

"I Was Run Down"

"I was completely covered with Boils"

"If you have ever had boils, you know how painful and annoying even one of them is. But the pain having your whole body also at the time covered with them! I am a victim of a very bad case of boils. After reading descriptions of different preparations, the one which appeared to be the best for me was Nujol. It has already performed miracles for me. Four bottles have done more than months of travel abroad. I feel like a two-year-old. I sleep eight hours every night and eat three good meals a day. My skin is like a baby's, free from blemishes of any kind and I have now almost forgotten that I have ever had such things as boils. I want everybody who is willing to know about Carnol, because I have such faith in it I believe it will cure any human ailment."

Mr. J. H. Mc. C. Carnol is sold by your druggist, and if you can conscientiously say, "After you have tried it, that it hasn't done you any good, return the empty bottle to him and he will refund your money."

The Heir of Bayneham

Lady Hutton's Ward.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Through the long bright hours of that sunny day, while the gay sun shone and the distant roll of carriages told of life and gaiety, Hilda knelt by that sick-bed; she was half crazed with the sudden sorrow. Last evening hope and love had charmed her; only last evening a golden light that came straight, it seemed, from Heaven, had fallen over her. At the very moment her lover left her, and thinking only of sharing her new-found happiness with her adopted mother, she heard a bell ring, then a startled cry, a rush of servants, and following them she saw Lady Hutton lying white and still upon the ground.

Doctors were summoned in haste; every resource of science had been tried; but all in vain. Since she had been carried into her room, Lady Hutton had been lost to all earthly things.

It was the long watch by that still, silent figure that changed Hilda from a child to a woman.

"You had better rest," said one of the doctors, moved by her face, so full of anguish.

"I cannot leave her," said Hilda quietly.

"Do you know," continued the doctor, "if Lady Hutton has any friends who ought to be summoned?"

"I have never heard of any," she replied. "Lady Hutton always spoke of herself as being without relatives."

"Has she any worldly affairs that require settling?" asked Dr. Wells again.

"I do not know," said poor Hilda. "The agent from Brynmar is still here, and the lawyer who manages all mamma's affairs. They would not leave the house while she was so ill."

When Dr. Wells repeated his question to Mr. Abelson, the lawyer, that gentleman told him Lady Hutton's will had been made sixteen years ago, and he believed all her affairs were in perfect order; so there was nothing

left for the lady who lay so still and white to do. The doctors agreed that in all probability she would recover consciousness just before death; and while the sun poured the full force of its golden beams through half-drawn curtains into the cheerful room, they watched for that minute; but hour after hour passed and it did not come. The face could grow no whiter, but the faint, low breath became more feeble. When evening came and Lord Bayneham called again, he was told that Lady Hutton was dying, and he never remembered how he reached home.

"Mother," he said to Lady Bayneham, "you must come with me. Lady Hutton is dying. Hilda has no one near her, and I must go to comfort her. Do not refuse. I ask you as I would ask you for my life."

She did not refuse; there was something in her son's face that compelled her to obey. She went with him at once, and said not a word save to comfort him in his sorrow.

The moment had come; the evening sun had set in all its glory; the beautiful gloaming, half golden, half gray, had begun, when Hilda bending over the white face saw a faint quivering of the closed eyelids and the sealed lips. Then the dark eyes opened with a wistful, wondering look, that pierced the child's heart.

"Hilda," whispered Lady Hutton, "what is it, my darling? Am I going to die?"

"Mamma," cried the trembling girl, "let me go with you."

"I must tell you," said Lady Hutton, "something—let me have more air. I cannot breathe. I want to tell you darling, about your own mother. Perhaps I did wrong—but I loved you so dearly—you are like my own Maud. Can no one give me air?"

Hilda tried to raise the dying lady, whose words came in short, quick gasps.

"I want to tell you, darling," she said—then a sudden fall over the wistful eyes, an awful pallor settled on the face, and the half-raised head fell heavily on Hilda's arm. Lady Hutton had gone, "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

"Carry that poor child away," said Dr. Wells to one of the attendants.

Hardly more conscious than the one who lay at rest, Hilda was carried into the nearest room, which happened to be the library, and laid upon the couch. At that moment there was a slight stir in the hall; Lord and Lady Bayneham is come to take charge of her; let us see her at once."

The man who had opened the door never dreamed of offering any resistance.

"Miss Hutton has been taken to the library, my lord," he said.

"When they entered the darkened room Hilda raised herself from the couch.

"Let me go back to her," she was saying to Dr. Wells. "I cannot believe it. It is impossible she can be dead."

Then the tired, frightened eyes fell upon the face of Lord Bayneham. She moved toward him with a wistful cry. He clasped her in his arms, and laid her head upon his breast.

"Hilda, my darling," he whispered, "my wife that is to be, I am come to share your sorrow—it is mine also."

Lady Bayneham looked on, her eyes full of tears. The delicate, lonely child, so lovely in the abandonment of her grief, touched that world-worn heart. She silently withdrew with the doctor, and left together those whose love death had sanctified.

CHAPTER XIV.

Lady Bayneham forgot all her own cherished notions of etiquette, and warmly pressed the lonely young girl to return with her to Grosvenor Square; but nothing would induce Hilda to leave the house. She was too young, too inexperienced, to know that time would soften her grief.

Mr. Abelson, assisted by Lord Bayneham, undertook all arrangements for the funeral. Lady Hutton was laid to rest near the bonny woods of Brynmar, where the greater part of her life had been spent. Lord Bayneham was chief mourner, and distant cousins of Lady Hutton's, looking out for a legacy, were there also.

"You will attend in the library for the reading of the will, Miss Hutton," said the family lawyer, after their return to London.

Hilda bowed assent. She was very silent in these, the first days of her bereavement, and she seemed half shy, half frightened when with Lady Bayneham. The poor, wounded child found her greatest comfort with Barbara—noble, unselfish Barbara, who forgot when she caressed the fair head and parted the golden hair from the sad, sweet face, that she was in the presence of her rival, the one who had stolen from her her love. She saw a grieving, sorrowful, lonely girl in place of the brilliant young beauty who had won Claude's heart, and Hilda clung to her as she would have done to a sister of her own.

Miss Earle spent the time that intervened between Lady Hutton's death and funeral with Hilda. She did not leave her night or day, and Claude, who, after that one interview did not like to ask for another, found his only comfort in hearing from Barbara the loving little messages sent by his fair-haired wife that was to be.

The will was but a short one. The two cousins were not forgotten, a handsome legacy repaid them for all their affectionate solicitude over the poor lady's health. Every old servant was remembered, and the beautiful estate of Brynmar, the house in London, money in the funds, carriages, horses, jewels and plate, were all bequeathed by Lady Hutton to her adopted daughter, Hilda, who thereby became one of the richest heiresses in England. It was all her own to do what she would with, without any stipulations or conditions; but Lady Hutton hoped she would never part with Brynmar. There was no mention of her adoption or of her parentage, not a word that gave any clue to it whatever.

"I must congratulate you, Miss Hutton," said the lawyer, when the will was read.

"I wish, though," interrupted Hilda, with tears in her eyes, "that there had been one word of my mother."

Two guardians were appointed to take charge of the young heiress. They were Mr. Abelson and Dr. Greyling, who had been Lady Hutton's confidential friends for many years. Until she was twenty-one a certain income was to be allowed her, and Brynmar was to be her home, unless she married before then, in which case she would immediately come into full possession of her property.

For several days the lonely young heiress remained in the large, solitary house, seeing no one but Barbara, and occasionally Lady Bayneham. She would not see Claude yet; she knew his presence would bring with it such a rush of happiness, it seemed almost a sacrilege to think of it. She resolved to return to Brynmar. By Mr. Abelson's advice and assistance an elderly aldy was found who, in consideration of a handsome yearly income, consented to live as duenna and chaperon with Miss Hutton; the two guardians having decided that she was far too young and too pretty to live alone.

(To be continued.)

A fruit gelatine served with a simple frosted cup cake will safely and happily complete a children's party.

ASK FOR

ALVINA

The Improved Tasteless Preparation of an Extract of Cod Liver Oil

Especially Recommended for Persistent Coughs, Bronchitis, Anemia

A Splendid Tonic for Delicate Women and Children

Prepared by BAYNE & LAWRENCE CO., Manufacturing Chemists, Montreal

Chronic Constipation

Relieved Without the Use of Laxatives

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot grip. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus relieves it. Try it today.



Nujol
A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

THE NEW YEAR.

Now the New Year is advancing with the noise of bells and drums, and we find its shape entrancing, and endorse it as it comes. We have a new year's resolution of the year that is to decline; for the things we are grateful, old things must take in their sign. With a new year in the saddle there is due a brighter day, and we'll gambol and skedaddle gladly on our sunlit way. It will be a fruitful season, and the gentle rains will fall on the ground we planted peas on, and the vines that climb the wall. Everything we touch will flourish, in the new year's warming smile, and the gaudy dreams we nourish will come true in gorgeous style. We'll have credit at the baker's and a stand-off everywhere, and the coin we sent to fakers will come back, with some to spare. For the new year comes to burnish every hope we have possessed, and our setting hens will furnish eighteen chickens to a nest. Oh, the new year is a winner, it's with fairy traits endowed, and we'll purchase from the tinner liniments that makes us proud, and no ill will come to peevish us, in our luck there'll be no hitch, and our maiden aunts will leave us legacies that make us rich. So we gambol and ye chortle, fill the air with happy whoops, for the new year's at the portal, and the old one loops the loops.

A Quick Relief for Headache

A headache is frequently caused by badly digested food; the gases and acids resulting therefrom are absorbed by the blood which in turn irritates the nerves and causes painful symptoms called headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup will correct faulty digestion and afford relief.

Australian Railway to Open Rich Country.

ADELAIDE, South Australia.—The new Oodnadatta railway will be built into the center of the Australian continent and through the richest mineral and greatest pastoral section of the country, according to an announcement by the Minister of Home and Territories. This will be the first step of a plan to cover every section, including the vast deserts, with railroads which will not only facilitate commerce, but also form a defensive barrier for the Australian coast line.

FISHERMAN'S FRIEND

The Original and Only Genuine

MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

YARMOUTH, N.S.

Household Notes.

Boiled fowl is delicious with oyster sauce.

Hot fruit syrup is delicious served on fried mush.

Cranberry syrup diluted makes a refreshing drink.

Cubes of tomato jelly are delicious in crab salad.

Garnish clam broth with whipped cream and a dash of paprika.

Add ¼ cup raisins and ¼ cup chopped walnuts to cranberry pie.

If pumpkin pie is allowed to boil in baking it is likely to be watery.

Fried mush is also served in a border of canned peaches or plums.

Garnish roast beef with slices of orange spread with spiced cranberry jelly.

Add a cupful of raisins to the cranberry pie, and top with a meringue.

A bell-shaped canape is appropriate at the first course of the Christmas dinner.

BOYS' AND GIRLS'

Are you collecting Sunlight Soap Wrappers? Your Mothers, your Grandmothers, your Aunts and their friends, all use Sunlight Soap. Ask them to save Sunlight Soap Wrappers for you.

See what we shall give you!

FOR 10 SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS—A Velvet Lead Pencil or a Cork-tipped Pen or a Box of Leads for a Faber or Eagle Magazine Pencil.

FOR 30 SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS—A Faber Magazine Pencil with extra leads and pocket clip.

FOR 90 SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS—An Eagle Eversharp Magazine Pencil, complete with rubber, pocket clip and extra leads.

ALL SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS give information about Sunlight Soap. Read about the 1000 Pounds Guarantee.

BUTLER BROTHERS
FOUNTAIN PEN CORNER, WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S.
SUNLIGHT SOAP IS SOLD IN ALL FIRST CLASS SHOPS.
EVERY INTELLIGENT WOMAN PREFERS SUNLIGHT SOAP.

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We Stock the Choicest Groceries and can supply your every want.

A nice assortment of Fancy Boxes Chocolates and all the leading brands of Cigarettes and Cigars. Call, inspect our stock and make your selections. We will surely please you.

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|----------------------------|----------------------|
| Xmas Plum Pudding | Xmas Stockings |
| Mince Meat (in glass) | Crackers |
| Cherries (in glass) | China Novelties |
| Cranberry Sauce (in glass) | (filled with Choc.) |
| Chicken Breasts (in glass) | Nuts |
| Marshmallow Cream | Shelled & Unshelled. |
| China Ginger | Almond Paste. |
| Aspic Jelly | Citron, Lemon and |
| Guava Jelly | Orange Peels. |
| Crab Apple Jelly. | Angelica. |

No Party is complete without a bunch of HOLLY and MISTLETOE.

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| Asstd. Wines (N.A.) | Green Grapes |
| Schwepp's Soda Water | California Oranges |
| Welch's Grape Juice | Florida Oranges |
| Limo Lemon | Tangerines |
| Assorted Syrups | Grape Fruit (bright) |
| Durke's Salad Dressing | O.K. Table Apples |
| Chili Satce | California Lemons. |
| Indian Chutney | Bananas |
| Tomato Chutney | Bartlett Pears |
| Gravy Browning. | Cocoanuts. |

Turkeys, Geese, Chicken and Ducks.

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AT LOWEST PRICES!

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- Ladies' White and Striped Flannelette Knickers,
- Ladies' White and Striped Flannelette Underskirts,

Girls' Navy Serge Sailor Dresses

All at Very Low Prices.

These are always good serviceable Dresses for School Girls.

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The Emerson Piano
Speaking for itself for 45 years.
REDUCED IN PRICE.

The Bogs & Voigt Piano,
A splendid instrument at a remarkably low price.

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Fertilize the system against Colds, Grip and Influenza by taking
Bromo Quinine
Tablets
which destroy germs, act as a tonic laxative, and keep the system in condition to throw off all attacks of Colds, Grip and Influenza.
Be sure you get
BROMO
The box bears this signature
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Price 30c.
Made in Canada

ASK FOR ALVINA
The Improved Tasteless Preparation of an Extract of Cod Liver Oil
Especially Recommended for Persistent Coughs, Bronchitis, Anemia
A Splendid Tonic for Delicate Women and Children
Prepared by BAYNE & LAWRENCE CO., Manufacturing Chemists, Montreal

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CHRONIC CONSTIPATION
Relieved Without the Use of Laxatives
Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot grip. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus relieves it. Try it today.
Nujol
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