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'BYNOL' is a rich tonic food and restorative which gives new strength and energy. When suffering from loss of weight 'Bynol' builds up the body and increases its natural powers of resistance against disease. 'Bynol' restores vitality and brings good health.



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H. S. HALLSALL, Special Representative for the B.W.I., P.O. Box 57, BRIDGETOWN, BARBADOS.

THE PANGS OF REMORSE

—OR—

A COMPLICATED TANGLE.

CHAPTER XXIX

"I was a boy—ignorant, sad, with a weight upon my chest. My master took me to perform a task. We entered the drive in the park, an accident occurred. Stepping from the cab, I got entangled among the carriages, was knocked down and fainted. When I opened my eyes it was to see above me a girl's face—an angel's, I thought. It was yours, my Lily, my love!"

Happy and light of heart in their love they came to England. A surprise was in store for them there that was another jewel in their casket of joys.

"And now for some news," said the squire, looking from one to the other of his children, as he called them, from his place at the head of the table.

"News! Oh, pray, tell us, papa! Has old Jack come into a fortune of been caught in a civil speech?"

"Neither," said the squire. "It concerns another friend of yours, Mr. Walker."

"Jeremiah Walker," said Lillian, imitating him, with pleasant mimicry.

"Good news, I hope, for he deserves it."

"That's as he may consider it," said the squire, laughing. "Well, not to keep you in suspense longer, Mr. Jeremiah Walker has conquered our household dragon, and the two Walkers are to become one. How it was managed, I can't tell. I think Mr. Walker got over the old lady by praising her cookery—especially in the muffin department."

Lillian laughed.

"I am so glad, and yet sorry for one thing—we shall lose her."

"No, you won't," said her father, pouring out a glass of wine for her as she spoke. "You will gain another faithful servant instead. You left the finding of a servant to me, Clarence."

"Entirely, sir," said Clarence.

"Well, Mr. Walker was always down here, and always grumbling about his business, declaring that he couldn't keep away, and that he was ruining himself for it—all nonsense, of course—that at last, by way of a joke, I said:—

"Well, Mr. Walker, better stay, altogether, and take Sir Clarence's stewardship."

"Do you mean it, Sir Ralph?" he said, with that sharp way of his. "If you did mean it seriously, I'd say done and thank you."

"But," I said, "you are a wealthy man, Mr. Walker, with a large and increasing business."

"That's just it," he replied, with a comical look. "I am well-titled in, I think, he said—and I don't want any more business. But I'm not the sort to do nothing and enjoy it. Now, if I could come down here, settle down with something to do, I should be happy."

"I laughed.

per tea" of Ashford rose up in arms; they would petition Parliament—they would show these upstairs nouveaux riches that they were not to be imposed upon; they would send Mr. Daunt to Coventry, and take very good care that their doors were not open to him.

It was doubtful whether John Daunt was ever aware of the animosity with which they regarded his establishing himself among them. If he was, he certainly took no heed. The sites chosen were admirably suited for his purposes, the water of the pretty river winding in and out among the hills like a silver eel was excellent for dyeing, and no opposition would have prevented him from carrying out his plans. Swiftly and inexorably the great, many windowed buildings rose, with their outbuildings and boilers and chimneys. Presently the silvery waters in the neighborhood of these buildings became of as many colors as Joseph's coat, and on the surrounding fields lay great layers of wool drying and bleaching; long rows of pretty little cottages sprang up as if by magic; loud bells rang at stated hours, calling the mill-hands to work or announcing their dinner-hour, disturbing the decorous quiet of the little town; busy workers passed to and fro; the tradespeople brightened at the rapid increase of business. Mr. Daunt advertised for plans for a new church, the parish church not being sufficient for the increased and increasing number of inhabitants; and from a quiet, sleepy, indolent center sprang up a hive-like community.

But the climax of Mr. Daunt's presumption was only reached, in the eyes of the gentry of Ashford, when he purchased the beautiful estate of Lambswold, and settled there with his wife and little son. Lambswold had been for centuries in the possession of the ancient but impoverished family of Langdons; and the last of the race was heartily glad to find a purchaser for an estate which he had neither the means to keep up nor the inclination even if he had had the means. The sale itself was bad enough, Ashford thought; but that the beautiful park and stately Elizabethan residence should become the property of a tradesman was infinitely worse. To be sure, their views were modified a little when it became known that Mr. Daunt's wife was an earl's daughter; and presently people thought it would be only right to call upon Lady Eva Daunt and receive her husband for her sake; and, having once done so, they found that the despised tradesman was a true-hearted, upright, honorable man, none the less a gentleman in the only true sense of the word because he was a clever man of business, who had to some extent indeed been the maker of his own fortunes. And thus gradually Mr. Daunt became the most influential man in Ashford, not only because of his vast wealth, but because of his great ability.

When his son was old enough to take an active share in the management of the business, John Daunt was elected to represent his borough in Parliament—the first Liberal candidate ever returned for Ashford. This honor—one he duly prized and appreciated—kept Mr. Daunt in London during some months of the year; but Lady Eva and her young daughter remained at Lambswold. Her Ladyship's



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health was very delicate, and she was never so well as when she was at Lambswold. It would be time enough to go to London, she said, when she was obliged on Dolly's account; but Dolly was only seventeen now, and could not be presented yet. And Stephen Daunt, for reasons best known to himself perhaps, preferred Ashford to any other spot on earth; he had made the grand tour on leaving college, and had never cared to go away for any time since. He was thoroughly interested in his business, anxious for the moral and physical welfare of the "hands," and, if there were any other attraction which kept him at Lambswold during eleven months of the year, Dolly, with her bright blue eyes, was the only person who suspected it. After all it would have been difficult to find a more charming home than Lambswold. The quaint old house stood in the midst of a well-wooded, extensive, and beautiful park which always looked lovely in the spring with its tender greens and budding leaves, in the summer with its fuller, richer beauty, in the autumn with its varied tints of brown and russet and orange, and in the winter, when the grass was covered with snow and the trees were hung with icicles glittering in the sunshine like myriads of diamonds.

It was autumn now—for the month was September. But few of the leaves had fallen as yet, for the weather had been mild and balmy; but the green of the foliage had given place to gold and brown and russet, and it was only the more lovely for the change.

Stephen Daunt, coming round from the stable-yard; whether he had driven on his return from the factory, to see a favorite dog which had been sitting, stood still for a moment on the broad stone steps leading up to the hall door and looked away over the park, which familiarity had by no means robbed of its beauty in his eyes.

He was a tall man of thirty, strongly yet finely built, with dark gray eyes, which, although their usual expression was keen, almost piercing, could look very tender at times. He was not a handsome man, but he was pleasant to look upon, and there was something very attractive in the blending of strength and poise which characterized his manner. His hair was dark and slightly wavy, but cut close to a well-shaped head, set proudly upon his shoulders, and he wore a short, thick, dark beard, which made him look older than his thirty years. His dress was extremely plain, and utterly void of any suspicion of dandyism, but he wore it easily and well, and the cut of his coat showed that he patronized a first-rate tailor and did him honor.

The great iron-clamped hall door behind him was wide open, but Stephen stood looking over the autumnal landscape with a very softened dreamy look in his gray eyes and a little smile about his mouth, like the expression of one who has some pleasant thoughts to bear him company. He lingered thus for a few minutes; then he turned and entered the house.

(To be continued)

Household Notes

Welcome as fall is the crisp touch of Hungary's sunbeams on the new frocks.

Three tones of lace are combined in one frock—beige, maroon and rose-brown.

Mother-of-pearl trims a jersey frock of heather-green, with pointed pockets.

Bands of black chautilly lace are inserted in a frock of white crepe Georgette.

Wiles of the Cheque Thief

Methods of Defrauding Business Houses and Banks.

The first part of the swindle is performed by several couples soon after the business premises are closed for the night.

Whilst one man acts as look-out, the other fixes a long, wide strip of cardboard in the letter-box—one end at the top of the mouth of the box, the other at the bottom.

The unsuspecting postman delivers his letters thinking that he is leaving them safely inside the letter-box. Instead they are left lying in the loop of the cardboard.

It is now an easy matter for the thief to pull this out—together with the letters.

Cheques obtained from letters in this manner are taken immediately to the prime mover in the scheme, an expert forger, able, by means of a secret process, to remove the crossing from cheques, and make them appear payable to bearer.

At an early hour in the morning the cheques are ready for presentation at their various banks.

Here, again, the work is done by couples. The man who presents the cheque for payment is the "putter down." The other, who follows his confederate into the bank, posing as a complete stranger, with the object of assisting in a getaway—should the cashier show signs of becoming suspicious—is known as the "topper."

Each man is well-dressed, and generally disguised. So far as appearance goes, nobody would suspect them of being crooks.

Crawls Three Hours WITH SEVERED FOOT.

MOOSE JAW, Sask., Aug. 17.—(G.P.)—With his right foot smashed to a pulp and trailing from his leg by a strand of skin and sinew, William Leslie Wadman, aged 31, dragged his body a mile along the Canadian National Railway, Riverhurst branch Saturday, after he had been struck by a freight train. The journey took about three hours.

After being discovered he was rushed to a hospital here and his leg amputated.




Your Complexion will stand a "close up" if it reflects the ruddy glow of radiant health that Rénaud's Natural Glow gives to face and lips, and imparts beneficial to the skin and absolutely pure Natural Glow actually improves the skin texture.

One application daily and then skin of snow, moisture, perspiration, fresh and salt-water bathing will have no effect.

Very easy to apply. Impossible to counterfeit. Banned glass flasks only. Containers for 25c.

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RENAUD CREATION

Just Folks.

By EDGAR GUEST.

THE MASTER FISHERMAN.

"Fishermen," said the wise old guide, "were ever a talky lot. And some might think they are all alike, but I'll give you my word they're not; they may all go out with a rod and line and bait to a likely place, and may think they're fishermen, one and all, but I'll tell you that's not the case; for the sport we love, klie the lives we live, depends on the skill of man.

And a fisherman true can catch his bass where the rest of us never can.

"We can catch all fish when they're biting well and the wind's in the pleasant south

And most of us, too, can bring 'em in when the hook's sunk deep in the mouth;

Then some of us comes to a finer touch and manage to know the feel

Of a strike which isn't the hungry grab of the bass, which is after a meal;

But there's only a few of the angling tribe who can go on a doubtful day

To a doubtful spot and get his fish in a truly artistic way.

"Fishermen all, with rod and line, as most of us all are men. And most of us built for the common thing, with a genius now and then; Some have patience and some have skill, some get to be known as smart,


But few have been given the golden gift which graces a task with art; We can all catch fish when they're biting well, but the master fisherman Seems to fill his creel when the signs are wrong, and when none of the others can."

THE HEROES.

Jimpen's back is always aching, he is always sick and sore, yet he toils without complaining in the G.H.I. Front hardware store.

He is packing anvils daily, he is lifting kegs of nails, and he tries to do it all; and in this he seldom fails; and although his labor's him, still he walks with agile steps, for he knows the boss would fire him if he showed a lack of pep. Though his pain is growing broader he must bear it all the day; he has aunts who shriek for fodder, sisters, brothers asking pite, when the weary day is ended he goes home and eats some beans, then he roams with heroes splendid in the he-man magazines. With the red blood bunch he mingles, as the gripping yarn he reads, and the blood within him tingles as he notes their mighty deeds. Oh, those heroes, how they thrill him, as the night hours drag along! How their doughty deeds fill him with a homag to the strong! And it never seems to strike him that he makes those heroes fade, that there are not many like him in the Non-heart parade. It is easy shooting tigers if you're feeling fine and fit, and exploring Niles and Nigers doesn't need a lot of grit. But when all your

KIA-ORA ORANGE SQUASH



A most delightful beverage at lunch or dinner is "KIA-ORA" Orange Squash made from fresh orange juice and sugar, rich in flavour of sweet oranges but not too sweet. Everybody likes oranges—everyone will like "KIA-ORA" Orange Squash. It is simplicity itself to serve. Simply add water for still Orangeade, soda water for Orange Squash, and for quick service empty the whole or portion of a bottle into a large jug or bowl and add water. Decorate it with slices of orange and lemon and in other ways.

A large bottle will make sufficient Orangeade or Orange Squash for 24 to 30 glasses. Perhaps Orange Squash is most popular with younger people. Not only is it agreeable to drink, but it is wholesome and beneficial and can be used with advantage as a beverage at lunch and dinner.

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Chemists & Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.

The Mystery of Rutledge Hall

—OR—

"The Cloud With a Silver Lining"

CHAPTER I

When John Daunt built the first cloth-mills at Ashford, in Broadshire, the county gentry, who mustered pretty strongly in the neighborhood, had been at first perturbed with astonishment, then boiling over with wrath and indignation. That their charming valley should be disfigured by those ugly structures of brick and mortar rising on its beautiful sites, that their silvery streams should be

stained with obnoxious dyes, that the streets of their quiet, sleepy, aristocratic old town, which prided itself on its Conservative principles, should be overrun by millhands, that their select but eminently dull society should perhaps, be taken by storm by some objectionable tradesman who had made his money by broadcloth, was not to be borne with equanimity. The whole population—at least "the up-

TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS

Letter From Mrs. Ayars Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Spring Valley, Sask.—"I took the Vegetable Compound before my last confinement, when I got to feeling so badly that I could not sleep nights my back ached so across my hips, and I could hardly do my work during the day. I never had such an easy confinement and this is my sixth baby. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the 'Farmer's Telegram' and wrote you for one of your books. We have no druggist in our town, but I saw your medicine in T. Eston's catalogue. I am a farmer's wife, so have all kinds of work to do inside and outside the house. My baby is a nice healthy girl, who weighed nine pounds at birth. I am feeling fine after putting in a large garden since baby came. (She is as good as the rest of us.) Yours is the best medicine for women, and I have told about it and even written to my friends about it."—Mrs. ANNE E. AYARS, Spring Valley, Sask.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for expectant mothers, and should be taken during the entire period. It has a general effect to strengthen and tone up the entire system so that it may work in every respect as nature intends. All druggists sell this dependable medicine. Give it a trial.

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ply to Ger... proposals... Am...

BREITLIN RECEIVED PROPOSALS

have Stresmann... Minister, late on... received from Ma... M. De Margerie... to Germany's Se... of the numerou... ents exchanged... and the Entente... years, none, proba... a measure of... note which, cont... French Foreign... of the Allies... after having ma... of the European... will be made pub...

MONTREAL HAS DE... FIRE

Disastrous blaze, wor... in the vicinity... light, and which... at an early hour... responsible for the... very available un... fire fighting depar... in injuries, more... firemen. Buildi... of two blocks... lity destroyed. V... within a wide... verably damage... he estimated but... ran into the millio... fire broke out abou... night and raged fo... before it was un... control. Six... driven from their h...

Amazing Robber... at V...

S FOR DIRECTOR... COMPANY.

Back opals to the va... stolen in the Austr... Wembley about three... one of the director... American Bank, aft... collection, bought a... opals, valued at \$... while he was writin... was relieved of the s... the owner is M... Fields, Australia...

In the time of the... \$50 to \$25,000. The... scattered about c... rater, and it was... with Mrs. Crull... had spent over a... the sale of the b... taken place, as th... by Mr. Crull... school, is offerin... case of which the... of its kind...

In Lady's handb... graphic descrip... For Wa...

ply Minard's... and watch the... MNARD... KIN... UNITE