Public Opinion Indorses

this family remedy by making its sale larger than that of any other medicine in the world. The experience of generations has proved its great value in the treatment of indigestion, biliousness, headache and constipation.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

relieve these troubles and prevent them from becoming serious ills by promptly clearing wastes and poisons out of the digestive system. They strengthen the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Mild and harmless. A proven family remedy, unequalled

For Digestive Troubles

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

"KYRA,"

OR,

The Ward of the Earl of Vering.

CHAPTER XXVI.

For Revenge.

"What, wait for him, and kill him! Choke him! Stab him? No! That would be too quiet to madden! No! I've a better, sweeter way than that! I'll strike him to the heart! Hah, my pure lady," turning to Lilian, with a snarl. "I'll make your grand milord feel more than I feel to-night. I know! I am not blind! There is the girl, the Indian, he loves! I know—aye, all, and I swear I'll be revenged. He loves her, does your grand earl—you wince, my pure white beauty! Bah! give up from to-night all your castles in the air. I'll pay you both! I'll tear his Indian wretch from him tear her out of his very claws, and then I'll show him what sort of woman he would have for a wife, if he was ever fool enough to marry you!"

Lilian leaned forward for a moment, thoughtfully, then she rose and came up to him, white, but firm, and cold as steel.

"Count Hudspiel," she said, in a low, clear voice, "you have made a slight mistake. You have left me—yes, me—out of your calculations. To-morrow I shall go to him, and repeat your threat, word for word. Stop! I know what you would say! I shall lose him forever, but," and she smiled in his face sweetly, "I shall have balked you!"

He rose, white and trembling.

"You fiend!" he hissed, "you will!"

"Yes," she said, reseating herself. "I will. I am not unconcerned now," you see. I am interested, and I take my position in the scene. You were unwise, Count Hudspiel; had you laid your plan against the Indian girl, and confined it to her, I would have remained impassive, or—assisted you. But you go to far."

He stood turned to stone, looking under his eyes with a cunning scrutiny at the hard, set face.

Lady Devigne moved toward him imploringly.

"Eugene!"

He turned on her with a scowl.

"Silence—go away, go to bed. Leave us! I'll talk to her! Go, I say."

With an anxious glance at her daughter's figure, half reclining in the chair opposite her, she hesitated.

"Go, mamma, as Count Hudspiel requests!"

The wretched woman, wincing under the bitter irony of the last word, went weeping out of the room.

The count sat for a moment lost in thought, then he looked up with an ugly grin.

"After all, why not? Why not confine myself to that? Snatch his darling Indian squaw from him, and leave him to your tender mercies! No revenge could be more complete," and he smiled viciously.

Lilian sat quite impassive and unmoved by the brutal taunt.

"Come," he said, drawing his chair nearer, and straightening his arm with an oath. "Let's understand one another. If I keep quiet, if I confine myself to the girl, and leave you alone, you'll join me?"

"Let me hear your plan," she said, calmly.

Then in a hoarse, hungry whisper the desperate—because exposed—scoundrel unfolded his scheme; and the pale, violet-eyed beauty listened and pondered it, improved upon it, accepted it; and as the gray dawn rose from the shadow of the night, the count, sore and aching, consumed by his evil passions and draughts of brandy, which Lilian's own fair hands had given him, crept away to hide his disgraced head, and work out his scheme,

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Fires of Jealousy.

Time passes, even the days just before holiday times go at last, leaden-footed as they seem to schoolgirls and schoolmistresses; and at last Kyra found herself at the pretty, dainty little cottage at Fairleigh, which Lilian Devigne had secured. It was a pretty place, set in a pretty country, half villa, half farmhouse; for to Kyra's unspeakable delight there were cows and sheep, and even pigs domiciled in some old-fashioned outbuildings at the end of the kitchen garden, that was in itself a charming place, worth, in Kyra's estimation, fifty ducal gardens of the landscape kind. She had made friends with every cow, horse, and pig in the place, and eternally spoiled a beautiful satin-figured dress with the black currants before she had been in the place half an hour.

But Fairleigh's greatest charm in her eyes ,after all, was its nearness to Vering. Five miles were to her, who estimated distance to the scale of her native woods and places, as a mere "'fore breakfast stroll." One of Lord Percy's hunters could trot it smiling in half an hour. And at night, when she climbed to her room, almost on the roof, and looked out of her window Veringward, she held out her long arms, and pretended that she could touch it. And the first thing she did when she woke in the morning, was to bound out of bed like a young hart-buck and send a long, eager glance toward the east turret of the Wold, that rose gray and majestic above the elms. I think she looked upon the time-honored house as a sacred temple, consecrated by the presence of her god and master, her brave and hero.

For Percy had come down, as he had hinted that he should, and Charlie had, at the last moment, accompanied him.

He had hesitated; remaining undecided day after day, talking of stopping in town for his friend's race; but had made up his mind all at once, and with sudden alacrity, and declared for Vering.

"It would be jolly having Kyra and Miss Devigne so near at Fairleigh, and, after all, it was scarcely the thing to leave poor old Perce at that British Museum of a place, all alone," he said; and he might have added that he had just learned from a certain young lady that she was going to stay with a friend whose place was within an hour's ride of Fairleigh and Vering; but Master Charlie did not. Perhaps he thought it was scarcely worth mentioning, though when that young lady had told him, standing on tiptoe under an orchard wall, he had uttered such a cry of delight and satisfaction that his horse had very nearly given him another let down.

Yes, I am sorry to say that Lady Mary had so far recovered from her highly proper maidenly indignation at the dreadful audacity of the young scamp as to meet him once more, or many times, between the old gnarled apple trees in the schoolhouse garden. It is true that she came the second time, as she declared to herself and to him, merely to receive his apologies and prayers for her forgiveness for his boldness in coming the first time, and that she had come the third time for the purpose of telling him not to come again; then it was only natural that she chould come on the fourth evening to see if he had been wicked enough to disobey her.

After all, I think, and she was quite sure, that she was behaving in a really discreet and severe manner and it was all the fault of Mr. Merivale's dreadful impudence and boldness that she had come at all!

Many a long conversation she had with Kyra, or rather, many a long talk Kyra listened to, not altogether with a quiet conscience, although with a truly genuine enjoyment; for when we have ourselves learned to love, there is no sweeter occupation than listening to the love stories of others.

"He's the dearest, handsomest fellow in all the world, of course excepting my Lord Percy!" would whisper Lady Mary, as the two friends walked arm round waist, in the orchard, or sat over their fancy work in the school drawing-room. "The very dearest, and the very wickedest. I do believe he'd ride straight into the front garden, in the face of the dragoons, if I did not keep him quiet and cool a little; and he hangs on to that horrid high wall as if he were a bat. I'm sure he'll break his neck some evening. Oh! I'm glad the holidays are near; not that he'll be any safer, for he says that he shall ride from Vering to Boxley as the crow flies, over ditch and gate."

"You told him you were going to Boxley!" murmured Kyra, naively.

"You dear, silly, innocent angel!" flustered Lady Mary, flushing a little. "He made me! You don't know what he is! He makes me tell him any thing! Do you know, he's such a dreadful, masterful boy, that I'm always afraid he'll say, 'Climb up here to me!' I should be obliged to scrape up that wall, if he did!"

"Mary!" exclaimed Kyra, with a rebuking smile.

"Well, my black-eyed sister of mercy, mustn't I tell you the truth! And it is the truth! What do you think he did the other evening?"

Kyra shook her head, with a smile, as she bit her thread and looked keramily at the flushed, lovelit face before her, or rather below her, for Lady Mary had dropped at her friend's knee to make her confession.

"Why, the dreadful creature brought a pair of scissors, and he reached over the wall and made me undo a coil of my hair and hold it up for him; and then, after he'd kissed it until I was dead with the fear of any one coming, he cut off a piece, to wear next his heart! The impudent boy! And when I asked him angrily—I was very angry, Ky. Oh, awfully—what he meant by such dreadful conduct, what do you think he said?"

Kyra shook her head again. It was the best answer she could make.

"'Oh!' said he, quite cool, but with his great blue eyes dancing and flashing, 'you women think so much of a little. I'd shave my head for you, if you wanted a lock of my hair, but you don't!' And then—don't laugh, Ky! I'm fit to cry with vexation—I was foolish enough to ask him, quite in fun, you know, to prove his words. He caught up the scissors, and cut off a great piece close to his head. 'There,' said he, 'I'd cut off my hand, if you wanted it!'"

(To be continued.)

Sunday

The Corn Aches

You apply a little Blue-jay plaster. The ache ends instantly, and it never will return. You can prove that in one minute. A million women prove it every month. A corn will never pain again after Blue-jay once goes on it.

Monday

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Tuesday

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In 48 hours Blue-jay ends 91 corns in 100. The other 9 per cent are tough corns which need another application.

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When man is poor, and wealth or fame seems far beyond his hope and aim, he is so unobtrusive then he makes a hit with fellow men. He saws his wood and mows his hay and has a modest, winning way, and all his course of conduct shows he doesn't, fatuous, suppose that if from mundane scenes he'd drop, the whole blamed universe would stop. He strives to earn his weekly checks, and is a credit to his sex. But when his eager, straining feet have landed him in Easy street, his head swells up, he chesty grows, and of his stake he brags and blows, he sneers at men who have not grown as big a bundle as his own. He flaunts the package he has made, and keeps himself on dress parade, and loads his wife and silly girls with silks and clanking gold and pearls, till people wish he'd lose his roll, and be the old-time simple soul. Prosperity, when it arrives, oft ruins good and useful lives. When Fortune hammers at our doors, it turns good fellows into bores.

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the G. P. O. to June 26th, 1916.

A
Aylward, Martin, card
Aylward, Miss Sarah, Duckworth St.
Anstey, Miss Emma, Power St.
Arder, Wm., Hamilton St.
Ainsworth, Mrs., petd., Parade St.
Alcock, Master W., card, Parade St.
Austin, Chas., Freshwater Road

B
Blake, Henry A.
Bradbury, Captain S.
Barnes, John
Bradley, Miss Addie
Bailey, Miss M. M., Franklin Avenue
Ballett, Miss Annie
Barron, Master John
Bradbury, Miss Edith, Cochrane St.
Barnes, A., Cochrane St.
Barrett, James, Water St.
Barrett, D. J.
Bragg, Wm., James' St.
Bradbury, Abraham
Bell, James, Nagle's Hill
Bennett, Wm.
Best, Ethelbert
Brien, Mrs. Mary, Flower Hill
Boone, Miss Selena, New Gower St.
Bromley, Miss Sarah, Scott St.
Bowring, B.
Brown, Miss Leah
Brown, Miss Ella, Springdale St.
Boone, Hattie, Notre Dame St.
Burton, Robert, LeMarchant Rd.
Burt, Miss Maggie, Hamilton St.
Butler, Mrs. Emily, South Side
Burry, James, care John Snelgrove
Burt, Miss Annie, Quidi Vidi Road
Burke, Joseph,
care McGrath Bros., Water St.
Blackler, E. J., slip, Brazil's Square

C
Campbell, Miss Seville, Charlton St.
Clarke, Miss Sarah, Lime St.
Chaulk, Miss Fannie, New Gower St.
Clark, Mrs. Ellen, care Mrs. L. Hall
Clayton, Mrs. A.
Cashin, Nora
Carew, Patk. J., late Badger
Clarke, John
Cleary, Miss G., care G. P. O.
Cheeman, Miss, Bond St.
Critch, Patrick, Lime St.
Chafe, Fred., Water St. West
Coffin, Miss B.
Cochrane, J.
Cook, Miss Florence, Water St.
Culleton, J., Spencer St.
Churchill, Mrs. M.
Curtis, Miss F. M.
Cuff, Miss Emily, LeMarchant Road

D
Davis, Miss Beatrice
Davis, Wm., 15 —— Street.
Dawe, Miss Lizzie, Queen's St.
Denty, Herbert, Military Road
Dicks, Chesley T., care Mrs. Brewer
Dodge, Miss Eliza, Springdale St.
Dawe, Edgar, Cabot St.
Duffy, David, care Harvey & Co.
Duke, Veronica, care Miss O'Brien
Duffett, Miss Annie

F
Fagan, Samuel, St. John's West
Fagan, Thomas, George's St.
Flemming, Mrs. John, P. O. Box 1241
French, Miss Marion
French, Miss Maggie, LeMarchant Rd.
Flemming, Mrs. Thos., Newtown Rd.
Fifield, Miss L. A., Pennywell Rd.
Flynn, D. A., Barnes' Rd.
Foley, Miss M., Spencer St.
Fox, Miss Jane, Waterford Bridge Rd.
Ford, Mrs., Prescott St.

G
Gardner, Miss Theo., Water St.
Grant, Miss Kittie, LeMarchant Road
Grant, Wm., Barron St.
Green, Mrs. E., Monroe St.
Guillim, J. C., card, c/o Post Office
Goodwin, Miss S., King's Road
Grushy, Robert; card, Carter's Hill
Grudger, Mrs. Roland,
care General Delivery

H
Harris, Mrs. Herbert, Water St. West
Harris, Miss Elsie, late Grand Bank
Hamilton, Henry,
care General Post Office
Halleran, Miss K., Gower St.
Hardenberg, Alex.
Hartley, Miss Annie, Plank Road
Halfyard, Mrs. Hannah, Nagle's Hill
Hayes, Thomas, Bambrick St.
Hayward, Miss B., Livingstone St.
Hansen, Nils, John St.
Hennebury, Thos., King's Bridge
Helpard, Nelson, Newtown Road
Henderson, Ned, care Ned Murphy
Hewett, Stephen, Allandale Road
Hill, Miss Edna M., P. O. Box 193
Hiscock, Miss L., 80 —— Street
Hickey, Mrs. Mary, late St. Pierre
Hiscock, Miss Louise,
care Miss B. Hiscock, Spencer St.
Hill, Miss Fannie, Gower St.
Hickey, T., Military Road
Howell, Miss Amanda
Hurley, Miss Johanna, New Gower St.
Hustens, Arthur, John St.
Hutchings, Miss Annie,
New Gower Street

J
Janes, Robert, care General Delivery
Judge, Joseph, Cabman
Joyce, H. Joyce
Jones, Miss Margaret, card
Carter's Hill
Janes, A., late Sydney

K
Kelly, Mark
Kearney, Frank, Pennywell Rd.
Kelly, May, Wood's Factory
Kearsey, Alexandra, Freshwater Rd.
Keefe, Mrs. Thomas
Kennedy, T., Barter's Hill
King, L., Flower Hill
King, Mrs. Bertha
Kielley, Mrs. R. W., Water St.
Kirby, Mrs. Philip, c/o Gen'l Delivery

L
Levalliant, Edgar, Flower Hill
Lacey, Mrs. Jennie, Pennywell Road
Lahey, Miss Monica, Cabot St.
Laite, Mrs.
Lamb, Mrs. Mary, Queen's Road
Lamb, Miss Katie, Gower St.
Lamb, Miss Ethel, John St.
Leslie, Miss Ada
LeDrew, Wm.
LeGrow, Michael
Landy, Miss M., LeMarchant Road
Lyhon, Miss A., Queen's Road
Lundrigan, Miss Maggie, Springdale St
Legge, Captain J.,
late schr. D. M. Hilton

M
Markey, P.
Marshall, Mrs. M., King's Road
Maidment, Mrs. S., Newtown Road
Maddock, Mrs. M., card
Markey, Mrs. M., King's Road
Mahoney, Mrs. Elizabeth
Malone, Mrs. John, King's Road
Martin, Mrs. Peter, City
Martin, Mrs. Henry
Martin, Mrs. Henry, Gower St.
Martin, Miss Annie, Belvidere St.
Malyans, F., Gower St.
Martin, H.
Masters, Wm., Rossiter's Lane
Melbon, Chas., c/o Gen. Post Office
Mercer, Miss Janet,
care Mrs. Kelly, Gear Street
Mercer, Miss Maud,
LeMarchant Road
Misckell, Peter,
care Miss M. Miller, Mullock St.
Morey, Miss Bride, Job's St.
Morrissey, Laurence
Moss, Bernard, McDougall St.
Morgan, Miss Bertha, South Side
Moss, Mrs. Charles, Gower St.
Moore, Miss Annie, Freshwater Rd.
Morris, Alex., card, Victoria St.
Milley, Mrs. John, Flower Hill
Murphy, Miss A., Barnes' Road
Mullowney, Miss Anna, Queen's Rd.

Mc
McKivet, care Mrs. Flight, Lucas St.
MacLean, Duncan, card, Duckworth St
McDonald, Nellie, Nagle's Hill,
care G. P. O.
McCarthy, Mrs. Ellen,
Water Street West
McCarthy, Miss Mary, Charlton St.
McNeil, Mrs. James
McDermott, A.
McKenney, Miss N., Long's Hill
McInnes, C. M.

N
Neil, Mrs. Henry, Pope Street
Newhook, Miss P., Military Road
Nichols, John
Nox, Mrs.
Noftall, Mrs., New Gower St.
Noel, P.
Noseworthy, Miss F., Queen St.
Noseworthy, Srn., care G. P. O.

O
Oakley, Wm., care Gen. Post Office
O'Neill, Mrs. F., card, Colonial St.
Oldford, Miss Mary, care Mr. Butt
O'Toole & Skiffington
O'Rourke, Mrs., New Gower St.

P
Power, Miss, King Edward Hotel
Parsons, Robert P.
Parmiter, Albert
Parsons, G. W., care G. P. O.
Patterson, Robert, care Reid Co.
Peddle, Miss Lena, South Side
Peyton, H., Pleasant St.
Penney, Miss Violet, Queen St.
Prendergrast, Mrs. Catherine,
Water Street
Penney, Sarah, Gower St.
Penney, Wm. D., McFarlane St.
Pike, Wm. Thos., McFarlane St.
Percey, Wm., Water St.
Phillips, Miss Isabella,
LeMarchant Road
Payne, John (of Peter), Wood St.
Picco, Miss Selina, Newtown Road
Pike, John
Powell, Miss Annie
Power, Thomas, Gilbert St.
Power, Thomas, Cabman
Power, John
Powell, Annie, Water St. West
Poole, Mrs. Ambrose, Charlton St.

Q
Quick, R. C.
Quigley, Miss Maggie, Cochrane St.
Quigley, Mrs. James, No. 1 Bulley St.

R
Ryan, Miss Nellie, Water St. West
Ryan, Miss L., card, Cochrane St.
Ravill, Tom, care Gen. Post Office
Ryder, Miss Emily, Parade St.
Reid, Miss Agnes, late Dildo
Rendell, Claude C.,
late English Hr. West
Richards, Miss N., Hamilton St.
Richards, R., City
Rogers, Robert, George's St.
Rogers, Wm. G. (or J.)
Rowsell, A.
Roberts, Mrs. Susannah,
care Mr. Long
Rogers, Master Ariel
Rowe, Miss Rose
Rolls, Miss Francis, Cookstown Rd.
Rose, H.
Roberts, Frank, New Gower St.
Rose, John, care G. P. O.
Roche, Michael, Plank Road
Roberts, George, Allandale Road
Russell, Miss H., Circular Road
Rumson, Sandy, South Side, East

S
Saunders, John, Water St.
Stanley, H. S., care Gen. Delivery
Shaw, Edward
Scanlon, Miss Alice, Georgestown
Shaw, George, Adelaide St.
Sparks, James, Long's Hill
Stapleton, Mrs. Elizabeth, Cabot St.
Sheppard, Miss Lillian May, c/o C.C.C.
Stead, Victoria, Casey St.
Stephens, S., Bambrick St.
Stevens, Mrs. Mark W., Colonial St.
Sheppard, Miss Mary,
Rennie's Mill Road
Stewart, Miss A., Prince's St.
Steed, Miss Nellie,
care General Post Office
Syme, John, Notre Dame St.
Sheppard, Miss Ida, Devon Row
Smith, Miss Violet, Hospital
Smith, Mrs. Wm.,
care Mrs. John Noseworthy
Sinnott, John J., George's St.
Shields, Jas., Theatre Hill
Smith, Max, New Gower St.
Smith, Wm., Stevens St.
Smith, Joseph
Shortall, J. J., care Gen. Delivery
Strong, Miss Annie, Freshwater Rd.
Snow, Miss Minnie, care Mr. Logan
Scott, D., slip
Snow, Mr., 47 —— Street
Spurrell, Miss Mary, Power St.

T
Taylor, Mrs. C. S.
Trainor, Wm., Prescott St.
Tiller, Raymond
Tobin, Mrs. Thos., Patrick's St.
Thompson, Miss, Carter's Hill
Tucker, John C., Pennywell Rd.
Tucker, Miss Isabella, Lime St.

U
Upshall, Miss Alfreda, Charlton St.

V
Vallant, Edgar L., Flower Hill
Vincent, Miss Mary, New Gower St.

W
Way, William, card
Wallis, Dr. A. M.,
care General Delivery
Warren, Miss Mary, West End
Walsh, Thomas, Long Pond Rd.
Walsh, Miss A., Freshwater Rd.
Wheland, Thomas, Water St.
Walsh, Miss Annie, Military Road
Warren, Miss Millie, 86 —— Road
Wallace, Mrs. Mary, New Gower St.
Walsh, Mrs. H., Brien St.
West, E., Adelaide St.
Weir, James, Newtown Road
Walsh, E., late Heart's Content,
New Gower Street
West, Miss Norah, No. 53 ——
Westman, Miss E., Institute
Winsor, Miss J., card, Cochrane St.
Wiltshire, Frank, South Side
White, D.
Williamson, Mrs. A., LeMarchant Rd.
Woodford, Miss Agatha,
LeMarchant Road
Wornell, E. J.,
care General Post Office
Woodfine, Mrs. Annie

Y
Yates, G. W., card

H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

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The departure of Father M from this parish has been mar many incidents which testify popularity of that esteemed man. Fr. McCarthy came to Bay and Bay Bulls Parish a ate to the late Dean Roche, 1904, and during the declinin of the deceased priest the e tical duties fell almost entire hands of Fr. McCarthy. Si death of the Dean, he has b pointed Parish Priest of To a position we feel sure w bring forward his excellent tions. On Sunday morning was waited upon by a numb leading parishioners and with a handsomely illumin dress and a purse of gold.

ADDRESS

To the Rev. C. A. McCarthy, Parishioners of Bay B

Dear Rev. Father,—

On behalf of the people Bulls we ask your acceptan accompanying gift as a s memento of our esteem and go During the twelve years have ministered to us you deared yourself to each and of us by your unceasing our temporal and spiritual The many improvements in ish are marked manifes your zeal. While we sincer having to part with you R yet we offer you our humb cere congratulations on you ment as Parish Priest of and on leaving this parish feel certain the people be sentiments of the warmest and we earnestly pray th new parochial duties you with unlimited success.

Signed on behalf of the ers of Bay Bulls:

Joseph F. Williams, Ambr Michael O'Driscoll, T Williams, Patrick J. Sc Puddister, Gregory Molo bald Williams, William

REPLY:

My Dear People,—

I wish to thank you me for this nicely worded a generous gift which I h from you this morning. am about to part from yo thank you for the many you have shown me duri twelve years. No people been kinder to a priest th been to me. I have alway ready to cooperate with church improvements I s always willing to compl smallest wish. I trust t feeling between the pric people shall continue wherever I go I will al warm feeling for the go Bay Bulls and will alw to say a kind word in I hope this parish will prosper spiritually and in conclusion I bid you Fr. McCarthy was s after reading their church the Children of M him and presented him purse and a neatly deco

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GEO.