

MECCA
 READ THIS REMARKABLE CASE
 and then you try Mecca
 Original testimonial at our office Toronto, Ont.
 "I had a nasty carbuncle on my neck and necked it with Iodoine and in other ways, and nothing but black blood flowed from the wound.
 After two weeks of suffering and pain, a friend brought me a tin of Mecca, and advised me to bathe with hot water and poultices with Mecca. I did so and in 4 days, it had drawn all the puss and inflammation out and avoided an operation. Yours faithfully, H. F. Rimmer. 216, Ste. Ste. 1109—At All Druggists

FOR BOILS AND CARUNCLES

The Imprisoned Heiress
 —OR—
The Spectre of Egremont.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Lady Alexina stole from the group, going to her favorite bay-window, in the recess of which she was quite screened from the view of the occupants of the drawing-room by the curtains of damask and lace.

Lord Ashcroft hesitated a moment, and then followed her to her retreat.

At the moment when he joined her she was looking out upon the dark sea, her hands clasped tightly, and her face wearing an expression of heartfelt emotion, such as his lordship had never observed upon it before.

She seemed to be suffering mental pain, for her brow was contracted by a frown, and her teeth were set firmly into her full under-lip, from which the blood had retreated, leaving it pale and ghastly.

"Excuse me, Lady Alexina," said Lord Ashcroft, gently, seeing that he could not retire unobserved. "Are you ill?"

The heiress started abruptly, unclasping her hands, and turning toward him.

"I am not ill, Lord Ashcroft," she said. "At least, I have no physical illness. Won't you sit down beside me on the window seat?" she added, more graciously.

Lord Ashcroft obeyed the request, momentarily flattered by the thought that her emotion had been for him.

The supposition was not unreasonable, for the conversation had just run upon his marvelous escape from death by poison. It was true that he had listened in vain to hear her congratulations mingled with those of the other members of the family, and also true that her look had been one rather of disappointment than joy at his deliverance from the terrible danger; but he fancied that he might have misinterpreted her expression. She had told him herself that she loved no one else, and her guardian had assured him that she really loved him, and for years had regarded him as the embodiment of her ideal love.

She was certainly strange in many respects, but Lord Ashcroft thought, as he now regarded her, that her singularity was perhaps due to her depths of character, and that she had a heart tender and warm under her somewhat hard exterior.

The momentary pleasure he had experienced at sight of her emotion, and the thought to which it gave rise, vanished, giving place to a feeling of mingled regret and repugnance. He did not want her love.

Her stately beauty had no charms for him; her condescending air was extremely distasteful to him, and he found himself contrasting them with the lovely saint-like face and gentle manner of the mysterious Lady Almee.

Don't get tired
 drink **BOVRIL**

tery had become indispensable to the stately heiress.

But Lord Ashcroft never flattered her; he did not even compliment her, but addressed her as the sensible woman. This indifference, as she thought it, had at first piqued her, but she had become angry and resentful about it, and now actually disliked him. She felt, too, when looking at his noble face, so full of character and intellect, that he would never be her slave as Lyle would have been, that he would never submit to her imperious demands, and that while he could easily be led by the silken band of love he would never be driven by her affection of superiority.

Altogether she was thoroughly dissatisfied with the bridegroom appointed for her, and longed with all her heart for the lover she might not have.

And yet, so selfish and worldly was she, she never once thought now of giving up everything to become Lyle Indor's wife. A life with him without Egremont would be simply unendurable.

"Lady Tlexina," said Lord Ashcroft, after a thoughtful silence, during which he dismissed without pain all thoughts of possessing her love, will you not confide in me? Is our betrothal distasteful to you? You need not hesitate to speak freely, nor need you have any fears of wounding or grieving me."

"It would not grieve you, then, if I were to say that I do not love you?" inquired the heiress, in a tone of pique, and more calmly than she had before spoken.

Lord Ashcroft's silence was sufficient answer.

"Our engagement is distasteful to you, is it not?" she inquired. Lord Ashcroft's face flushed. It was his only reply.

A wild hope sprang up in Alexina's bosom—a hope not unmixed with anger.

It was evident to her from his lordship's manner that he did not love her. Why might not the dissolution of the engagement come from him? If she could bring about that result she would not only retain her own fortune, but would receive in addition the sum he would forfeit.

Her manner changed instantly—became pleasant and affable.

"I see that it is," she said. "Yet my lord, I hope you will know me better than to think I could be false to the vows spoken for me by my dead father. I have known you but a brief time, but in that time I have learned to respect and honor you, if not more."

"But, Lady Alexina," returned her betrothed, gravely, "something more than respect is necessary to a true union. If your heart has never warmed toward me, if there is kindled in it nothing of the divine spark of love, and if I do not love you as a husband should love his wife, we should not be wedded—not even if by that refusal we should become beggars. And yet I esteem the memory of our ill judging parents, and I will never break the vow made for me, except at your desire. Speak freely and frankly, Alexina," and he took her hand as a brother might have done. "Is it your will that we dissolve this engagement?"

The heiress hesitated, balancing the case in her own mind.

"It is not my will, Lionel," she said, after a brief pause. "I am quite ready to fulfill my part of the engagement at any time, and the breaking of our betrothal, if it is to be broken at all, must come from you. I hold you bound to me—bound in honor, if not in law."

"Since I am bound to you in honor, Lady Alexina, he said, quietly, "and since you urge the fact, there must be some feeling in your heart for me. You surely would not wish to wed one you do not or cannot love."

"That would depend upon circumstances," was the cold reply.

A shadow passed over Lord Ashcroft's brow and gathered in his eyes, but it disappeared before he spoke again.

"I do not see the future very clearly," he said, "and I am not quite decided as to what I had better do. But I shall not break our engagement, Lady Alexina, not until I judge from your own words or actions that such a course on my part would be agreeable to you."

The heiress frowned, and turned impatiently to the window.
 (To be continued.)

"THE AIR IS FULL OF THINGS YOU SHOULDN'T MISS"



"We don't dread the winter any more. Radio brings the companionship of the world right into the living room."

The lonesome evening hours are fast disappearing under the magic of radio.

Now the whole family can enjoy the world's best music, can listen to church services and receive the latest news of the world.

A good radio receiving set will do this, and more—but every radio receiver needs the best batteries, so when you purchase a radio, be sure to buy EVEREADY RADIO BATTERIES to make it operate at its best. THERE ARE NO BETTER.

Insist on EVEREADY RADIO BATTERIES. They last longer.

EVEREADY
 Radio Batteries
 —they last longer

Wants British Honduras a Canadian Province

Closer commercial and political union with Canada, leading ultimately to its admission as a province of Canada, with representatives in the Commons and Senate, is pictured as the natural and most productive direction in which British Honduras should advance, by the Clarion, a British Honduras paper which has just published a special edition dealing with the possibility of Canadian trade.

The whole question of trade between the West Indies and Canada is again arousing considerable attention, says the Clarion, and it urges its leaders to take steps to see that that colony has a voice in any trade agreements. It believes that the

whole salvation of the colony is in getting steadily closed to Canada.

Almost Mute

London, Dec. 5.—The problem of eliminating the noise of airplane flight has been practically solved by experiments which have been in progress here for some time, according to the Daily Express.

A new device has been invented which permits noiseless escape of exhaust gases from the motor without interfering with the speed or lifting power of the plane, while a propeller that operates without the loud whirr has been devised by an ingenious arrangement of gears attached to the engine.

By increased use of internal bracing, much of the noise caused by the pushing wind through wires and spars is avoided.

RICHARD HUDNUT

Three Flowers Toilet Specialties

Three Flowers Perfume is the result of long and careful search for an odor not only distinctive but appealing to the most delicate and discriminating taste, giving at different stages the impression of three sweet and refreshing flowers.



To gratify the prevailing feminine desire for individuality in perfume, a complete line of Toilet Specialties possessing the Three Flowers odor has been produced.

The lingering exquisite charm of this delightful scent has, from the first, made these RICHARD HUDNUT Beauty Aids the popular choice of fastidious women the country over. Women take



pride, also, in displaying the attractive Three Flowers boxes, frosted bottles and crystalline containers on their dainty dressing tables.



Our Felt Footwear

is certainly a comfortable proposition for Winter. For cold or tender feet, there's nothing like it for solid comfort.

FOR MEN—
 FELT HOUSE SLIPPERS,
 FELT ROMEOS and
 BATH SLIPPERS.
 \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$3.00

FOR WOMEN—
 FELT HOUSE SLIPPERS,
 JULIETS, BATH SLIPPERS,
 BOUDOIR SLIPPERS, etc.
 \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$3.00

Also, Growing Girls and Children's Slippers.

You'll never appreciate the fullest measure of Foot Comfort, until you get your feet inside of our Felts.

F. SMALLWOOD,

THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.
 218 & 220 WATER STREET.

NEW STOCK!

Patent Galvanized Boat Nails

1 1-4 to 7 inch

Galvanized Bar Iron

1-2, 5-8, 3-4, 7-8

Galvanized Washers

—And to Arrive—

Galvanized Ship Spikes

4 1-2 to 10 inch

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

Social Worker Blames the Motor Car

HALIFAX, N.S., Dec. 12 (Can. Press).—"The dance hall is not the great evil in itself," said Mrs. Virtue, questioned on the work that the police department is doing in trying to rid Halifax of certain vicious girls, and make it safer for the average working girl. "It is the car that waits outside, ready to roll up at beckoning signals and take parties on so-called joy-rides. The dance hall is only the meeting place. Policewomen state that the trouble with many girls coming under their purview is that they are too lazy to work and take the easier course of having somebody else work for them. Even when we give them a chance and they promise faithfully to work, it is not very long before they leave their employers and are back on the streets again."

Cats and Dogs

New York, Dec. 5.—Cash bequests to provide food and shelter for her two cats, and suitable graves for them in the canine cemetery at Hartdale when they die, were made in the will of Mrs. Kate Tracy, of No. 355 South First Avenue, Mount Vernon, who died October 7th. The will was filed for probate with the Westchester County Surrogate recently.

The will also stipulated that the grave of Mrs. Tracy's pet dog, at Yorktown Heights, should be tended to. The estate, valued at \$55,000, was bequeathed to a daughter, Estelle.

SCHRAFF'S



WHAT would those old kings and queens have said if they could have tasted SCHRAFF'S CHOCOLATES?

In no art or science has such progress been made as in candy making. Taste Schraff's Chocolates to-day and think what the kings and queens of olden times would have given for such delicious morsels. Our stock is always fresh and complete in all the popular flavors and assortments.

J. J. ROSSITER.

Forty-Five Years in the Service of the Public—The Evening Telegram