

CASCARETS 10¢

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

The nicest cathartic-laxative in the world to physic your liver and bowels when you have Dizzy Headache, Colds, Biliousness, Indigestion, or Upset, Acid Stomach is candy-like "Cascarets." One or two to-night

The Heir of Bayneham

—AND—
Lady Hutton's Ward.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

He was with a gentleman, but Lord Bayneham could not see the gentleman's face; it was hidden from him by the thick foliage of the trees.

The little boy's amusement consisted in gathering blades of grass and running with them to his guardian. He evidently considered this a great feat, and indulged in cries of delight. A bright yellow flower grew in the green grass close to where Lord Bayneham was sitting. The child saw it and ran eagerly to gather it, and the smile that broke over his charming face was so irresistible that Lord Bayneham stooped and raised him in his arms.

"You must not run away with me," said the child in his pretty little way. "I am mamma's own boy."

"I will not," said the earl gravely; "sit here on my knee and I will show you my watch."

The child was delighted with the glittering watch and chain.

"Will you give me these for my own?" he asked.

"We will see about that," said Lord Bayneham; "tell me what your name is."

"Lionel," replied the little one.

"Lionel—and what else?" asked the earl.

"Mamma's Lionel," said the little boy, raising his beautiful eyes to the sad face above him.

Lord Bayneham was strangely moved by that look; surely in some dream he had seen eyes like those. Then he bent down and kissed the little face, soothing the bright golden curls as he did so.

"I wish I had a little boy like you," he said to the child; "I have no little son."

"And I have no papa," replied the child quickly.

"Lionel," cried a voice familiar to Lord Bayneham, "where are you?"

"Your little boy is quite safe," said the earl courteously.

"I fear he is teasing you. Why, Lord Bayneham—is it possible?"

"Captain Massey!" cried the earl, rising in glad surprise. "I thought you were in India."

"I reached home last week," said Captain Massey.

"How long have you been away?" inquired Lord Bayneham.

"Three years," was the short reply; and the earl wondered at the changed, cool manner of his friend.

"I am delighted to see you," he continued, again holding out his hand;

A Stubborn Cough Loosens Right Up

This home-made remedy is a wonder for quick results. Easily and clearly made.

Here is a home-made syrup which millions of people have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing, soothing influence, chest soreness eases, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, throat tickle, bronchial asthma or winter coughs.

To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 3/4 ounce of Pinex into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with clear, strained sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. If you prefer, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you get 16 ounces—a family supply—of much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, known the world over for its prompt healing effect upon the membranes.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "3/4 ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

but to his surprise the captain affected not to see it.

"Is this your little son?" asked Lord Bayneham.

"No," replied the captain, a dark flush covering his honest face; "I am not married."

"I never saw a more lovely child," continued the earl; "I cannot part with him just yet."

The captain looked anxious and uneasy.

"Who is he?" asked Lord Bayneham. "I must make friends with his parents for the little boy's sake. I am charmed with him."

Captain Massey made no reply; there was a constrained, miserable silence.

"Massey," said Lord Bayneham at length, "I cannot understand you. We parted three years ago the best of friends—now you will not touch my hand. You look shyly at me; you barely answer my questions. What has changed you?—in what have I offended you?"

The honest, fearless eyes that met his own had a deep shadow in them. "There is no need for any explanations," he replied shortly.

"But there is need," said Lord Bayneham. "I liked you, Massey, and have been proud to call you my friend. What have I done that you are my friend no longer?"

"Does not your own conscience tell?" asked Captain Massey gravely.

"My conscience!" said Lord Bayneham in utter wonder; "no, certainly not; I am at a loss how to understand you. I am very unhappy—no man living is so unhappy as I—but on my conscience there rests no stain."

"I have no right to speak," said Captain Massey turning away. "Come Lionel, it is time we returned home."

But the child clung with both arms round Lord Bayneham.

"I like this gentleman," he said; "I will not leave him."

Captain Massey's face grew strangely pale. The earl saw his lips move, and he looked on in mute surprise.

"What is it, old friend?" asked Lord Bayneham. "What spectre have you raised that stands between you and me?"

Then Captain Massey turned and looked straight into the changed, worn face.

"I would not shake hands with you," he said. "I do not wish to speak to you; but if you have it, you must. Answer me, Lord Bayneham! What have you done with your wife?"

Lord Bayneham started and looked at his friend with wondering eyes. The question pierced him with sharp pain.

"My wife!" he repeated with white, quivering lips. "I would give my life this moment to know where she is. I would gladly die if I might look on her face once more."

"But," said Captain Massey, surprised in his turn, "you sent her from you?"

"Never!" interrupted Lord Bayneham. "Only Heaven knows what her flight has cost me! Who told you so cruel a story, Massey? and how could you believe it of me?"

"Never mind who told me," said the captain, "if it is not true. I never saw a woman so fair, so true, or so pure as your wife. You should have overlooked what she could not help—her parentage."

"I knew nothing of it when she left me," said Lord Bayneham sadly. "I should have overlooked that, and much more, for love of my wife."

"You knew nothing of it?" said the captain, still more surprised. "Then why did you send her away?"

"I did not," replied the earl; "her flight was a mystery to me until I stood by her father's death-bed. I understood it then."

Captain Massey looked, as he felt, bewildered.

"I do not know what you have heard," continued Lord Bayneham, "but you are my friend. Years ago, Massey, you loved my wife. I pardon

your words; will you listen to me while I tell you—what few know—the story of my darling's loss?"

With the little golden head pillowed on his heart, Lord Bayneham told his story.

"I have spent a fortune," he said, "in advertisements. I believe all England has been searched, but in vain. Whether she be living or dead I know not. I know one thing—living or dead, I shall be true to her; no one shall ever take her place. I would freely, tearfully give all I have in the world to see her once again. It was all a mistake, Massey; a terrible mistake. I was jealous and impatient, and most bitterly have I suffered for it. Do you not see that I am old before my time—worn out with sorrow and suspense? God keep all from suffering as I have done."

"It is a strange story," said the captain musingly.

"No more strange than true," said Lord Bayneham. "Ah, Massey, I must reproach you. What have you ever seen in me that could lead you to believe me capable of sending my wife from me because her father was not all he should have been? I should but have loved her the more for it. I knew nothing of and cared nothing for her family when I married her. How could you think that in the hour of my trouble I should drive her from me—I who have never ceased praying, with weeping eyes, that I might see her again."

The two friends then sat and talked, unconscious of the swift passing of time. Lord Bayneham thought his friend strangely reserved, even after his explanation. True, Captain Massey grasped his hand and begged his pardon for the suspicions so unjust and unfounded; but after that he was very quiet. He did not seem to enter into or sympathize with any of the earl's plans for the finding of his lost wife. He listened with a far off look on his face; and Lord Bayneham, whose heart was in his words, felt pained by his want of interest.

"We must go," said the captain at length, taking out his watch. "Come, Lionel; mamma will be frightened; we have been out three hours."

"You have not told me my little friend's name," said Lord Bayneham, as he unwillingly untwined the little arms from his neck. "I shall be pleased to see him again."

"He is called Lionel," said the Captain carelessly. "His mother is a friend of my mother's. Come and dine with us to-morrow, Lord Bayneham; we are still living in the old house at Kew. My mother will be pleased to see you—you were always a great favorite of hers."

"No, I think not," replied Lord Bayneham. "I have no heart or spirit for visiting. Come and see me—that will be better. Lady Bayneham and Miss Earle will be delighted to welcome you home again."

"I shall hold little Lionel here as an inducement," said Captain Massey. "Come and dine with us to-morrow; then you shall be introduced to him in proper form, and perhaps be allowed the privilege of having him on a visit—a great favor, I assure you. What do you say, Lionel? Do you wish this gentleman to come and see me?"

"Oh, yes!" cried the child, clinging to Lord Bayneham's hand; "do come!"

(To be continued.)

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little 'Pinex' on an itching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of 'Pinex' for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

MOTHER! BREAK CHILD'S COLD

Hurry! Move Little Bowels with
"California Fig Syrup"



Whatever else you give your child to relieve a bad cold, croup, throat or congestion, be sure to first open the little one's bowels with "California Fig Syrup" to get rid of the poisons and waste which are causing the cold and congestion. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works the constipation loose, sour bile and waste right out. Even if you call your family physician.

He will praise you for having given "California Fig Syrup" as the laxative because it never fails, never cramps or overacts, and even sick children love its pleasant taste. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" as you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Fashion Plates

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Fashion Plates. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



A SMART STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

4206. The girl who likes something different will be pleased with the style lines of this model. The long waist and side closing are youthful and becoming. Plaid suiting in brown tones, with bands of red broad cloth developed this style.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 15 year size requires 3 1/2 yards of 44 inch material. One could have this in blue homespun with pipings in henna or orange. Or in black panne velvet with pass atchery in green or white.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

A SIMPLE COMFORTABLE SCHOOL DRESS.



4205. This style has a very new and desirable sleeve, with extensions that form yoke sections over the shoulders. This is a good model for homespun, tulle and serge. It is nice also for wash fabrics.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 10 year size requires 2 1/2 yards of 40 inch material. Collar of contrasting material requires 1/4 yard 32 inches wide.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

No. 4206

No. 4205

Address in full—

A striking blouse of gold material, as has a deep shawl collar and V opening. A hat of the same material is worn with it.

TALKING SHOP.

When guests remove their bonnets and sit around my fire, I do not talk of anatomy, or of my super-lure. I know that one who twitters of "shop" makes a people sad; I talk of Wahoo Bitters, of Shumway's Liver Pad; I talk about the weather, of hunters and their camps, discuss the price of leather, and bargain sales in stamps. I know how people bore me when they discuss their trade; they throw a shadow over me that takes a month to fade. The butcher seeks my shanty, what time the night wind moans, and tells me and my auntie long tales of blood and homes. The grocer to my dwelling has ambled once or thrice; he wearies me by telling of pedigreed rice. The doctor talks of curing a cancer or a cold, and notes that I'm enduring large agonies untold. The tinsmith is a snail who whose theme is motor cars; the town alfalfa dealer discourses of cigars. And by the glowing ember, I faint would talk of song, but always I remember that such a course is wrong; if people seek my palace to while nine hours away, I'd show a deadly malice by talking shop all day. Methinks there's nothing meaner than boring friends with "shop," and so I talk of wieners, and hay and jemon pop.

Fads and Fashions.

The all-black velvet gown finished only by jewels is one often chosen for dinner or later evening wear.

Dainty frocks for southern wear are of organdie with tucked bodices and long full skirts. These feature a youthful afternoon dress feature, as self-trimmed panels, displaying flouncings of a light material beneath.

Box-plated panels, woven into a checker-board pattern make a simple frock into a charming creation.

Short quantity jacquette blouses of fur or fur fabrics are worn with straight or wrapped skirts of camel's hair.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Under an Act representing the St. John's General Hospital (6 George V., Chap. XIX) and with the approval of the Governor-in-Council, the Board of Governors have fixed and prescribed the following scale of fees to be levied from and paid by all persons who occupy beds or undergo treatment at the Hospital:

SCALE OF FEES.

Every person receiving treatment in the St. John's General Hospital shall pay fees according to the following scale:

Persons admitted to the public wards, \$1.00 per day.

Persons occupying private rooms, \$10.00 per week in addition to the daily fee of \$1.00.

To cover cost of dressings, anaesthetics, and for the use of the Operating Room, patients undergoing operations shall pay a fee of \$10.00 in addition to the fees specified above.

Every applicant for admission to the Hospital must bring or forward to the Superintendent of the Hospital, certificate signed by a duly registered physician that such applicant is a proper subject for Hospital treatment.

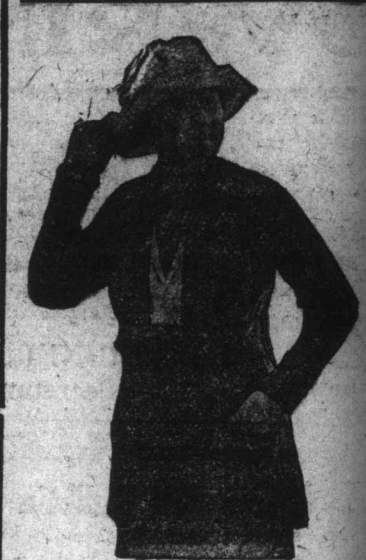
Under the provisions of the General Hospital Act, 1915, all patients who are unable to pay fees shall be required to bring with them a certificate of their inability to pay, which shall be signed by the Resident Relieving Officer, or where there is no such Officer by a Justice of the Peace, a Clergyman or other responsible persons.

The fees of such patients thereupon payable by the Commissioner of Public Charity, by virtue of the said Act.

By Order of the Board of Governors.
GEORGE SHEA, Chairman.
W. H. KENNEDY, Secretary.
Jan 10, 1923.

MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS

Now is the time to get big value for your Money. Come into our Store, and you will go out with big bundles of our splendid goods for little money. Don't come in alone. Bring in the whole family and rig them out from the tips of Baby's tiny toes to the crown of grandma's head. When you buy and try our goods you will make our Store your Store.



Ladies' Tuxedo Sweaters.
Suitable and becoming styles of pure Wool with Brushed Wool trimmings, in colors of Turquoise, Emerald, V-Rose and Navy.
Each, \$6.49

Towels.
White Turkish Towels, medium size, hemmed ends.
Per Pair, 49c.

Corticelli Wool.
Per Ball, 25c.

Regent Wool.
Per Ball, 19c.

Artysl Rope Silk.
500 dozen just arrived. This lot includes all shades.
Per Slip, 7c.



Scarf & Cap Sets.
Plain worsted Caps and Scarf to match are more popular than ever. These are made of heavy Brushed Yarns and the Caps are close fitting.
Each, \$1.98—\$2.98

Ladies' Stanfield's Underwear.
High neck, long sleeve, ankle length Pants.
Per Garment, \$1.98

Face Cloths.
Firm weaves yet absorbent and pleasant to use.
Each, 12c.

Bed Spreads.
Full size and good weight. Finished so the edges will not fray out.
Each, \$2.49



Ladies' Corsets.
Low Bust, made of strong Cotton, in Pink and White.
Per Pair, \$1.49

Children's Sleeping Suits.
Made of fine fleeced outing flannel, which keep them warm from head to toe.
Each, 98c.

Fleece Calico.
36 inches wide, pure White.
Per Yard, 29c.

Quilt Cotton.
In large floral pieces.
Per Pound, 49c.

Damaged Cotton.
In large clean pieces, Light and Dark shades.
Per Pound, 50c.

Blue Serge.
36 inches wide.
Per Yard, 69c.

Melton Cloth.
48 inches wide, extra fine weave, in colors of Grey, Fawn, Navy and Heathers.
Per Yard, 90c.

Tooth Paste.
A good quality, in tubes.
Each, 10c.

One Day Alarm Clocks.
Each, \$1.98



Bungalow Aprons.
Every Apron in this lot is an especially good value; well made of durable material.
Each, \$1.49

Ladies' Sweaters.
Of pure Wool in Tuxedo and other Coat styles; also a few pull-overs in this lot. A limited amount to clear at
\$2.98

Cheese Cloth.
36 inches wide.
Per Yard, 15c.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Winter Pants.
In colors of Pink and White; elastic at waist and knee with or without gussets.
Per Pair, 79c.—98c.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Winter Vests.
Extra fine rib, round or V-neck, half sleeve.
Each, 79c.—98c.

Children's White Wool Suits.
Two piece Pants, have draw string at waist and pullover Sweater is finished at neck in Pink or Blue.
Per Suit, \$3.49

Table Damask.
60 inches wide, perfectly bleached, in 1 to 4 yard lengths.
Per Yard, 69c.



Ladies' Overblowers.
Extra heavy fleece lined, elastic at waist and knee; in colors of Grey, Navy and Brown; all sizes.
Per Pair, \$1.19 to \$1.35

Ladies' Rubbers.
In Storm or Low cut, medium or low heel.
Per Pair, \$1.25

Ladies' Boots.
In Black and Tan, high leg, rubber heel attached.
Per Pair, \$4.98

Indian Head Linen.
In 1 pound bundles, suitable for stamped work, children's middies, etc.
Per Pound, 39c.

Leather School Bags.
Each, 98c.—\$1.39



Watches.
Accurate time-keepers.
Each, \$1.98

Men's Dress Shirts.
In style and fabric qualities men will immediately recognize exceptional at such a price.
Each, \$1.49

Men's Black Wool Rib Hose.
Per Pair, 50c.

Men's Local Knit Hose.
Per Pair, 50c.

Men's Leather Mitts.
Fleece lined, knitted with double palm.
Per Pair, 50c.

Boys' Wool Underwear.
Slightly soiled, all sizes.
Per Garment, 50c.

Men's Stanfield's Underwear.
Red Label.
Per Garment, 50c.

Men's Kid Gloves.
Fleece lined, one dome finger, er at wrist.
Per Pair, 50c.

Men's Khaki Shirts.
Well made and comfortable, big value at
\$1.49

Stripe Flannellette.
27 inches wide.
Per Yard, 10c.

Suit Cases.
Strong grip and lock; some with strap.
Each, \$2.49 to \$3.49

Men's Winter Caps.
Latest styles, patterns and materials for your selection.
Each, 50c.

Men's Blue Chambray Shirts.
An extraordinary offering, made and sure to give good service.
Each, 50c.

Boys' Pullover Sweaters.
In Blue and Brown; buttoned shoulders; sizes 8 to 12.
Each, \$1.49 to \$1.98

Men's Collars.
Soft and Linen.
Each, 10c.

Men's Fancy Silk Ties.
A large and pretty assortment to select from.
Each, 40c.

Men's Overalls.
Made of genuine Indigo Denim, adapted to hard wear and work.
Per Pair, \$1.49

Men's Wool Mufflers.
With Brushed Wool trimmings in shades of Brown, Fawn and Grey.
Each, \$1.25 to \$1.49

Men's Work Gloves.
Good quality Work Mittens, selling
Per Pair, 50c.



Men's Dress Shirts.
In style and fabric qualities men will immediately recognize exceptional at such a price.
Each, \$1.49

Men's Black Wool Rib Hose.
Per Pair, 50c.

Men's Local Knit Hose.
Per Pair, 50c.