

At the Eleventh Hour!

CHAPTER VIII.

A SISTER'S MESSAGE.

(Continued.)

"What a strange and selfish love! Would Stephen Belmont want a bride like that I wonder?"

"But I must not think of Stephen Belmont any more now. I thought of him for days and nights, till my brain reeled and I fell ill—ill unto death. They tell me that I did not let you know the worst. I wished that I had died then, and not come back to life and sorrow."

"Oh, Edgar, I am the most miserable girl on earth! Graham Prentiss is good and kind, but he is a fool to want to marry a girl that can give him only pity, respect, and feeble friendship in return for his life's devotion."

"I wish he had wanted Vida. She would have been glad to get him. Aunt Jill says she is having my wedding clothes made in Lewisburg, and Uncle Jack says I shall be married in November, so that they can hurry me off on my grand wedding-tour before the trial, and before the election."

"The Belmonts have never sent me a line, or noticed me at all since that awful day. I loved them so it hurts me, but, of course, they do not care of my engagement. I wonder if they believe that I was only flirting with Stephen. He is still in prison, poor fellow; but they say his lawyers are trying to get him out on bail, so that he can attend to his political duties. He swears he is innocent, and will go on with his canvass the minute he gets out."

"Uncle Jack and Graham Prentiss say that he cannot be elected; that he is a disgrace to his party, his family and State. They say he has not a friend left; but Sally Ann Sims says it isn't true; that he has many faithful adherents who will stand by him to the death. They say it's all a trick of the opposing party to defeat him, and that his innocence will be proven at the trial."

"I hope so for it breaks my heart to believe that he is guilty."

"Oh, Edgar, write me and tell me what you think about it all. Do you believe that he is guilty? Do you think I ought to marry Graham Prentiss?"

"Oh, if you could only come and see me, for I am the most unhappy girl that ever lived, and I have not a friend on earth but you."

"Myrtle Dare has not been near me. I don't know why; but she is so intimate with those Belmonts, you know, and perhaps she, too, is angry, believing that I flirted with Stephen."

"They say his mother and sisters are bearing up proudly, not believing anything against him, and scolding all who credit his guilt."

"Edgar, write me at once, for my poor heart is breaking with grief. Do you believe—though he never can be anything to me now, since I have given my promise to another—that he is guilty?"

"When Lynette's letter was posted to her brother, she gave herself up to suspense and impatience."

"She was wildly eager to know what Edgar would think of what she had

Sluggish Liver Action

Causes indigestion, constipation and bilious headache—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills the cure.

"Sluggish liver has been my trouble," writes Mrs. I. P. Smith, Paris, Ont., "and I have been greatly benefited by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I have taken medicines from several good doctors, but none ever did me the same amount of good as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I could not keep up and do my work if I did not use these pills when the bilious spells come on, and I have recommended them to many."

"Dr. Chase's medicines were about the only kind that came into my father's house 40 or 50 years ago, and they were always satisfactory."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are prompt, definite and direct in their action on the liver, kidneys and bowels, and are therefore the most effective treatment obtainable for biliousness, indigestion and constipation. 25 cents a box, \$1.00, at all dealers. Dr. Ed. J. Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Bovel's Iron Tonic Pills Last Resource They Succeed Where Others Fail.

20 St. Andrew St., Ottawa.

Dear Sirs:—

"I had completely lost my appetite and was growing very thin. I tried various medicines but everything failed to do me the slightest good. I was tired trying various medicines when I heard of your Dr. Bovel's Iron Tonic Pills, and thought I would give them a trial, as a last resource."

I procured a supply and commenced with the treatment. After a very short time Dr. Bovel's Iron Tonic Pills effected what several others had failed to do, a complete cure. My appetite has returned to me and I have gained seven pounds."

Yours truly,
DORA MOUSSEAU.

Dr. Bovel's Iron Tonic Pills create rich, red blood and reinforce the whole organism, restoring appetite and ensuring a good digestion.

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writes him. All her heart was fixed on him now as her last friend. Surely he could help her out of her misery. He loved her so dearly he would not see her sacrificed as her uncle and aunt were planning.

No wonder the poor girl was so utterly miserable, for with every day and hour she shrank yet keener longing from the projected marriage.

Yet she felt that she could not escape it, for day after day she could hear, in the room next to her own, the busy click of the sewing-machine, on which a clever seamstress was fashioning the piles of snowy lingerie for her wedding.

"I cannot bear it any longer! It will drive me mad! Go, Vida, and tell Uncle Jack that the sewing-machine must be moved away to the fattest corner of the house, or I shall go crazy with my nerves!" she cried irritably one afternoon.

Vida smiled slyly, and flew to do her bidding.

The machine was removed, and then Aunt Jill sent up a cup of tea to quiet her poor nerves. Lynette poured it out of the window.

"Just like a spit chile," jested Sally Ann Sims, looking fondly at her favorite. Then she added thoughtfully: "That Nonconverte seamstress do make you some right pretty grownds an' petticoats, I innit; but kaint help a thinkin' of the pore dead gal that was a huntin' a job at my cabin. Ef on'y she d-a-kened here first, as I told her, to she might o-been alive now, an' hed all this fine sewing to do for you right here under this roof."

Lynette gave a gasp of horror.

"Don't talk to me about that girl, Sally Ann—don't! I cannot even bear the thought of her!" she cried out angrily.

"Well, then, I won't, dearie; though," she added to herself, "I did intend to tell her about that locket, but I won't now. She's cross, and that's a sign she's gittin' well."

The locket was put away carefully among the spinsters' simple treasures, and on Sundays she wore it to church with pride and pleasure, but the slight chain was so hidden under the lace ruffles of her Sunday gown that it attracted no attention. She had made up her mind that on Lynette's wedding day she would present it to her as a bridal gift. And that wedding-day was fast approaching, was indeed barely four weeks off now.

At Blooming Meadows they were planning to have a real old-fashioned country wedding—what Sally Ann Sims called an "infixure." Aunt Jill was all graciousness now, she was so anxious to have Lynette married and out of Vida's way. Mr. Lewis sold two horses and a cow, to furnish a fitting trousseau for the beautiful young bride.

The bridal-gown was going to be soft, white silk, and the veil with a voluminous tulle, with orange-blossom wreath. Graham Prentiss was to give her a set of pearls to wear. But, alas, the poor little bride!

She took no interest in the grand preparations. She said she was too weak to have the waists of her new gowns fitted yet. Miss LaMode must please wait till the week before the wedding. She said she did not care what color they chose for her travel-

ing-gown—gray, or brown, or blue. Vida had very good taste—let her select everything. Only she hoped it would be something very plain, not looking the least bride-like.

When they told her that Graham Prentiss was going to return his house and buy a new carriage for his bride, she turned away impatiently, crying:

"Please don't tell me all about it. It—will be soon enough to know—when I have to go—and live there!" Then she burst into tears, and Sally Ann Sims told them not to worry her, as the excitement was making her nervous.

And she looked with tender sympathy at the girl who sat day by day at her window turning wistful eyes on the autumn-tinted woods, so gorgeous now in their red and brown and gold, listening to the low murmur of the river, and thinking, thinking always, but of what no mortal could tell.

But in spite of her mooping, her high vitality began to assert itself in the returning roundness of her cheek and its delicate wild-rose bloom. The summer tan was gone from her complexion, and its creamy fairness added another charm to her beauty. The great brown eyes had a wistful sadness in them now that told of unshed tears.

DRY SACK Sherry

From Spala's richest Wine Province. Matured in wood for over fifteen years—most stimulating and nourishing of all the products of the grape.

In bottles only—of all good dealers. D. O. ROBLIN, Toronto. JOHN JACKSON, Resident Agent.

illness fastening on her so subtly that she had no strength to resist.

On the seventh of October she could wait no longer.

"Sarely my letter went astray!" she cried, and wrote a line asking if he had received her letter.

On the tenth his answer came, and now she was so wrought up that she burst into tears. It seemed as if life and death were hanging on the contents of that letter.

CHAPTER IX.
Man's Head and Woman's Heart.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 28, 189—

"My Precious Little Sister: Both your letters have been duly received. Forgive me the delay in replying."

"I did not mean to be cruel, but it was necessary for me to investigate the case of which you wrote before giving you an intelligent opinion on the subject."

"Remember, dear Lynette, that men are ruled by their heads and women by their hearts. If I had answered your letter the minute I received it, I might have written, following the train of your thought, that Stephen Belmont was an injured saint well worthy your devotion, and that you should betroth an interview as long as she could avoid it."

Each day they said to her kindly: "The doctor says you really must go out for a little drive each day."

Lynette always replied: "Wait till to-morrow."

Then she put them off, saying fully, when they reproached her for each day's delay:

"To-morrow never comes. It is always in the future."

"That is childish," said Vida.

"Well, I am not long past child hood," was the answer.

Lynette was longing for the pleasant drives along the country roads so charming in their perspective of hills and vales clad in autumn's gorgeous liverly, but she had found out that Graham Prentiss had planned to take her in his elegant new carriage so she remained a prisoner in her room.

She was waiting, hoping, longing for an answer to the long, appealing letter she had written to her brother. It was six days since it had been posted. For three days she had been hoping for a reply. Her whole heart was hanging on Edgar's decision. He was so good and true and tender, he would surely understand that piteous cry of her tortured heart.

He would write to them that it was not right for her to marry the dark, passionate master of Bonnie Bras who once forced her to frighten her as if it had been hate.

"Such love—so fierce, so selfish—could kill, if driven to frenzy!" she shuddered to herself, in deadly fear. She admitted not to see Graham Prentiss until after she received Edgar's letter.

Perhaps then she could tell him that Edgar did not approve of the marriage. Lynette thought she was young, ought to go to school a year longer—oh! anything to break this bondage they had made her forge when she was weak and terrified, with this

Neuralgia and Sciatica

Caused great suffering for 25 years. Nothing effective until Dr. Chase's Medicines were used.

"It affords me pleasure to speak favorably of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills," writes Mr. W. T. Collins, Morphett, Ont. "I had been a sufferer for 25 years from sciatica, lumbago and neuralgia and tried nearly all the remedies advertised without one particle of benefit until I began the use of Dr. Chase's medicines. Now I have finished two boxes of the Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills I noticed considerable benefit for my condition. I have so much confidence in these medicines that I have recommended them to dozens of my friends."

In severe cases of this nature the combined use of these medicines brings results which are both surprising and satisfactory. The Kidney-Liver Pills regulate the action of kidneys, liver and bowels, while the Nerve Food enriches the blood and builds up the nervous system.

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UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to Aug. 26th, 1911

- A Adams, Emma, card
- Adams, Mary, card
- Adams, Mrs. James, card
- Adams, Mrs. Pennywell Road
- Amy, Mrs. Charles
- Ames, J.
- Amie, Andrew, ret'd.
- Andrews, Joseph, card
- Atkins, A. H., card
- B Bragg, Mrs. George, card
- Buman, Miss E.
- Bennett, Miss C., card
- Bennett, Miss Mollie
- Blandin, James M.
- Benson, James
- Benson, Miss Belinda
- Brien, Toney, Briae St.
- Byrne, S.
- Boland, Mrs. J., Water St.
- Bonaville, Jos. Wm.
- Brown, Miss A., card
- Blunden, James M.
- Brocklehurst, George
- Butler, E. J., Mount Seie Rd.
- Butler, Sarah, card
- Butler, Bella, card
- Blunden, James M.
- Burke, Miss Mary, ret'd.
- Burke, Miss Annie, ret'd.
- C Clarke, John
- Crane, Archibald
- Crane, Newman Benson
- Carroll, James
- Carroll, Mrs. Kate, card
- Campbell, Miss K., card
- Christian, Miss Maria
- Chesanson, P.
- Chesanson, P.
- Carter, Mrs., card
- Carew, Mrs. John
- Corbin, W. A.
- Conron, Tessa, Water St.
- Condon, Mrs. Ellen
- Collett, Mrs. Albert
- Conners, Miss Alice
- Cornell, Miss Alice
- Coady, Mrs. J., card
- Collins, Miss Bessie
- Condon, Mrs. Ellen
- Coefield, Miss A.
- Curnew, Wm.
- D Duane, Lizzie
- Dave, John, Gower St.
- Dave, Miss, late Toronto
- Diamond, Eli, care G. P. O.
- Diamond, John
- Driscoll, Thomas
- Doody, Miss Mary
- Doody, E. M., card
- Eddy, George
- Sadie, Met. F., card
- Edridge, Harding
- English, May, No. 7
- Farrell, Mary, Riverhead
- Freeman, H.
- French, Walter
- French, John, St. John's
- French, Miss Mary
- Eisher, Mrs. Esther
- Fitzgerald, Miss Eliza
- Fitzgerald, Mrs. John
- Foster, Miss Alice
- Faber, Wm., card
- G Gammon, K. H.
- Greene, Miss Bride, card
- Greene, Eliza
- Green, Louis
- Gillet, Arthur, George's St.
- Gosney, James
- Gould, Chasler, card
- Hannon, Margaret, ret'd.
- Horwood, R. G.
- Hayse, Michael
- Harnum, Hedley, card
- Hayden, Laurence
- Hancock, Florence
- Hannon, Mrs. Jas., card
- Hamilton, Mrs. Joseph
- Hauradine, Miss Bella
- Hennessey, J. H.
- Ienaley, Nicholas, Job's St.
- Heppburn, Wm.
- Hewitt, Stephen
- Hewitt, Stephen
- Hiscock, Jessie
- Hignee, E.
- Hilmyer, Wm., Power's St.
- Higgins, Fatiene, ret'd.
- Hiscock, Mrs. Carolina
- Hiscock, Mrs. H.
- Hinton, Thomas
- Hiscock, John W.
- Jolloway, Eli John
- House, John, Albert St.
- Jowey, A.
- Judy, James
- Jessen, Mrs., No. 1
- Janes, Mrs. H.
- Johnstone, Robert G.
- Kenny, James, card
- Kelly, Thomas, card
- Kerrivan, Wm.
- Kelly, Thomas, card
- Kelloway, Miss Emily
- Keating, M., card
- Kenway, George
- Keating, M. J.
- Kelly, John J.
- King, John
- Doody, Miss Mary
- Doody, E. M., card
- Eddy, George
- Sadie, Met. F., card
- LeDrew, John, Bond St.
- Lee, Miss Bessie
- Pleasant Street
- Lyon, H. J. H.
- Lovelace, Miss Lizzie
- LeMarchant Rd.
- Lowe, Moses, Water St.
- Marsh, Miss Josie, West End
- Marshall, Mrs. Wm., card
- Maden, John, Cabot St.
- Mayer, Lizzie, Hall's Hill
- Milley, Mrs. Wm. M.
- Milley, Joseph
- Mitchell Mrs. James
- Milner, Nellie, Gilbert St.
- Molloy, John T.
- Molst, Mrs.
- Morris, E. H.
- Moore, James, card
- Moran, Mrs. John
- Moore, Francis, card
- Moore, Lily, Moore St.
- Murray, Mrs. M., Young St.
- Mullins, Wm.
- Murphy, Michael
- Murphy, John
- Mulcahey, Mrs. Met.
- McNally, Dan
- McMinn, Miss
- McCulla, Harold H.
- McInnis, Mrs. Dr.
- McDonald, Wm.
- McGrath, Michael
- McMillan, Mr.
- Nadeau, Jos., card
- Neal, Henry
- Norman, E. J., card
- Nooseworthy, Mrs.
- Nooseworthy, Miss Annie
- Notre, Gipsom S.
- Norris, George
- Norris, John
- Norris, Miss Annie
- O'Brien, Mrs. Wm.
- O'Brien, Mrs. Wm.
- O'Brien, Frank
- O'Brien, Frank
- Parsons, Mr. & Mrs. Herb't
- Palmer, Ira J.
- Parsons, Mrs. A., ret'd.
- Paul, E. J.
- Pater, Miss L.
- Pheney, C. T.
- Peddie, Arthur
- Perrin, Richard
- Penny, Wm. H.
- Penny, Mrs. M.
- Perrin, Miss Annie
- Pitman, F. J.
- Pike, E. W.
- Pittman, Miss Francis
- Prescott Street
- Power, Miss Martha
- Power, Ed., Nagle's Hill
- Ryan, P. J., late Grand Falls
- Ryan, Miss Bridget
- Ryan, Frank, card
- Ready, Bridget
- Richard, N. P.
- Roberts, James, Cabot St.
- Rose, George F.
- Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Paul
- Rogers, Mrs. Chas.
- Rogers, Wm. J.
- Rogers, Miss Nellie
- Rogers, New Gower Street
- Robinson, Jennie, slip
- Sparks, W. R.
- Stanford, Benjamin
- Stapleton, Patrick, Lime St.
- Sparks, Roland Geo.
- Sparks, T. W., Water St.
- Snodgrass, Patrick
- Shea, James
- Sevior, Mrs.
- Steed, Miss Nellie
- Steele, J. J., McParlane St.
- Smith, D. T., Long's Hill
- Smith, P.
- Simmonds, Mrs. George
- Scott, Miss Annie D.
- Scott, Miss Provie
- Scott, Miss Miller
- T Fry, Thomas
- Tambie, Ester, Castle Bay
- Taylor, Miss Ellen
- Tierney, Matthew
- Tobin, Mrs. K. Gower St.
- Thomas, George
- Thompson, Catherine J., card
- Thomas, J. A., card
- Tucker, Mrs. Catherine
- Walsh, Miss K. Field St.
- Walsh, J. A., card
- Wagge, Albert, Queen's St.
- Wallen, Ethel, card
- Wakefield, Miss M. Y.
- Way, Archibald
- Wells, John, Murray St.
- Whelan, Miss Lena
- White, Mrs. L.
- Wells, Ernest
- Wilson, Whitworth
- Wiseman, Miss Julia
- White, Mrs. L.
- White, C. J.
- Williams, Mrs. Martha
- Wilson, R. D.
- Wilson, Wm., late Millertown

General Post Office, Aug. 26, 1911.

H. J. B. WOODS, P. M. G.

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Extra Choice Stock. Just landed to-day, August 15th.

160 barrels CHOICE NEW GEORGE

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The best 60c. Tea that has been OUR MOTTO—"Cost is forgotten, but