

Bilious Headache

The liver gets sluggish, the bowels constipated and then comes the bilious spell with headache and stomach troubles.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills relieve this condition most promptly and thoroughly by reason of their combined action on liver, kidneys and bowels.

One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

"KYRA,"

The Ward of the Earl of Vering.

CHAPTER XXIV.
The Young Lovers.

"Oh! how dare you," she said, looking up at him, "and I have only seen you twice—three times!"

"I loved you the first time!" said Charlie. "I couldn't love you any better if I'd seen you a hundred. I'm miserable, Mary—miserable all day and all night—and shall be if you won't tell me that you'll try and love me."

"I shall not tell you any such thing!" said Lady Mary, crimson still—with indignation, no doubt—and I think it very wrong—and wicked, and I have a great mind to tell Miss Harriet!"

"Oh, you wouldn't, you couldn't do that!" pleaded Charlie aghast. "Why, they wouldn't let you come, again, would they? and they wouldn't let me come even as near as this to you!"

"I don't want you to come any nearer," pouted Lady Mary, plucking at the flowers in her dress, "and I'm going this instant. I only came, indeed, to tell you that you mustn't walk round and round the house, and go to the same church, and stare at our pew as you do! It's fearfully rude, and—dangerous!" she said, archly.

"Is it?" he responded, dolefully; "but what can I do! I must see you, or, at least, be near you once a day! You don't know how I love you! Girls are so hard-hearted. But this isn't dangerous!" he added, quickly and eagerly. "I'll come here every evening at this time, just after your tea-time, and see you. You will come—Oh, why don't you stand still, you fidgety wretch! Oh, don't shake your head! You'll come, Mary! Dear, dear Mary!"

He leaned over so far, standing perhaps in the saddle, that Lady Mary shrank back alarmed.

"How far does it!" said Charlie, hungrily. "Perhaps I could drop down and climb up; the horse would stand—"

"No! no!" responded Lady Mary, in terror. "No, indeed, you must not! Oh, dear! Do go! Pray go! Oh, you wouldn't be so wicked as to come down here! They would see us!"

And in her alarm she unconsciously put up her hand, as if to stop him. Charlie leaned over and caught at the hand, but missed it.

"Well, well," he said, audaciously,

Every Neuralgic Headache Cured! Use "Nerviline"—It Won't Fail.

There may be a thousand pains; yet, excepting sciatica, neuralgia is the worst. Most remedies are not strong enough or penetrating enough to relieve neuralgia. You know everything you have tried has failed to give even momentary relief, and you have decided that neuralgia must be borne forever.

Do not make this mistake—try NERVILINE.

Apply it to the sore spot. Notice the glow that spreads deeper and wider as Nerviline's curative power is carried further and further into the tissue. How quickly the pain is soothed! How rapidly it lessens! In a little while you

"I must drop over, though it's nothing; and I could scramble up by the tree in a moment."

"No, no!" from Lady Mary; "I will come down if you'll give me your hand. You wait—there, Mr.—"

Lady Mary drew quite close, and put up her hand, shyly and slowly.

The abandoned boy caught at it, and actually kissed it.

"What a dear little hand!"

"Oh, let me go!"

"No, I can't—I feel that I can't!" and he kissed it again.

She snatched it from him, and left him for the moment nonplussed, but only for a moment.

"What are these in your dress—flowers! Have you worn them all day? Yes! Give them to me; I will have them—now I will, really—dash me! Ah, how I love them. There!" and he bent over until his hand with the flowers reached as low as his face, pressed almost close to the wall. "Mary! dear, darling Mary! kiss them!—the kiss! Ah, it isn't kissing me! Why should you look so? Kiss them! Shall I come down—"

With an exclamation, and a flush far exceeding all the previous ones, Lady Mary reached up her pouting lips and kissed the flowers.

Charlie, with a low cry of delight, pressed them to his lips, and kissed them once, twice—then a voice called "Lady Mary."

The wicked girl with a low cry darted away, and at the same moment the patience of the horse being exhausted, the horse drew a step or two on, and Charlie disappeared like a jack-in-the-box.

There was no harm done—he was on his feet in an instant, and thrusting the flowers in his breast, caught the horse.

As he was springing on to its back he caught sight of the tall, thin man whom he had seen standing under the elms in front of the house.

Lovers are proverbially suspicious, and Charlie pulled up for a moment to eye the stranger, but the man seemed too old to be considered, in the most remote fashion, as a rival, and, in addition, seemed to be so absorbed in contemplation of the rather pretty surrounding scenery that Charlie's suspicions vanished, and he rode off, full to the brim with the first draughts of love's elixir.

CHAPTER XXV.

A Game of Cards.

There are always to be found in society, even in its highest places, certain individuals who are obviously out of place in it, and yet manage to float on its surface like the green scum on an ornamental pond.

Count Hudspiel was one of those anomalies: a man mixing with gentlemen, enjoying the privileges belonging to their class, and yet by no means a gentleman himself. To say that he was only permitted to mingle with the hunt ten by surferance would scarcely be too severe, and yet not quite a correct description of his position. For, strange as it may appear, the count, as he was generally called, was liked by a certain fast set of young men, and warmly welcomed; it was only by the more experienced, by the real leaders of the elite, that the count was weighed in the balance, found wanting, and regarded with suspicion.

On his first appearance in London he had been received with the usual curiosity with which strangers are regarded and it could not be said that that curiosity was ever satisfied.

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HUSBAND SAVED HIS WIFE

Stopped Most Terrible Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Denison, Texas.—"After my little girl was born two years ago I began suffering with female trouble and could hardly do my work. I was very nervous but just kept dragging on until last summer when I got where I could not do my work. I would have a chill every day and hot flashes and dizzy spells and my head would almost burst. I got where I was almost a walking skeleton and life was a burden to me until one day my husband's step-sister told my husband if he did not do something for me I would not last long and told him to get your medicine. So he got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and after taking the first three doses I began to improve. I continued its use, and I have never had any female trouble since. I feel that I owe my life to you and your remedies. They did for me what doctors could not do and I will always praise it wherever I go."—Mrs. G. O. LOWREY, 419 W. Monterey Street, Denison, Texas.

If you are suffering from any form of female ills, get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and commence the treatment without delay.

he was tall, well dressed, and had the entree of certain well-known and esteemed houses, and, moreover, was acknowledged by the German Embassy as possessing the title affixed to his name on his visiting cards.

Bavaria was the country he always spoke of as his home, and the names of court officials and German nobility rolled easily from his fluent tongue.

By degrees the curiosity abated, and the well-dressed, good-looking German, who spoke English with scarcely any accent, and was singularly free from the extraordinary extravagances of dress which foreigners usually indulge in, was permitted to float with the rest and go with the tide.

Still, however, he was not received with the unalloyed confidence with which an English nobleman would have been welcomed, and his sphere appeared to be the card-rooms and billiard-rooms of the clubs, and the bachelor suppers and dinners of Richmond and Henley.

In the card-room the count was particularly at home, and at his ease. He was, he frankly admitted, attached to a quiet rubber or a hand at cards, and did not even object to such modern innovations as euchre or poker. Neither had he any scruples in the matter of high stakes—in fact, the higher they were the more complacent was the count, and, win or lose, he accepted fortune as a gentleman should receive a lady with polite equanimity and good breeding; it may be as well to add that the count's temper was not often tried on that point, for he very seldom lost. There was some uncharitable persons who hinted that the count could not afford to be the victim of misfortune, and that he played to win. But who does not? And at least even the uncharitable ones were compelled to admit that the count had never been detected in playing anything but fairly.

But it was a singular phenomenon in the world of chance that Count Hudspiel nine times out of ten rose from the card table, or put down his cue, with his opponent's gold in his pocket. As the count said:

"I was always lucky; but it will change some day! Ah, yes, fortune is fickle!"

Among those who regarded the count with suspicion and some aversion, Percy must be counted. His dislike dated from his first meeting with the accomplished Bavarian; something in the sleek, smooth face, with its dark, restless eyes and ever smiling lips aroused Percy's antipathy, and the count was not slow to detect and return the dislike; but he was far too great an adept at advantage to show it. Percy met all the count's deception with a grim, almost stern reserve, which rolled off the sleek and oily German as water does off a duck's back.

Then came the affair with Lillian Devigne, when Percy's coolness shot up into positive dislike, for there was no blinking at the fact of a certain indefinable connection between

the Devignes and the count. He was seldom with them, it was true, but when he happened to be there was always an assured air of complacency and almost insolence that galled Percy to the quick, and aroused in his patriotic spirit a longing to seize the count by the scruff of his bill neck and throw him on his back.

With eyes quickened by love, Percy saw that, cold and distant as Lillian often was to those about her, her hauteur and coldness disappeared when the count was near—in his presence her manner underwent a distinct and mysterious change. It certainly was not esteem that caused her to drop her eyes and compress her lips when the count's voice came putting on the air; but if it was dislike, it was not freed from a certain dread. As for Lady Devigne, she never spoke or looked at the count without a certain air and tone of deprecation, and never heard his name mentioned without a certain little nervous flutter of the eyes. Had the course of true love run smoothly with him, Percy would have dug this mystery out; but the marquis appeared on the scene; Percy's connection with the Devignes and with England was broken for the time, and in the woods of North America the count was forgotten.

But the count had neither forgotten nor forgiven Percy; he had taken some slight revenge for Percy's contemptuous reserve, by winning the wager from Charlie, and he saw his way to prolonging that delightful sensation, by still further plundering the boy when his guardian had gone.

But Charlie had been put up on his guard, and the count had been somewhat punished; not altogether, alas! for he had contrived to allay Charlie's suspicions by a careful circumspection, and he had pocketed no contemptible part of Charlie's allowance during Percy's absence. Be sure the money the count won of Percy's cousin and protege was sweeter than that of his other victims.

And now Percy was back, the London season was in full swing, and the count and he must inevitably run against one another now and then.

Percy was popular with the men of his set—with the women he was, of course, by reason of his wealth and position, of considerable importance, and they were never tired of asking him to dinner at Richmond, bachelor suppers, where more Moselle and grilled bones were consumed than anything else, and to the little select card parties, which have done so much harm to the young bloods of this generation.

Percy, though reserved, was not ungenial or morose, and more often than not accepted these invitations from his old friends, returning them in kind, and perhaps with a secret desire to bury himself and his unsatisfied longing for what he knew not, than any liking for dissipation.

Then Charlie came home to make the great mansion in Grosvenor Square less dreary, and of course was included in the invitations and regattals.

Fortunes Were Left to Lucky Servants.

Recent Legacy of \$100,000 to Domestic Recalls Many Acts of Generosity on Part of Employers.

The recent legacy of £20,000 to her maid by the Dowager Countess of Wilton is not by any means the biggest sum left to a servant, even in recent years. In 1911, for example, a Buckinghamshire lady, Mrs. Anne Pilgrim, left her entire fortune, over £100,000, to her coachman, while in 1906 a Miss Cohen, left her ex-footman a sum of £50,000. One of the most curious bequests was that made by the late Mr. Alexander Flemming, a member of the famous firm of William Baird, the Scottish ironmasters. When he died in 1906 he left a sum of £10,000 to a Scottish piper who had whined away the millionaire's hours of illness by playing the bagpipes in his bedroom. Perhaps the most generous bequest of an employer to a servant was that of the wealthy London architect, Mr. Grunnon. When he died he left the whole of his big business, worth some £200,000 as a going concern, to his assistant, Mr. Pelly.

Many changes in the appearance of a gown can be effected by varying the neckwear which is worn with it.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GAGGET IN COWS.



HAY FORKS

Harvesting Implements

HUTTON'S B. Y. BEST CROWN SCYTHES, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38.

GRIFFIN'S BEST CROWN SCYTHES, 32, 34, 36.

R. K. RIVETTED BACK SCYTHES, 32, 34, 36.

AMERICAN SCYTHES, assorted sizes, 32 to 40.

B. Y. GRASS HOOKS, 2, 3, 4, 5.

PATENT SNAITHS.

AMERICAN & WATERLOO SCYTHE STONES.

HAY RAKES, HAY & MANURE FORKS.

Agents for

MASSEY HARRIS MOWERS, RAKES, TEDDERS, etc.

Catalogue and Price List on Application.

MARTIN HARDWARE CO., LTD.

Mark Down Sale!

Everything in Summer Goods marked down at this Sale. For the next fourteen days we will sell regardless of cost all Children's and Ladies' Summer Apparel, as we must clear it all out before moving into that commodious and most up-to-date new Ladies' Outfitting Dept., one door west of our Dry Goods.

LADIES' AMER. WASH DRESSES.	ENG. & AMER. BLOUSES.	ENG. & AMER. COVERALL APRONS.
Reg. \$1.00. Sale Price . . . 84c.	Reg. 95c. Sale Price . . . 76c.	Reg. 35c. Sale Price . . . 28c.
Reg. \$1.50. Sale Price . . . 123c.	Reg. \$1.10. Sale Price . . . 88c.	Reg. 55c. Sale Price . . . 44c.
Reg. \$2.10. Sale Price . . . 168c.	Reg. \$1.25. Sale Price . . . 98c.	Reg. 75c. Sale Price . . . 60c.
Reg. \$3.20. Sale Price . . . 248c.	Reg. \$1.50. Sale Price . . . 120c.	Reg. 85c. Sale Price . . . 68c.
Reg. \$3.60. Sale Price . . . 283c.	Reg. \$2.00. Sale Price . . . 178c.	Reg. 90c. Sale Price . . . 72c.
Reg. \$5.00. Sale Price . . . 364c.	Reg. \$2.50. Sale Price . . . 198c.	
Reg. \$9.50. Sale Price . . . 758c.	Reg. \$3.60. Sale Price . . . 288c.	
	Reg. \$4.80. Sale Price . . . 384c.	
CHILD'S AMER. WASH DRESSES.	LADIES' WHITE KNICKERS, NIGHTIES, ETC.	DRESS MUSLINS, ZEPHYRS, ETC.
Reg. 45c. Sale Price . . . 38c.	Reg. 55c. Sale Price . . . 44c.	Reg. 17c. Sale Price . . . 14c.
Reg. 50c. Sale Price . . . 42c.	Reg. 65c. Sale Price . . . 52c.	Reg. 21c. Sale Price . . . 17c.
Reg. 90c. Sale Price . . . 73c.	Reg. 80c. Sale Price . . . 64c.	Reg. 33c. Sale Price . . . 27c.
Reg. \$1.10. Sale Price . . . 88c.	Reg. \$1.00. Sale Price . . . 80c.	Reg. 45c. Sale Price . . . 36c.
Reg. \$1.50. Sale Price . . . 123c.	Reg. \$1.25. Sale Price . . . 98c.	Reg. 55c. Sale Price . . . 44c.
Reg. \$2.10. Sale Price . . . 168c.	Reg. \$1.50. Sale Price . . . 120c.	Reg. 75c. Sale Price . . . 60c.
Reg. \$2.60. Sale Price . . . 208c.	Reg. \$1.80. Sale Price . . . 144c.	Reg. 85c. Sale Price . . . 68c.
		Reg. \$1.00. Sale Price . . . 76c.
		Reg. \$1.40. Sale Price . . . 112c.
		Reg. \$1.80. Sale Price . . . 144c.
		Reg. \$2.10. Sale Price . . . 168c.
		Reg. \$2.40. Sale Price . . . 192c.
		Reg. \$3.00. Sale Price . . . 239c.
AMER. ROMPERS and OLIVER TWIST SUITS.	LADIES' NECKWEAR (Eng. & Amer).	WHITE AND COLOURED UNDERSKIRTS.
Reg. 38c. Sale Price . . . 31c.	Reg. 16c. Sale Price . . . 13c.	Reg. 85c. Sale Price . . . 68c.
Reg. 45c. Sale Price . . . 36c.	Reg. 18c. Sale Price . . . 15c.	Reg. \$1.00. Sale Price . . . 76c.
Reg. 50c. Sale Price . . . 42c.	Reg. 23c. Sale Price . . . 19c.	Reg. \$1.40. Sale Price . . . 112c.
Reg. 80c. Sale Price . . . 64c.	Reg. 25c. Sale Price . . . 20c.	Reg. \$1.80. Sale Price . . . 144c.
	Reg. 32c. Sale Price . . . 27c.	Reg. \$2.10. Sale Price . . . 168c.
	Reg. 55c. Sale Price . . . 44c.	Reg. \$2.40. Sale Price . . . 192c.
	Reg. \$1.20. Sale Price . . . 96c.	Reg. \$3.00. Sale Price . . . 239c.
BOYS' AMER. WASH SUITS.	Opening to-day, Stamped Pillow Cases, Centres, etc.; also Ladies' Muslin Kimonos and a large assortment of Child's White Knickers.	LADIES' HAND BAGS.
Reg. 85c. Sale Price . . . 67c.		Reg. 45c. Sale Price . . . 36c.
Reg. \$2.20. Sale Price . . . 176c.		Reg. \$1.50. Sale Price . . . 120c.
Reg. \$2.40. Sale Price . . . 192c.		Reg. \$1.75. Sale Price . . . 139c.
Reg. \$2.70. Sale Price . . . 216c.		

For Ladies' & Child's New Millinery, all American, See Window

BISHOP, SONS & Co., Limited.

PHONE 484. MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE CAREFUL CONSIDERATION. DRY GOODS DEPT.

The King's Message.

The general feeling of indignation about the misleading character of our first official announcement of the great sea fight has increased as it becomes more clear how it has affected the world and what a joyful surprise it was to Berlin. Only Mr. Dooley could do justice to the feelings of the Germans, after having their enterprise frustrated and being driven from the sea and limping into port with their best ships lost or battered, to learn from the English papers that they had won a victory. I hope Mr. Dooley will get to work on it. But in the crisis of our anxiety this week-end, when people are asking one another what it all really meant, two published announcements came to us to give the true perspective of the affair. Everywhere I hear in responsible quarters thankfulness expressed for the King's message to Admiral Jellicoe. This is one of the occasions when the opportunity arrived. They even more do I regret that the German High Seas Fleet in spite of its heavy losses was enabled by the misty weather to evade the full consequences of an encounter they have always professed to desire, but for which when the opportunity arrived they showed no inclination. The retirement of the enemy . . . robbed us of the opportunity of gaining a decisive victory."

Personal.

Mr. John Q. Syme, a big sugar dealer, was a passenger to-day by the Stephano.

Mrs. J. A. Clift and Miss Clift returned from New York this morning. Miss Mary Ryan, daughter of Hon. J. D. Ryan, came from Halifax by the Stephano this morning.

GIANT JUNIOR SAFETY RAZOR.—Be sure and get 7 blades with your Giant Junior Safety when you buy it. Price 50 cents with 7 blades—just 44¢.

FOOTBALL FIVES.—Football fives preparatory to the St. Bon's Sports, on Wednesday, will be played on the campus to-morrow evening. The Collegians are bye.

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.

Patriotic Grandsons of a Patriarch.

In the latest Canadian list of wounded, appears the name of John Cecil Pilot, grandson of the late Rev. Canon Pilot and great grand nephew of the late Rt. Hon. Sir W. V. White-way, K.C.M.G. Private John C. Pilot enlisted at Montreal in the 1st Canadian contingent in August, 1914. He spent over a year in the trenches before he received a gun shot wound in the foot which necessitated his removal to the hospital at Boulogne. At the commencement of the war he with his other brothers resided with his mother and step-father, the well-known artist, Maurice Cullen, R.C.A., Montreal. Edward, a brother, is a member of an ammunition column recruiting in that city; another brother, William, is in a bicycle corps recruiting in Toronto, while Robert, a young artist, has joined the No. 4 Ammunition column now in training at Peta-wawa. Miss Annie Pilot, daughter of the late Canon and aunt of the four soldiers, has since the outbreak of war devoted her time to Red Cross work in England.

More motoring miles at less cost per mile has made the FORD the most popular car in the world.—jun22,16

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

LOND

LONDON, June 2.

PRINCE OF WALES' WA

Apart from other aspects the 2nd birthday honors the first time in such a royal name of the Prince of Wales, newspapers and clubs have discussed this matter much (re-examining to note that this upon His Royal Highness Military Cross brings the "Order of Baviery"—which instituted only last year—at al member, and enables it display British, French, Italian war decorations, other distinctions already session.

A FAMOUS BANQUET

Perhaps the greatest banquet ever paid to the chener was the remarkable which took place at the House in the autumn of after his return from Omkharthoum. Many distinguished who were present have in the intervening years tion to the then Lord Horatio Davies), who chair, there have since Duke of Cambridge, Prince Victor who succumbed in African campaign; Lord the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Roberts, Lord Sir Henry Campbell Str William Harcourt, Lord Stanhope, Lord Stanhope, the Speaker (Mr. C. Ritchie), Lord Russell, Lord Ridley, Lord James of Hereford, Lord Sir Donald Stewart, Wyndham, Lieut. F. H. son of Lord Roberts, killed in the South Africa Sir Charles Hall (Recon dom), and Colonel France brother of Mr. Cecil France, interesting guest who occupied important seat at the one of the tables was D.S.O., R.N. Another representative was Commanded pel, now the Sergeant-at-House of Commons.

NAMING THE GREAT N

What shall we call the fight the world has known of "Jutland" will hardly naval action. "The Battle land," though strictly a not euphonious, and the soon be corrupted in popular to "ot." "The Battle Reef" or "The Battle of ak" fall lightly from tongue but neither may be top correct. Why not "the North Sea"? Perhaps it be reserved for the great collision which shall stem with the fragments man Navy. A name is shall be imperishable speech. After this battle no more of "The German never was that." The nvention of Berlin e "Deutches Meer" was st lated, and adopted by on and writers of school out of sheer laziness, or understand the political of the verbal appropriateness waters by Germany. We English Sea," on the sea

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