

GILLETTS PERFORMED LYE

CLEANS AND DISINFECTS

THE CLEANLINESS OF SINKS, CLOSETS, BATHS, DRAINS, ETC. IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO HEALTH.

GILLETTS LYE

WILSON & GILLETTS COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT., CANADA

Stella Mordaunt

—OR—

The Cruise of the "Kingfisher."

CHAPTER X.

She had kept her eyes on his face while he spoke, looking straight before him with a slight frown, as if he were trying to picture her under the conditions he now described, and as she listened, her face grew pale and her eyes fell. Then when he had finished, she rose and took her handkerchief by two corners and let the gold tumble out.

"You'll lose some of it if you don't take care," he said, stooping to recover the precious nuggets.

"You needn't trouble," she said, coolly. "I don't want it."

He stared up at her.

"Don't want it? And just now you said—"

"Oh! never mind what I said. It doesn't matter. I've changed my mind. Can't we get down without passing that?" She shuddered as she glanced towards the skeleton.

"Yes, there's a place." He pointed it out to her. "I'll dig a grave and bury the poor fellow."

She went down the hill, and presently he followed and overtook her. She was seated on a boulder, her head resting on her hand, her lovely eyes fixed dreamily on vacancy.

"Have you?" she asked in a whisper.

"Yes," he replied, solemnly, "and I've hid the gold. I dug a hole twenty paces—"

"I don't want to know, thanks! I don't care in the least where you put it," she interrupted him; and she jumped up and, marching on in front, with her chin tilted and her long lashes covering her glorious eyes; and Rath, with the density of his sex, and ignorant of women, wondered, as he followed, what he had said or done to offend her.

CHAPTER XI.

To be absolutely penniless—a fifth-rate actor "out of a shop" one day, and a peer of the United Kingdom with untold wealth the next! Little wonder that Ralph Percival

Antiseptics in Australian Blue Gum

Proves a Cure For Bronchial Catarrh.

BAD COLD IN THE HEAD, THROAT WEAKNESS AND CATARRH CURED QUICKLY.

Medicated Air A Marvel!

Catarrh is far superior to any internal medicine.

Its relief is almost instantaneous—just takes long enough to breathe its healing vapor into the lungs to give wonderful soothing relief.

Catarrh goes right to the finest cells in the lungs, carrying healing, soothing balsam to the places that are inflamed with Catarrhal inflammation. A sneezing cold is cured in ten minutes—a sore throat is healed and restored in an hour or two—chronic bronchitis is soothed away

and quickly disappears—catarrh of long standing is invariably cured because Catarrhoxone kills the germs that cause the trouble.

As a cure for Asthma and a preventative of Grippes every doctor is delighted with Catarrhoxone. One eminent throat specialist says if Catarrhoxone is used two or three times each day you will never suffer from any disease of the head, throat, nose or lungs. This is good news to many of our readers who must require a safe, sure and permanent cure for their colds and winter flus. Every good druggist sells Catarrhoxone, large outfit \$1.00; small size 50c.; trial size, 25c.

was almost beside himself with joy. It was so great a change that he could scarcely realize it, though he had had some days of suspense in which to prepare himself.

But all things considered, he behaved very well; much better, indeed, than Mr. Bulpit had expected.

"I expect he will lose his head and make a fool of himself," he had remarked, grimly, to Mr. Greyfold. "He will want a regular flare-up, and a large party to see him enter Raton."

"A brass band and flags, and arches with 'Welcome to Your Ancestral Home,'" said Greyfold, with a grin. "I'd better get something of the kind prepared."

But it appeared that this was exactly what the young man who had suddenly succeeded to an historic peerage did not want.

"I don't like a fuss," he said to Mr. Bulpit, glancing out of the corners of his eyes as if he were watching the effect of his words upon the old lawyer. "I don't want to march into my property as if—as if I were a circus entering a town. I'd rather take possession quietly; just as any other gentleman—nobleman—would do, who had come into his own. I expect the newspapers are kicking up enough fuss as it is, aren't they?"

"No; I think not," said Mr. Bulpit, who was greatly surprised by this young man's wish to avoid a "flare-up." "Of course, there have been paragraphs and accounts, but nothing very obtrusive."

Lord Raton drew a sigh of relief.

"As I said the other day, it isn't pleasant to have every one reminded that I was once down on my luck," he said. "In fact, I want to forget it myself—if I can; and if I went in for any fuss now, it would only remind people of what I was, and make them laugh."

"Mr. Greyfold was contemplating a band and some 'Welcome' arches," said Mr. Bulpit; and he was still more surprised by the angry flush which rose to the earl's face, and the sharp way with which he broke in with:

"No, no; d—n it! I won't have it! I don't want every newspaper in the kingdom—I mean, I think it's better form to get things over quietly."

Mr. Bulpit nodded.

"I quite understand."

"Do you!" thought the earl, as he shot a quick sidelong glance at the dry little lawyer.

"And I'll stop Greyfold. But I think you'd better have some of the tenants; give them a dinner in a marquee, and that sort of thing; they will expect it. And, if I might suggest it, you could ask a few friends—I mean neighbours, they will be your friends presently—to dine with you on the occasion of your entering into possession."

Lord Raton thought for a moment.

"Very well," he said. "You can give the tenants and people a feed on the lawn—if it's the regular thing and they are looking for it—and I'd like to ask Lord Hatherley and—Lady Mary to dinner."

"No one else?" asked Mr. Bulpit.

"No, no; not this time!" said his lordship, quickly. "When I get used—when I know more people—you see I've met Lord Hatherley already."

Mr. Bulpit nodded. He was rather favourably impressed by this exhibition of shyness on the part of the new earl. A day was fixed for the dinner, and Lord Raton wrote the invitation, lating it from the Bull, where he was still staying, while the Hall was being got ready for him.

Lord Hatherley received the letter at breakfast time, and tossed 't across to Lady Mary.

"There's an invitation for you, my dear," he said. "Really it's rather nice of him to ask us."

"Shall we go?" she asked, with her eyes still fixed on the note.

"Yes; why not?" he asked, with some surprise. "He is—or will be, on the 29th—our nearest neighbour, you know; and it would be awkward to refuse. Besides," he added, with an apologetic laugh, "I am devoured by curiosity to see how he will behave—get on. It is such an extraordinary position—such a change of life and prospects for the young man. It will be like reading a very interesting novel. What are you staring at that note for, my dear?" he broke off.

Lady Mary looked up with rather a startled air; then she laughed.

"I was looking at the handwriting and the phrasing of the letter," she said, throwing it back to him; there were no servants in the room. "It is a peculiar hand-writing—the kind from which persons who profess to read character from handwriting, would, I should imagine, deduce all sorts of strange traits. And he has spelt one or two words wrongly."

"I don't think it's a bad note, considering his antecedents—or what I imagine them to have been," said her father. "Please let us go, Mary!"

She laughed as she looked at him with the loving tolerance of an only and much-petted child.

"You are as curious and interested as a woman, father," she said; "indeed, much more curious than one I could name. But we will go, by all means."

So Lord Hatherley wrote an acceptance; a pleasant little note, saying that he and Lady Mary would be delighted to be present at Lord Raton's induction to his home; and the new earl read and re-read this note as if it were something precious.

On the day fixed, the road from Market Raton was in quite a lively condition; for, in addition to the tenants and laborers on the estate, Mr. Bulpit had induced the earl to invite some of the principal trades-people. A huge marquee had been erected on one of the lawns, and, despite his lordship's objection to any fuss, there was a brass band and some flags.

The earl drove over from the town in the afternoon, just in time to dress for dinner, and was received by Mr. Bulpit and Mr. Greyfold, and by the servants, drawn up in a double line, in the usual fashion. He was exceedingly pale, and the twist of the under-lip was very noticeable as he entered the hall, and, in reply to Mr. Bulpit's "Welcome, my lord!" he said, rather huskily:

"Thank you, thank you all very much!" Then, followed by his valet—engaged by Mr. Bulpit—he went up to his own rooms.

Half-way up the great stairs he paused and looked round the hall. With its size, its famous pictures, its figures in armour, stained glass, and ebony cabinets, it impressed him more than anything he had yet seen of his house; and Parkins, the valet, heard his master draw a long breath.

The dinner hour was eight, and Lord Hatherley and Lady Mary arrived punctually, and were met in the hall by the new earl. That he was nervous was evident by his pallor and the twitch of his lips; but the man had been an actor, and after a few minutes on any stage, an actor, if he is worth his salt, loses his nervousness and finds his feet. And Lord Hatherley and Lady Mary did all they could to put him at his ease. Mr. Bulpit, who dined with them, was surprised at the speed with which the young man recovered his self-possession, and at the ease with

\$1,000 Reward

FOR A CASE OF INCURABLE CONSTIPATION.

To any person who cannot be cured of Constipation by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the above reward will be paid. No medicine gives such lasting satisfaction or effects such marvellous cures as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Relief instantly follows their use. That blinding headache goes forever that feverish feeling in the skin is soothed away, bilious fits and stomach disorders are stopped.

Don't be nervous about using Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are mild enough for a child to use, yet certain and effective in action in the most chronic cases. Get a 25c. box to-day; they bring and keep robust good health.

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CALOMEL SALIVATES

Calomel makes you sick and you lose a day's work. Calomel is a nasty, dangerous chemical. To live on sluggish liver and bowels when constipated, headachy, bilious, just get a 10-cent box of harmless Cascarets. They work while you sleep, don't gripe, sicken or salivate.

He had been very careful at dinner, and had only drunk a couple of glasses of champagne; but his face was flushed and his heart beat quickly, for not until this moment had he realized his position. He was the Earl of Raton; the land he looked on was his; all these people, in a sense, were his! His eyes flashed and his bosom swelled, and the hand that rested on the marble coping clenched tightly. He was the Earl of Raton, the Earl of Raton! A nobleman—and rich, rich!

He opened his lips, and, faltering for a moment only, said:

"My friends, I thank you for your good wishes. It is very kind of you; all the kinder, considering that you know very little of me; but I hope we shall know more of one another soon, and that you will find me a good landlord and a considerate master. And again I thank you all—from my heart."

(To be Continued.)

THE BLESSING OF MOTHERHOOD

Healthy Mothers and Children Make Happy Homes

Motherhood is woman's highest sphere in life. It is the fruition of her dearest hopes and greatest desires; yet thousands of noble women through some derangement have been denied this blessing in their homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong. This is evidenced by the following letters which are genuine and truthful:

London, Ont.—"I wish to thank you for the benefit I received by taking your famous medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before my baby was born I was so ill I could not stand long or walk any distance. I had to lie down nearly all the time. After I took your medicine I felt like a new woman. I could work from morning till night and was happy and well. I certainly think it relieves pain at childbirth and recommend it to every woman who is pregnant. You may use this testimonial if you like. It may help some other woman."—Mrs. FRANK CORNIN, 122 Adelaide St., London, Ont.

Brooklyn, N.Y.—"I was ailing all the time and did not know what the matter was. I wanted a baby but my health would not permit it. I was nervous, my side ached and I was all run down. I heard that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good and took the medicine. I have now a beautiful baby and your Compound has helped me in every way."—Mrs. J. J. STEWART, 289 Humboldt St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

which he played his part as host. It is true that, every now and then, sometimes in the middle of a sentence, the earl would pause, and, lowering his lids, glance round with a furtive and rather suspicious expression; but as the meal proceeded, this curious expression grew less frequent, and he seemed to gain confidence.

They were in the middle of the dessert, and the earl was talking, describing one of the lake districts to Lady Mary—he had gone there with a strolling company—when a cheer rose from outside and startled them.

"They want a speech," said Mr. Bulpit, with his rather grim smile.

"No, no," said Lord Raton. "I needn't make a speech, need I?" he asked of Lady Mary.

She smiled.

"I suppose it is usual on occasions such as this," she replied.

"Oh, well, if you think—" he said, with an emphasis on the "you;" and he rose. "But you will come with me? I feel awfully nervous."

They went out on the terrace, and found that the crowd, which had been regaling itself in the marquee, had collected on the lawn just beneath the terrace and was cheering and yelling "Long life and happiness to the new earl!"

The "new earl" stepped forward to the balustrade and looked round.

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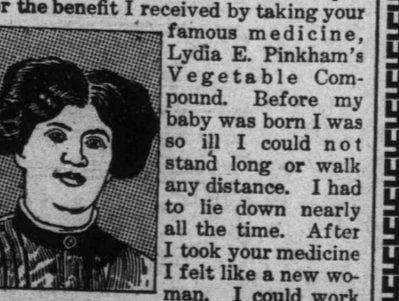
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Ladies' Kid Gloves, SPECIAL VALUES, AT Henry Blair's.

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By schr. Wyma 100 half bags Cal 40 bags Turnips, 20 boxes Callifors

By Es. Du 20 cases Valencia 5 cases Lemons, 50 sides Irish Bacon 10 Irish Hams.

NO ADVANCE IN BUILDING 10 per cent. a 5lb. lb.

T. J. E.

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War

Messages Rec Previous

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