

**Sound Refreshing Sleep**  
A Cup of **Allenbury's**  
**MALTED MILK**  
(PRE-DIGESTED)



taken just before going to bed is very helpful to those who are unable to sleep. It is a complete food very easy of digestion and has the effect of soothing and quietening the nerves which results in sound refreshing sleep. The "Allenbury's" Malted Milk is quickly and easily made by the addition of boiling water only.

Obtainable from all Chemists, Stores, etc., throughout the B.W.I.  
**ALLEN & HANBURY'S LIMITED, LONDON.**  
Special Representatives for the B.W.I.  
**H. S. HALLSALL, P.O. Box 57, BRIDGETOWN, BARBADOS.**

**THE PANGS OF REMORSE**  
— OR —  
**A COMPLICATED TANGLE.**

CHAPTER XXVI.

"Draw aside! I am making for life or death! You will not! Madman! then take the consequences!" and with a savage cry he sprang back and pulled the trigger.

A sharp report echoed across the moor. Lord Harcourt threw up his arms and fell like a thing of stone from the saddle.

With a cry as of a wild beast Melchior tore his foot from the stirrup and sprang across the horse, shook his hand wildly at the detective, who had stopped short with consternation, and tore at racing speed across the moor.

To return to the Hall. With the messengers rushing about in every direction, the women weeping and wailing over the body of Lady Melville, and Clarence in a dull stupor of grief by her side, Claude Ainsley had need of all his presence of mind.

As for Sir Ralph he could do nothing more than endeavor to console Lillian, who stood gazing fixed at Clarence and then at the motionless form which the servants were raising in their arms to be carried upstairs.

To the young girl this fresh trouble seemed more bitter than the first, for was not the man she loved in sorrow and absolute peril?

"Oh, papa, let me cry!" she said, in answer to his entreaties that she would cease weeping and come with him. "Don't you see that my heart would break for him if it were not for those tears? Leave him! No! He did not leave us in our trouble and I will not leave him. You do not want me to go, do you, Clarence?" she asked.

"Yes, go," he said, starting and turning his face away from her pleading eyes. "Take her, sir; I am not fit to be near her. Do you forget what I am?"

Sir Ralph shook his head gravely and colored.

"Heaven help us all," he said. "I have just heard that you are my nephew and owner of the title and estates I hold."

"A thief's accomplice, a forger, and soon—a felon. Take her away, sir; I love her too much to taint her with a prisoner's dock."

At these bitter words of self-condemnation, Lillian was like to faint, but she would not leave his side, and

**NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN**

**Paine in Back and Legs Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

Ford, Ontario.—"I had a nervous break-down, as it is called, with severe pains in my back and legs, and with fainting spells which left me very weak. I was nervous and could not sleep nor eat as I should and spent much time in bed. I was in this state, more or less, for over two years, before Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me by my neighbor. Before I had taken five boxes I was sitting up in bed, and when the first bottle was taken I was out of bed and able to walk around the house. During my sickness I had been obliged to get some one to look after my horse for me, but thanks to the Vegetable Compound I am now able to look after it myself. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier in turn with the Vegetable Compound, and I certainly recommend these medicines to any one who is not enjoying good health. I am quite willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. STEVENS, 120 J. Janisse Avenue, Ford, Ontario.

Nervousness, irritability, painful times, run-down feelings and weakness are symptoms to be noted. Women suffering from these troubles, which they so often have, should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. All druggists sell this medicine.

liberally in getting clear. "Praps you know the gentleman. His name is Lord Harcourt."

"His name is Lord Harcourt!" repeated Claude Ainsley. "What? How can that be?"

"A rum start, sir, ain't it? He came up and headed the fellow, who, of course, whips out his barker and shoots him. Ah, here's my nag. By this time he has got clean away, and I must put the speed on. You'll find the swell at the inn, gentlemen; all the beauty taken off him, and cusht' and syarin' like mad. The bullet scraped his forehead and marked his face for life. My respects to the young gentleman," and now quite cool and business-like, he galloped off.

Sir Ralph and Claude Ainsley looked at each other in astonishment.

"I will go to the inn," said Claude. "Surely fate must have the ordering of things, for this is retribution indeed."

At the inn, lying on the sofa, his face covered with bandages, which his restless hands were fidgeting at, was the bold, the merciless duelist, Lord Harcourt.

But where was all that courage for which the men of his set extolled and glorified him?

Can this pitiful creature, walling and crying like a cur at the pain and everlasting disfigurement, be the cold-blooded duelist who shot his men to the tune of a fiddler?

Yes; broken in spirit, tortured by remorse, racked with weakness and a gnawing, insatiable unrest, he lay, a fit object for moralists to point at as a warning against the doings of this world and the ways of transgressors.

"You here!" he wailed, tearing away the bandage and groaning at the pain.

"What are you doing? Look at me—ruined, disfigured! Oh, the pain, Ainsley! That fend has disfigured me for life. I'm ruined, ruined. Curse her! I came to bleed her for the last time, and— And a thousand fiends are tearing at my face! Curse him!"

"Ruined!" said Claude Ainsley, striving to restrain his disgust and contempt.

"Yes, ruined," snarled Lord Harcourt. "Devonhill was seized yesterday; I am without a penny in the world, and disfigured. Curse him! Curse her! Curse you all! Get out of my sight! and he fell on the sofa yelling and whining again.

Claude Ainsley, without a word—it would have been impossible to feel pity for the creature—left him and returned to the Hall.

Before dawn the ruined one, the immovable man of the world, had sneaked off without paying his bill, and reaching a seaport by post crossed to Paris and there dragged out an intolerable existence in the slums of St. Antoine.

At the Hall matters were quieting down.

(To be continued.)

**Ide**  
**COLLARS**

Unmatched for style, comfort and service-ability.

They have ample space to permit cravat to slide easily and smoothly—and Linocord Unbreakable Buttonholes.



GEO. P. IDE & CO., INC.  
TROY, N. Y., U. S. A.



**Do Your Teeth Shine**  
Like so many teeth you see now?

**Make this free test**  
Here is a way to whiter teeth, which millions now employ. A way to cleaner, safer teeth. You see the results in added beauty wherever you look today. Let this test show you what it means to you.

**Combat that film**  
Teeth are blotted by a film—that viscous film you feel. Under old ways of brushing much of it clings and stays. It soon discolors and forms dingy coats to mar the beauty of the teeth.

Film also holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay. Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Film-caused troubles, under old ways, became almost universal.

Modern science has found ways to fight film. One disintegrates the film, one removes it without harmful scouring.

**Pepsodent**  
The New-Day Dentifrice

**10-Day Tube Free**

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY, Dept. N-1,  
1104 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Give full address. Write plainly. Only one tube to a family.

**F. M. O'LEARY, Distributor.**

**SIDE TALKS.**  
By Ruth Cameron.

**THE TALE BEARERS.**  
We were talking about a mutual friend who has been going around about her.

"What I don't see," said I, "was how she ever got hold of it. I can't imagine anyone, even if it was her bitterest enemy, going to her and telling her about it."

"I'll wager it wasn't an enemy at all," said her other friend. "It was more likely one of her dearest friends. She probably said 'My dear, I hate to tell you this but I think you ought to know...' That kind of thing. That's the way it's generally done, when you can't imagine how anyone hears things."

I suppose it is.

**Does She Fool Herself?**  
And the person who carries the cruel hurt into her friend's heart may even fool herself with that pretense of feeling that she ought to do it. I wonder whether she does or not.

Of course there are circumstances under which we do feel that it is fair to give a friend the chance to put a stop to a slander. But this particular situation was one in which any friend of the person involved might have denied the gossip for her and the need never have known in what a ridiculous light she was put.

And sometimes it isn't slanders at all that these "I really think I ought to" folks avidly carry to their friends' ears. Maybe it's a sharp thing some other friend said; maybe it's some jest in which they pretend to see no unkindness but which if they had even rudimentary intelligence they must know will leave a sting.

**They Pretend Sympathy.**  
It's a sharp thing they tell it in a deprecating way, criticizing the person who said it and expressing all kinds of sympathy with the object. If it's a jest they tell it lightly as if they had not the slightest idea of hurting anyone's feelings.

Yet they must know how these things hurt for it is almost always

**MAVIS**  
de VIVAUDON  
FACE POWDER

If you would possess the charm of youth, use Mavis Face Powder for a perfect complexion.

Mavis keeps its own color.

V. VIVAUDON, INC.  
Paris - New York

**Blight Threatens Quebec Orchards**

Fire-blight is threatening to destroy apple orchards in the Eastern Townships. Inspectors of the Department of Agriculture have been summoned by apple-growers to investigate and help check the ravages of a disease which at all events will seriously affect this year's production of apples and may kill the trees. It is causing trouble in St. Hilaire, Rougemont, Abbotford and Chateauguay. At St. Hilaire it has already rendered the crop of the grower a total loss and is spreading rapidly. The exact cause of the disease as yet baffles Government experts, R. E. Robinson stated.

It is not an insect or a parasite, but a constitutional disease similar to the brown rot which caused loss in British Columbia. The tree's first symptom is the turning of its top-most branches to a yellow or copper color a process which soon spreads to all the branches, causing the apples thereon to wither and the tree to die. At present the most effective treatment is to cut off the discolored limbs; but it has been found that the instruments used must be thoroughly disinfected each time a branch is cut, or they will infect the whole tree. While the disease is not a new one, never before has it caused any serious alarm by its prevalence. Government experts are working hard to find means to stamp it out, but growers are very concerned.

**PEARS'**  
Used in the best circles.

**KNOCKS AND BOOSTS.**

Jim Jinger wrote some splendid odes, and that, a n d strangers travelled all the roads to place wreaths on his hat; but in the neighboring abodes green envy came to b a t.

"There's a o m e s b i n g wrong," the baker said, "our culture's all awry, when men hang garlands on the head of such a tin horn cur; how does an ode compare with bread, a sonnet with a pie?" "I also think there's something wrong," the cooper sadly sighed; "no delegations came along, gold medals to provide, although my barrels, good and strong, should be the city's pride." The men who make the wheels go round receive but scanty praise," the fletcher said, "no cheers resound in all their busy days, and yet they see cheap poets crowned with laurels and with bays." Up spake the undertaker then: "Jim is a gifted chap; he wields a most entrancing pen, his odes are full of snap; and we should always root for men who put us on the map. We should insist we have the best of everything that grows, inform the tourist and the guest, that every word's a rose, our little town is dou-ble blast—leave knocking to our foes. And so I say that Jim, our bard, makes all the famed ones fade, I buy his sonnets by the yard because they're Punk-town made; Jim labors long, he labors hard, and always makes the grade. Why is our Punktown standing still, while other hamlets grow? It is because you have the will to knock things as you go, to ply your tomatoes and kill all good things at a blow."

**RICHARD HUDNUT**  
THREE FLOWERS FACE POWDER

The Face Powder that is Different Having the Particularly Desirable Quality of Admiration and being famed with the Pleasure and Esteem of the Most Discerning.

In All Popular Shades

**Comet With Two Tails**

It is reported from Germany that photographs taken of the comet Orisk show that it has now developed a second tail. This tail cannot be seen with a telescope. The primary tail also is, to all intents and purposes, merely a photographic object, only the vaguest indications of it being perceptible in a telescope.

A duplicity, or even a multiplicity, of tails is by no means an uncommon occurrence, although it is not often seen in objects so faint as the present comet.

The great comet of 1743, discovered by Klinkenberg, had six tails diverging like the ribs of a fan from its head. In some comets the tails are curved, in others they are straight, while often curved and straight tails exist together.

The taste of Orisco is delicious at any time, is particularly delightful in the country—aug. 21, 25

**W. P. Shortall**  
THE AMERICAN TAILOR

Phone 477, 800 Water Street, P.O. Box 428.

**Delicious Golden Pheasant Tea**

is as  
**RELIABLE AS IT'S REPUTATION,**  
gained, after half a century's service to the people of Newfoundland.

**FERGUSON, HOLNESS & CO., LIMITED.**  
**J. B. MITCHELL & SON, LIMITED,**  
Selling Agents for Newfoundland.

**Browning's**  
NEW SODA CRACKER CALLED  
**"CRISBIT"**  
is the finest Soda made.  
"THE TASTE WILL TELL."  
See the name "CRISBIT" on every Biscuit.

**G. Browning & Son, Limited**

**SPECIAL!**  
500  
FANCY DECORATED CHINA  
**Tea-Sets**  
**\$2.80**  
Per Set.  
SPECIAL PRICE TO WHOLESALE TRADE.

**S. O. STEELE & SONS, Ltd.**  
Opp. Seamen's Institute.  
Phone 192, 100 Water St. East.  
aug. 17, 25

**Your Efficiency**

In all business affairs will be immeasurably enhanced if you are conscious that your clothes are absolutely correct. Tailored in the conservative American Tailor way.

**W. P. Shortall**  
Phone 477, 800 Water Street, P.O. Box 428.  
THE AMERICAN TAILOR

Land  
20  
North  
M. Mo  
aug. 17, 25  
Twenty  
Damage  
heat Crop  
Second Lar  
on Terms  
Debt Expec  
TERMS MAY BE AB  
PLYMOUTH  
resident Coolidge exp  
to be reached per  
on terms for  
debt to the Un  
OLENT RAINSTORM  
TOKI  
violent rainstorm  
of Japan to-day  
were drowned  
estimated between  
twenty million doll  
CANADA'S  
TORONTO  
another ten days wh  
West will have the  
in history; and, if  
all, the most valua  
W. Motherwell, M  
ture, to-day, when  
era from a tour of  
BRITISH M.P.'S VISIT  
CITIZEN  
MONT  
postles of Inter-  
tion of her  
liament, passed the  
ay, of a tourist  
sada, preliminary  
to Newfoundland  
y sail from Sydney  
Newfoundland.  
A SHORT RECENT  
NEW  
suspended a month  
three million doll  
of Dean Onatien  
dated to-day by  
of Governors of  
ck Exchange, the  
The  
Owner  
The trend, the  
Sh, because  
toward gen  
It satisfies the  
to make it bu  
The plain fact  
bility, speed,  
these, adds to  
It is far less  
It gives twice  
It equals or  
In three weeks  
It stands up  
arouses the  
the costliest  
In it, space  
adult passen  
So different  
formance, the  
ages one fro  
There is a ve  
ordinary mo  
owners driv  
That differ  
the fact that  
built on a m  
radically dis  
Chrysler ow  
the greater o  
they have pu  
Six cars for  
heavy, comb  
If you are n  
anes, you w  
through its  
aug. 15, 1925