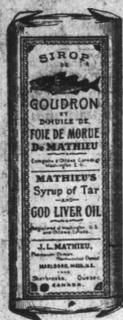


A Neglected Cold May Cause Consumption.

Thousands of people die every year from the effects of this dreaded disease, which, if treated in its first stages with...



MATHIEU'S SYRUP... Dear Sirs, -I rec'd yours of the 27th to hand re Mathieu's Cough Syrup, and I would say it gives the best results of any cough syrup we have ever handled.

MATHIEU'S NERVE POWDERS are free from opium, chloral and other dangerous drugs and they are supreme against headache, sick headache, neuralgia, overwork. 25 cts. per box of 18 powders. Prepared by...

"Tell Him I Loathe Him."

CHAPTER XXIV. BEBE KNOWS AT LAST.

"LUSH darling," he whispered. "It is because I have not been the same to you; but I will, dearest, I will, and you must try to be happy. You will, for my sake will you not, because you know that I love you with all the soul I have?"

The question was not answered. They had crossed the bridge and were proceeding slowly down the embankment when the carriage came to a sudden standstill.

Loyd-Mostyn's attention was turned from Bebe by it. He glanced out. To his surprise he saw two soldiers in Prussian uniform about to take the horses from the carriage and run forward.

"What are you doing?" he demanded in English. Both men began a spirited reply in German, a language of which he understood not a word, interrupting their own gesticulation by beginning to unharass the horses.

"They are going to take the horses!" cried the coachman. "Don't you understand? He says—"

But Loyd-Mostyn did not wait for the conclusion of the sentence.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bellefleur, Que.—"Without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I would not be alive. For five months I had painful and irregular periods and inflammation of the uterus. I suffered like a martyr and thought often of death. I consulted two doctors who could do nothing for me. I went to a hospital, and the best doctors said I must submit to an operation, because I had a tumor. I went back home much discouraged. One of my cousins advised me to take your Compound, as it had cured her. I did so and soon commenced to feel better, and my appetite came back with the first bottle. Now I feel no pain and am cured. Your remedy is deserving of praise."—MRS. EMMA CHATEL, Valleyfield, Bellefleur, Quebec.

Another Operation Avoided. Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R.F.D. 3.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases.

The band that bound memory seemed to snap, the weight that obstructed reason gave way. She knew at last, and then she lay like one dead in the bottom of the carriage.

CHAPTER XXV. BEBE KNOWS ALL.

HE drove home was the most agonizing one that Loyd-Mostyn ever remembered to have taken. Bebe had not recovered from the swoon, but lay there, inert and lifeless, her head pillowed upon his breast, as he passed his hand over his brow.

Etienne Millet, sitting opposite, watched in silence as they were whirled rapidly along, until, apparently unable to bear his anxiety longer, he spoke:

"Is she accustomed to attacks of this kind? Is it anything serious?" he asked earnestly.

Loyd-Mostyn shook his head. "She has been ill!" he answered huskily. "The drive and excitement was too much for her. That is all, I hope."

He did hope that was all; but he by no means believed it, and a consuming dread came over him. He sat there silently chafing his temples, forgetting that there was anything that should have been said to his guest opposite.

The carriage paused before the door, and with Millet's assistance he carried her in. Millet remained in the drawing room, waiting he told himself, to see if his assistance would be required hoping—he knew not what. It was at Loyd-Mostyn's request that he had entered there, but he walked up and down the elegant room with long hasty strides, forgetting and forgoing.

Loyd-Mostyn, meanwhile, had taken Bebe upstairs and placed her upon a couch in her own boudoir; then, fearing her awakening, yet scarcely conscious of what he feared, he dismissed Philippe, her maid, and set himself the task of restoring her.

He was kneeling beside her when the blind eyes were opened, feeling that the beating of his heart must have warned her of his presence.

"She half lifted herself, groping about helplessly with outstretched hands until they came in contact with his bowed head.

She started, and drew back, a low exclamation of fright falling from her pallid lips.

"Who are you?" she asked in a hoarse whisper. Loyd-Mostyn lifted his head and denied. The question seemed to make him understand. A quick crimson coloured his cheeks, then faded, leaving him ghastly.

"Don't you know me, Bebe?" he asked, in a tone which corresponded with her own.

She shrank even farther back, her hands pressed closely over her chest. "Yes, I know!" she gasped. "You are Edmond Lifford-Mostyn, the man who met in the woods, my God!"

The eyes were lifted piteously, the fingers pressed over the throbbing temples.

The fear in Loyd-Mostyn's heart was horrible. He dared not touch her. He seemed to have lost power even to think.

"Bebe," he whispered, "you remember—" "Everything!" she interrupted wildly. "Where is he—Edwin Chapman and where am I?"

It was the first time that name had passed her lips since that day he remembered so well, and a heavy shadow passed over him.

"I don't know where Edwin Chapman is," he answered hoarsely, "but you are in Paris—with me."

"Alone?" "SELF CURE NO FICTION! MARVEL UPON MARVEL! NO SUFFERER NEED NOW DESPAIR, BUT WITHOUT RISKING A CENT, AND WITHOUT CONSULTING A DOCTOR, YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF OF ALL THE DANGEROUS DISEASES OF THE BLOOD AND URINARY SYSTEMS."

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY THERAPION. A complete revolution has been effected in the department of medical science, whilst thousands have been restored to health and happiness who for years previously had been merely dragging out a miserable existence.

THERAPION No. 1.—A Sovereign Remedy for all diseases, appearing in the form of eruptions, eruptions, pains and swellings of the joints, and all those conditions which are the result of the foundation of structure and laborious diseases.

THERAPION No. 2.—A Sovereign Remedy for all diseases, appearing in the form of eruptions, eruptions, pains and swellings of the joints, and all those conditions which are the result of the foundation of structure and laborious diseases.

THERAPION No. 3.—A Sovereign Remedy for all diseases, appearing in the form of eruptions, eruptions, pains and swellings of the joints, and all those conditions which are the result of the foundation of structure and laborious diseases.

H.P. SAUCE The New Sauce Gives a new enjoyment to the daily fare. Even the plainest food becomes tasty—appetising and digestible with H.P. Sauce. Not like any other sauce—different—quite different.

For All Who Die

The following poem was regarded by Edgar A. Poe, as the most beautiful and touching of its kind in our language: It hath been said for all who die There is a tear Some pining, bleeding heart to sigh For every life...

Asaya-Neurall THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion opens the door to Neuralgia, Headache, Insomnia, Digestive Disturbances, Mental Depression, and many serious organic diseases. Early treatment with "ASAYA-NEURALL" averts these. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, improves the appetite and digestion, and restores buoyancy of spirits. A few doses convince. \$1.50 per bottle. Obtain from the following M. CONNORS.

turns of the mile and a quarter track when he took his spill. A puff of wind struck the tail of his monoplane and swung to one side. The aviator quickly righted himself, and in over-confidence, lifted his feet from the rudder to tinker with the oil feed to his motor. Instantly the monoplane swooped sideways like a bird flung by the fowler, dived 125 feet to the ground struck on its right wing, and turned completely over. Nobody who saw the fall thought for a minute that Moisan would ever be taken out of the wreck alive, but as it happened, the uninjured left wing broke his fall, and he slid easily from his seat.

City Council.

The meeting opened at 7.30. After the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, and before the regular business was taken up, the Mayor referred to the sad disaster that overtook the steamer Regulus, which caused the loss of so many persons, most of whom were residents of this city. It was ordered the Council record its sincere sympathy with the relatives of the deceased crew of the ill-fated Regulus, in their sad bereavement, and, whilst the Council, by its charter, is prevented from subscribing to any fund that may be started to succour the relatives of the deceased in their distress, it is agreed the individual members of the Council will willingly join in any movement for that purpose.

As a result of the recent forgery case, the following record was ordered to be made in the minutes, viz: On Sept. 21st Mr. J. W. Larkin brought into the office a Water Rate bill of Mr. William Perry, Atlantic Avenue, which he received from Mr. Herbert King, clerk at Mr. P. Laracy's and son-in-law of Mr. Perry, with the name of Mr. John Mahoney signed to it as having received the sum of nine dollars, being payment of said bill. Mr. Mahoney denied the signature and claimed it was a forgery, and further he could not receive the money, because on the day of the date of the alleged receipt, namely, March 28th, he was at home ill. Mr. Mahoney then reported the matter to the Secretary; he later immediately reported it to the Mayor. The Mayor instructed the Secretary to see Mr. King, which he did. The latter stated he had paid the bill, but he supposed it was Mr. Mahoney. On September 23rd, at 12 o'clock the Mayor reported it to the Council. It was decided the matter be investigated and the Solicitor be asked the proper course to pursue.

Minors' Miraculous Escape.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—The heedless ness of a moment came near being the death-day of John B. Moisan, the American aviator, who first flew with a passenger across the channel from Paris to London, when he was trying out his Bleriot monoplane at Belmont Park. He fell 125 feet and wrecked his machine beyond repair but picked himself out of the dust unharmed, and was just about to fly to the field in his anxious wife in another monoplane when she rushed on to the field in an auto. "Are you hurt," she stammered. "Why nobody ever gets hurt flying," answered Moisan. "The accident was my own fault for removing my feet from the rudder to regulate the oil feed."

"Burnt by Boiling Hot Grease."

HOW OFTEN ACCIDENTS HAPPEN AND NO RELIEF IS AT HAND! As a remedy for this state of affairs, every family should always keep ready for use a box of Dr. Bowe's Herbs and Gum Salve, Nature's Healer for Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Piles, Corns, Sores, etc. Read the following case.

Dear Sirs,—Having received your medicine, I take great pleasure in recommending same to all concerned. Your Gum Salve is worth its weight in gold. Recently I burnt myself badly with grease catching fire, which caused most excruciating pain. Only one application of your Gum Salve was necessary to render immediate relief. Hoping that someone may read this and give your Gum Salve a test, I say I did, and wishing you every success.

Respectfully yours, F. F. TAYLOR, Station Operator, Macon, Ga.

For sale by all Druggists or Dealers at 25c per box. If your Druggist or Dealer cannot supply you send 25c (in stamps) to our direct.

LOVEL MANFG. COY. 25 John St., Montreal, Can.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

Hayward Avenue along Fleming St. Work will commence as soon as possible.

The Imperial Tobacco Co. acknowledged Council's letter in connection with recent complaint of smoke and stench from their factory. The Council's suggestion for improvement had been forwarded to the Co's head office for consideration.

R. A. Squires, on behalf of Mrs. Ann O'Neill, Barter's Hill, asked what the Council proposed to do with regard to remunerating Mrs. O'Neill for property taken on Charlton Street, for right of way. The Secretary was instructed to notify Mr. Squires that the Council had already settled the matter.

Councillor Mulhally objected to some changes that had been made in the Sanitary Department without his being consulted, as a member of the Sanitary Committee. Several Councillors condemned the practice of the departmental heads taking too much authority upon themselves without consulting the Council or the different Committees.

A. E. Canning offered the Council a special lot of bulbs, at a special rate. Referred to Park Committee.

Ed. J. Russell complained of drain on Pennywell Road, and also asked for a light. Referred to Road Inspector and Light Committee.

John A. Morey, who applied for a Plumbing License last week, after having passed a successful examination, has been granted a License.

On report of Engineer in connection with house owned by Geo. A. Collins, of Duckworth Street, it was ordered that permission be given to make temporary repairs.

Mr. Mellansky, tax agent, will have to pay pedlar's tax. The owner of vacant land near Mr. Healey's, Water St., will be ordered to fence same.

Crossing will be placed on New Gower Street. The Reid Co. will be written again about uncovered rails on Mill Rd. and Crossing on Cochrane St.

The adjourned discussion on the Commercial Cable Co. tax, was then resumed. The question which the Council was most concerned over was the basis on which taxation should be levied. Following the reading of a report from Montreal, which stated that in that city companies were charged for a similar privilege, one per cent. of the civic value of adjoining land, a lengthy discussion ensued over the meaning of "civic" value.

Some Councillors thought it meant the absolute value; others, that it meant simply the value it was to the city. For example, land that was taxed by the Council ten dollars per year had a civic value of ten dollars.

Councillor Ryan suggested that the tax be levied on the cost of the labour it would take to dig up the street.

No definite conclusion was arrived at, and the matter will come up again at next meeting. Meanwhile, the Mayor will get further advice as to the powers of the Council.

Edwin Murray, who applied for Auctioneer's License for balance of year, was refused, unless he took out license for full year and paid the annual fee.

After reading of reports and passing of pay rolls, bills, etc., the meeting adjourned at 11.30.—Daily News.

A Well-known Man.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs—I can recommend your MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results. Yours truly, T. B. LAVERS, St. John's.

Kindness Won Him a Fortune.

Charlottetown Man Receives Valuable House and \$18,000.

Charlottetown, Oct. 20.—Frank MacDonald, of Charlottetown, a prominent Abegweit, has just returned from a trip to Boston, the outcome of which made him the possessor of \$18,000 in cash and a valuable residence on Columbus Avenue, Boston.

The story is that in the summer of 1909, Dr. Fleming, of Boston, a gentleman just past middle age, who was suffering from a paralytic stroke, came to this city and stopped at the Victoria hotel. He found the salt water bathing beneficial and one day met Mr. MacDonald in the bathhouse from which he bathed. He asked MacDonald to row him across the river where he could get to a good beach. The request was granted. The doctor took a great fancy to MacDonald and daily met him for a row.

Before leaving for home MacDonald received a remembrance from Dr. Fleming, and was told his kindness would never be forgotten. The next heard was his summons to Boston, where every courtesy was shown MacDonald, and the estate is now being wound up much to his satisfaction.