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For Constipated Bowels, Sick Headache. . Sour Stomach, Bilious Liver

els when you have Dizzy Headache, did. "They work while you speep. They was something about it that all the Cascarets never stir you up or gripe was something about it that all the Colds, Biliousness, Indigestion, or like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Oil and Dennisons' wealth had failed to im Upset, Acid Stomach is candy-like they cost only ten cents a box part to their palatial mansion. It "Cascarets." One or two to-night Children love Cascarets too.

The nicest cathartic-laxative in the will empty your bowels completely

CHAPTER XX.

she said quickly. "If he had done, I with a sort of cry—"you do believe another now, you and I," Kitty dewould have stuck to him if he hadn't me—don't you?" clared. "After all, we shall almost be Fashion She laughed shakily.

"So I did the next best thing," she throw over someone 1 loved for your laughed

threw Kitty Arlington over. I would man to forget so soon? have married her if she would have | She forced her eyes to his face. She had me. Ask her, and see if she'll even managed a laugh. was. I begged her not to chuck me don't."

eyes, and was struck by the stony he said. "I've seen many worse shows a little wild and rank." pallor of her face.

Somehow, in spite of all that she | He waited a moment. had suffered since her wedding day, Eva had never suspected the truth to asked then, more quietly. rible thought, but that he should have was the crowning blow.

moment closed her eyes; then she voice shook. said with an effort:

Somehow I-somehow eves I don't think it will be me."

told you nothing fresh-if you think very much?" you are the only one who is having that you're not. I'd give ten years covered her face with her hands. of my life to be able to go back and "Oh, I did-I did," she said in

Philip blundered on in his man's swer me one question?" stupidity. "With regard to your

She turned on him with a little cry. | She raised her eyes. couldn't bear it; I couldn't stand by is it?" There was an agonized quesand know that all the time you-and tion in his voice Peter bring her here . . ." She was were married." sobbing now, tearless scbs that seen ed to rend her.

"Eva . . ." Philip put his hands on her shoulwas rather pale and there was a struggling uncertainty in his eyes.

Nervous

Breakdown

The extreme depression and iscouragement which comes over

one at times is the most alarming

This letter is a message of hope

Mrs. Geo. T. Tingley, Albert,

"For years I was in a very nervous, run-down condition, was much depressed in spirits and suffered a great deal at times. The least noise would irritate me and at times I felt as though I certainly would go crazy. I consulted different doctors to no effect.

"A friend advised the use of Di Chase's Nerve Food and I can trul

Chase's Nerve Food and I can truly testify today to the great benefits received. There was a marked change before I had finished the second box and when I had used a dozen boxes my nerves were thoroughly restored and I was entirely relieved of those terrible feelings I used to have. I shall ever be ready to testify to the benefits of this wonderful medicine, feeling sure that it will give to others the quick and permanent relief it has given me."

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to all who find themselves in this

unfortunate condition.

symptom of nervous exhaustion.

"You think-you don't think that I "And you?" she asked deliberately, swear to you on my word of honour him-oh! ever so long." pang to see her married to Peter or told me. He will be sorry to have "The man I cared for rever knew any other man in the world . . . missed you." it, and wouldn't have cared it he had," You-Eva!"-he spoke her name now "We must see a great deal of one

had a shilling in the world. Do you Something in his voice almost broke sisters." think I would have put money and- her down; she wanted to believe him; Eva did not answer. Next to her

words rang again in her ears: said again. "Because I could not do would have had me . . . I begged this girl. what I wanted, I didn't celiberately her not to chuck me, and she only She looked after them mournfully

"It's a confounded lie! I never weeks . . . Was it possible for a ing up into his face from beneath her

up, and she only laughed-said she Philip let her go. He felt mechan-bound up with Kitty's. couldn't bear to be poor, and . . . ically for his cigarette case, selected She went out into the garden. The

be so bad as this. That I hilip should | "I-oh, nothing. I'm quite satisfied be with. never have loved her had been a ter- to make the best of things-if you are Only a month ago and she had be . . Surely-we might-might be lieved that it would be heaven to be cared for someone else all the time --friends. We used to get on all right Philip's wife, and live in his house,

--once." She drew a long breath, and for a She tried to speak quietly, but her of the thought.

"Well, at least you are honest, and brows, then suddenly he rose, went which he was to give them for a wed-I now now where I am. It only re- over to her and looked down into her ding present, and Eva always put him mains to be seen who can bear it the white face with a sort of sorrow in his off.

"What do you mean?" . . . I've ly. "Did you-do you . . . care- We shall stay at the Highway House

She tried to meet his eyes, but could seems to want to be at home." the deril's own time, I can tell you not; and with a little stifled sound she, Mr. Dennison growled.

broken whisper Eva turned her head away; every Philip walked over to the door and word he spoke was like a blow on her opened it, then came back irresolutely. favor. "Eva may I . . ? Will you an-

"Yes. "Look at me, then."

"He shall never marry her. I "It's not . . . it isn't Calligan -

. . Oh, you can't really care "Mr. Calligan!" She laughed. "Why, for her if you can even think of allow- I hardly know him. You now, I ing it; if you can even think of letting never saw him till -till just before we

"No-no, of course not." Philip tried to pull himself together. I'm sorry--I'm a fool. Of course, it couldn't be

ders, turning her face to the light so He waited, as if hoping she would that he could read her expression; he speak, but she did not, and after a moment she went away.

CHAPTER XXI.

Things went on monotonously for the next few days, till Philip's mother went away.

"I hope you don't mind my leaving you like this," she said, almost timidly, to Eva. "But I feel that I want a change. There are so many sad memories for me in this bonse." Her face quivered a little, and Eva felt a sudden longing to put her arms round Mrs. Winterdick's neck and kiss her and tell her how sorry she was.

But the feeling of reserve and shyness had never worn off between the

"I want you to feel it is your home, my dear-your own home," Mrs. Winterdick said earnestly. "Do just as you like, and be as happy as you can." She turned away quickly, without waiting for a reply, and Fva wondered a little.

"Be as happy as you can." What had she meant by that? She went hack to the house despondently. Sometimes she had wished Philip's mother out of the house, tut before one day had gone she was wishing her

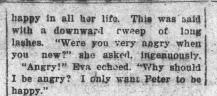
back again. I'hilip was out from morning to night, and now Peter was engaged he spent all his time with Kitty.

"I haven't anyone--not anyone!" Eva told herself, desolately. She thought of Tom Calligan with a very real heartache. He had always been pleased to be with her.

"But I used to think that about Philip, too," she reminded herself bitterly. "So perhaps Mr. Calligan was only pretending as well." One afternoon Peter trought Kitty

to tea. He pretended to be disappointed when she found that Philip was out, but he was secretly relieved. He adored Kitty with all the passion of a boy's first love, and he hated to feel that Philip had once, perhaps, adored

Kitty was very sweet to him. She



Peter was not in the room then. "I shall do my best," Kitty answered meekly, but beneath her veiled eyes there shone an angry little light. The Highway House seemed more

world to physic your liver and bow- by morning, and you will feel splen- beautiful to her than ever now she angered her, too, that Eva seemed so much at home and was yet quite un-

> still care a hang for that girl, do "I hope you are very happy? Philip is you?" he said hoarsely. "I don't-I such a dear-of course, I have knownthat it won't give me the slightest "Yes," said Eva directly, "so Philip

and wretched things like that-first?" then ugly memory rose before her, his husband, she loved Peter best in the world, and if seemed a tragedy to her "I would have married her if she that he was wasting his affection on FOR WORK OR AS A "HOME"

when later they left the house, Kitty Such a little while ago! Such a few was clinging to Peter's arm and look-

"If only he didn't care for her so much," Eva thought, but she knew deny it. I told her what my position "Believe you? No, I'm afraid I Peter well enough to know that for the present at all events his life was

oh, what does it matter what she one and lit it. Then he sat down on glory of summer was already departthe arm of a big chair and laughed. ing; the leaves had lost their fresh-He looked at his wife with stormy "It's as good as a play, isn't it?" ness, and the flowerbeds were growing

Eva thought of the coming winter and wondered how she would manage "What do you want me to do?" he to get through it; the long dark evenings, with nothing to do-nobody to

but now she could laugh at the folly Mr. Dennison had questioned her Philip looked at her beneath drawn several times about the house in town

"We'll wait a little while, Daddy, "This-other man," he said uneven- she said. "Things are all so unsettled

> for the winter I think, anyway. Philip (To be continued.)



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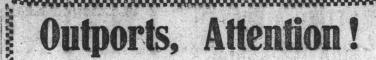
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