. who had descended as it know it? Then you are not a stranger were, from heaven, on her black horse, -but, of course not," glancing at

ntering through the lanes together

ing to the shallow stream that bab-

He took a silver folding cup from raising it to his lips, when he paused "Can I offer you some?" he said. Iris shook her head; then, as if altering her mind, said:

"Thank you." He came up to her and held his cup to her. It was so small that her hand, from which she had withdrawn the glove, had to touch his on taking it, and when she had taken it she held it -it was a collapsible cup-so that it

shut up and the water was spilled. He laughed, a frank, vet grave laugh, and there was something in its tone that made Iris smile as if in fel-

"They are awkward things if you are not acquainted with them," he said Ded suddenly. as she murmured an apology; and he took the cup and refilled it. "Hold it at the top." he said.

Iris just put it to her lips, then returned it. He filled it for himself twice. then, stooping down, threw the babbling water over his forehead, washed his hands and came back to her. Iris watched the whole performance gone through so quietly and unaffect edly, with a grave smile.

"Will you not get down and rest a moment?" he said. "I know that you must be awfully tired from my own

"I did not have to run," she said; but she got down, disregarding the hand he extended to her, and stood, leaning her elbow on the saddle. "How did you get into the field?"

"Well, the bull was not there when went in," he said. "I turned off the road to rest, and I think I must have been asleep when our friend came in through the gate, which had been left | ajar. It looked rather amiable at first, and I was admiring it rather than otherwise, when something in my personal appearance put its back up, and ton pride. hers; and he put his hand behind him. __I think you know the rest." He laughed, then grew suddenly serious He bowed gravely. again. "I haven't yet thanked you properly for coming to my aid," he said, and he raised his dark eyes and look- as you say, it is not necessary. We a man uses it so seldom. "You have as strangers still. Isn't that your this principle and strong peoples re- And until at my chamber door God's two stand here. I can't thank you, of course not. But I don't want you to think that I don't understand all that

> she had heard, grew very low and earnest, and a faint color stole into

you have done, or that I am ungrafe-

her cheeks. hurt me: he knows me."

He shook his head. "I know that he would have gored

you to death." He paused and turned was as calm and serene and self-pos- Snow, who was placidly cropping the

the Crew

igh Manufacturing Company, New York City.

The Captain and

Capsicum

Petroleum Jelly

ind never occurred. I thought of the course!—that you were as great a stranger as myself. I suppose," with a smile, "because you seemed to drop

ained silent for a mome nd stood flicking softly and medita ively at the rents in her habit.

'You are a stranger here?" she said Yes; quite, I an

which stood, a well-known port and harbor, on the line below them.

"Then I've a long walk," he said There was a silence for a moment then he glanced back toward the field 'I wonder whether our ill-tempered friend would permit me to get my hat Canada), of Bayer Manufacture of

"Surely," said Iris, with a touch o color in her cheek, "you would not risk going in there with him again?" He looked half ashamed,

beg your pardon. I ought not to have done so. It would be a poor and foolish return for your courage and kind ness. No! I'd better go bareheaded for the rest of my natural life!" Iris laughed.

"There is a farm about three-quar ters of a mile off," she said. "They will be only too pleased to lend-to give you—a hat if you—" She stop-

He looked up swifly. "If I mention your name?" he said quickly. "May I do so?"

There was curiosity, eagerness in his voice, though he tried hard, evidently, to conceal them. For some rea son which she could not have defined to herself. Iris determined not to gratity him.

"It is not necessary," she said quiet-

"Oh, thank you! I thought"-he laughed a short laugh-"I thought I had trapped you into telling me your

heyond him, a smile curving her lips. "Surely." he said, "I should know the name of my preserver! In the olden times a man would have added, "to remember you in my prayers'; but I'm afraid my prayers wouldn't do anybody much good. Still, I should likewill you tell me your name?"

Again the uncontrollable desire keep it from him overcame her. "It is not necessary," she said, and in her voice was the touch of Knigh-

He was a gentleman most certainly

"I beg your pardon. Of course it is not. I was about to tell you mine, but, ed at her with that look which in a met as strangers, we part as strangman means so much, perhaps because ers; and if we meet again, we meet

> Singular words, and pregnant with a significance that would follow them through their lives, though they knew it not!

Iris colored. It was not her meaning His voice, which Iris thought as and she was following an impulse onmusical in its deep, full tones as any ly, but pride—the Knighton pride prevented her from saying so.

He had thrown himself on the bank almost at her feet, and he now turned "You make too much of it," she said. on his elbow and looked at the view, I don't think that the hull would have and toward the roof of the Revels which shone through the trees in the setting sunlight. "A beautiful place!"

> "You were never here before?" said Iris, battling with the curiosity which assailed her to know something more

(To be continued)

le held up by bandits and robbe

ibstitutes for genuine "Bayer Tab-Unless you see the tablets you are not getting Aspirin at all. In every Bayer package are and tried to snatch a hendbag can ralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in

Too Many Varieties.

"CHRISTIANIZE THE CHURCH" SAYS PRESBYTERIAN CLERGY-MEN.

Pittsburgh, Sept. 22 .- (Associated Press)-One of the greatest difficulties confronting the church lies in the fact that there are 175 varieties of church es in America, Dr. Baxter P. Fuller ton, of St. Louis, told the World's Alliance of Presbyterian and Reformed Churches here today Dr. Fullerton is secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions and was telling of the difficulties of home mission work in the United States. Denominationalism, he said, was one of the most serious of these. Each of the 175 kinds of church was endeavoring to promote its own work, both in the city and the country, among native and immigrant alike and consequently, there was not only overlapping but also overlooking, since there had been no co-operation in the location and development of when I was but a little Lad, my these various local churches. Continuing he said that the greatest problem before the agencies of the Christian Church is to "Christianize the church itself." He declared that there are communities in America where four or five different denomreceiving home mission aid, when one Unto my Father who performed the or two churches could be both selfsustaining and self-respecting. Efforts had been made, he said, to And he alone should turn the key change this "shameful situation" but up to the present it existed "to the embarrassment of the work and a I envied him that little task, and scorn of the ungedly." An attempt had been made to unite denoming tions having similar doctrine and But year by year the clock was government into one larger unit, and in this way unite the local churches into one for better service for the that extreme denominationalism premain apart because of some unim portant, or subsidiary question, on

which the salvation of no soul or community depends. "It is apparent, therefore," he went on, "that this larger union will never be accomplished until the kingdom of God bulks larger in the minds of people than the church, until the salvation and service of mankind becomes a greater concern than the establishment of a specific church. This duplication of churches is not only harmful to the cause but is also a useless waste of both money and

Dr. Fullerton said it was heartrending to know that this condition of things was being considered seriously by churches and missionary agencies and pointed out that the organization of a Home Missions Council and Council of Women for Home Missions 14 years ago, had become an outstanding evidence of a spirit of co-operation prevailing in the churches. He pointed to the condition in Utah as an allustration of what had beeen accomplished by the fur. Home Missions Council and said that to-day there were no communities in that state where two or more Gentile chruches were at work except in the cities of Salt Lake and Ogden. Similar organizations for interdenominational home mission work had been made in Colorado, Montana, Porto Rico, Cuba, Alaska and Santa Domingo. Despite the hindrance of deominalization, Dr. Fullerton reported that the spirit of evangelism prevailing in America was one of the most hopeful signs of the times Never in the course of a year had there been such an interest in bringing men into the church, he said. He recounted the difficulties in attmepting to Christianize and Ameriing to best information, there are now 18,500 men and women engaged some form of missionary work in. nis country and more than \$26,000 .-00 invested in the business of makng and keeping America Christian for the redemption of mankind and he friendly service of the world.

Brick's Tasteless can be pur-hased at T. McMurdo & Co.'s, ater Street. Price \$1.20 btl.

were held up by four men at 'th bride's home on Ninth Avenue. Four armed men held up Ralph De

Mura, a taxicab driver, at Broadway and 8th street, took \$13.65, preclude the possibility of pursuit by slashing his tires, and escaped. Police Commissioner Enright ha asked Board of Estimate for an addi-

tional \$4,000,000. He asserted that about 1,500 more men were needed-but explained that



WINDING THE CLOCK. That none should wind the clock but He'd fumble for the curious key, kept high upon the shelf
And set aside that little task entirely

so that duty fell

weekly custom well; He held that clocks were not to be by

The one to be entrusted with ing of a key;

Until the day the angels came and community but Dr. Fullerton said To-day the task is mine to do, like

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chiffon gathered into a great bow. White cheviot, persey and broadcloth capes have wide collars of dark



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"What did you do with my coat?" asks the daughter. "I can't find any handkerchiefs," yells the husband. The housewife is usually the advisor and general manager

of the family. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helps women to maintain a happy home by keeping them in good health.

be smothering. I found one of your booklets and felt inclined to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I re-ceived the best results from it and now I keep house and go out to work and am like a new woman. I have recommended your Vegetable Compound to my friends and if these facts will help some poor woman use them as you please."—Mrs. I. F. PEASEY, 387 King St., Toronto.

Poronto, Ont.—"I suffered with irregular menstruation, was weak and un down, could not eat, and had eadaches. The worst symptoms were ragging down pains so bad I sometimes hought I would go crazy and I seemed to es mothering. I found one of your collets and felt inclined to try I wdis E. was left at my door and my husband said I should try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I thank God I did, for it relieved me, and I am now well and strong. I think there is no remedy like the Vegetable Compound for anyone who has my troubles, and have

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from gay; for I men afar had roved along, in fancy I had some sense. was treading then the shining peaks the cow that I of song. The cow appeared upon the ran down to-day. pike, ahead, a rod or perch, and oh, of the falling of Ah, black and bitter is my mood and small relief I find in saying that the cow was stewed, or had a fashle mind. The cow is plant at the cow is motor car or cow. The cow is plant at the cow is motor car or cow. The cow is plant at the cow is motor car or cow. The cow is plant at the co

ten do; I did not gaze upon the And I sit here and nurse my wounds, ground, or keep the curves in view. In misery intense, and cry, "Odsfish!" in misery intense, and cry, "Odsfish!" My thoughts from this gray world of and likewise "Zounds!" and wish I

We have many testimonials

hway near and My car is to the junkyard gone, and A suit of dark red velour has an infar, and see that all is clear. But I to more will zip along the highway ner sleeve of black caracul.

n raising or missi een highl Newfoundl by Sir Rich nier of th erview on ngton, wh dent Hardi ney Bill indland and as a injurious the Isla

BO

smart

. milita

Sch heel,