

# Loves Awakening.

Continued from last issue

the two put together, to a foreign watering-place, and had never by word or letter acknowledged the existence of Sir Charles and Lady Vansitart.

Papa was not a man to stand the interference of relatives, and so the matter had rested, until one eventful morning when the cross maid found her mistress lying back in bed sobbing and shivering, with an English paper clutched in her hand, and the pug barking wildly to try and attract someone's attention to the state of affairs.

The day after the funeral Aunt Ida arrived in our midst, and as I threw myself into her arms I felt that God had sent me a friend in my desolation, and that I no longer mourned alone.

On her head was a huge bonnet with huge bows, and this erection she removed and held upon her knee while I told her, as best I could the story of our bereavement.

Her ejaculations, the wonderful way in which she jerked herself to this side and that as I stumbled through my narrative, were marvellous things to hear and see. The tears that fell fast and thick down her small high-featured face did not detract in the smallest degree from the sternness of her aspect as she denounced the heartless conduct of Eulalie and her 'accomplice' and it was in vain that I represented to her that the terms was one we had no right to use.

But I said drifting sadly from the thread of my story.

Where was I? In the library, dim in the grey misty light of the autumn day, sitting close by Aunt Ida's side; and Mr. Chitty the lawyer had just stopped reading.

"The man must have been mad!" said Aunt Ida, and she gave such a jerk as she spoke that the pug who lay curled up on the skirt of her dress gave a sharp yelp, and even I, accustomed as I was to her vehemence, could not repress a start.

"I may state," said Mr. Chitty, still ruffled with tickling sort of cough, that I—er—ventured to remonstrate with—er—my esteemed client, the late Sir Charles Vansitart, upon the—er—extraordinary nature of the document which I have just had the—er—honour of reading."

"You remonstrate, did you, sir?" said Aunt Ida. "You should have told my brother that he was mad—besotted—fooled by a woman's wiles."

"I really cannot say to listen to such language," said Eulalie, rising to her feet; "my husband had the most perfect trust in me; he considered me the fittest guardian for his daughter; he felt that she should be safe under my control; I trust I may prove myself worthy of his confidence."

Here Miss Lettie made an effort to come to the fore and put in a word for her cousin; but as Aunt Ida wholly and totally ignored her existence at all times, and seasons the attempt proved somewhat futile. It is always a difficult thing to contend with a person who makes believe to neither see nor hear you, and looks stonily over your head in your most eloquent moments.

"My brother, madam," said Aunt Ida, "isling also and taking up a position that entirely prevented Lady Vansitart's intended flight, 'was, like many another man before him, besotted by a woman's beauty; the world has seen such things before, I believe, Paris—Anthony—a dozen more—"

to nurse my dear and generous husband; my own state of health—so very virulent a disease—she murmured brokenly, gradually subsiding into a handkerchief deeply edged with black.

"My medical man said that the risk was too—"

"Your medical man, madam, is a knave, or a fool, or both combined, if he said anything of the kind," broke in Aunt Ida. "The only place for any respectable woman when her husband is ill is by his bedside."

"I have never been spoken to in this way before," moaned auntie's victim, whom Miss Dove was by this time assiduously fanning.

"I dare say not," snapped the enemy; "if your mother, or somebody, had spoken plainly to you long ago it would have been all the better for you, and people wouldn't have had such a scandal to tear to bits and peck at, as that my brother died with no one near him but that faithful old man—that faithful old man—"

Down streamed the tears over Aunt Ida's cheeks, falling hot and fast upon my bowed head. Her words brought all the cruel scene before me in strange and terrible distinctness.

The faint light struggling through the gloom the grey ashen face on which it fell; the poor child fingers groping for some hand to clasp them. I clung to auntie, she to me, and we wept anew together.

"I thought at the time, and I think still, that Mr. Chitty had a certain grim enjoyment in this unseemly altercation between the sister and the widow of his late client. I fancied I saw a twinkle in his little sharp eyes as they glanced at Eulalie's drooping head crowned with its snowy widow cap. I think he knew more than he ever told more than any of us ever knew how that strange Will came about."

He made a vast pretence of putting up papers, tying them carefully with bits of green string, and inducing them with much honoring to go into a blue bag he had on the table beside him; but I am sure caught the faintest reflection of a grin upon his face as Aunt Ida—looking one whit less stern for the tears that washed her wrinkled cheeks—took up her parable again.

"I hear you closeted yourself in your room, locked the door to keep the persistence out, while the man who loved you and took you from a life of toil and poverty lay dying! You could not even send for this dear child to fill the place that, to your shame, vacant. No—no; that would hardly have done, would it? He might have had some misgiving if he had seen her bending over him; he might have made a fresh Will—he was not too far gone to sign his name. Oh! she moaned, rocking herself to and fro and clasping me close in her trembling arms, 'it's all my wicked temper; if I had been so stiff with him—if I'd forgiven my poor boy for his folly, he would never have died with no one but poor old Terence whom may God bless—near him. So they kept you away, my dearie, did they?'"

"It may have been that Lady Vansitart saw the ugly look of things in general; it may be that some spark of remorse came to life in her heart. I know not; but she evidently felt called upon to put in a word for herself."

"I was quite 'helpless in the matter,'" she said, letting her clasped hands fall upon her lap and raising her lovely pleading eyes to Mr. Chitty, as being the only man present, and therefore the most likely person to feel their power. "I had no choice; Sir Charles himself did not wish—Nothing can be more unseemly than that my husband's actions should be questioned in my presence," she added, suddenly quitting her ground and talking her stand upon the matter of the Will."

"No one questions my brother's actions, madam," replied Aunt Ida promptly. "Sir Charles was an honorable gentleman, like all of his blood, and he thought he had good reason for what he did; I am well assured he thought he was acting for his girl's good; but he was mad at the time."

"Mad!" gasped Eulalie; and Mr. Chitty, screwing up his mouth very tightly indeed, made a sort of whistling noise through his teeth.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

The British Armies of Occupation will be 900,000 men; all other armies will be demobilized

The War cost Great Britain \$40,500,000,000 and of this sum \$5,500,000,000 was loaned to the Allies

The Westmorland, N. B., County Council voted last week to increase their pay from \$3 to \$5 per day.

The St. John Globe, in speaking of continent-wide Prohibition, that is fast coming up, says:

"The advantages and benefits of prohibition, never a matter of serious dispute, have been made so abundantly clear and plain under provincial regulations, that the most stalwart champions of individual rights and personal liberty no longer advance those arguments as justification for the liquor traffic."

Pictou Advocate:—"Miss Margaret Carmichael, sister of the late Senator Carmichael, reached her 89th birthday on Wednesday, when many of our townspeople called to tender to her congratulations and good wishes, and were pleased to find her in fine spirit."

Mrs. Bernard McIsaac was burned to death in her home on Trenton road near New Glasgow when her dress caught fire while she was lighting a fire in a stove. She ran out of the house and a teamster, who was passing, succeeded in smothering the flames with a blanket. Mrs. McIsaac was burned so severely, however, that she died in several hours later. She is survived by her husband and one child.

Drummond Coal from No 5 Shaft is again on the market and is for sale by John D. Ross, Forrester Street. This No. 5 Shaft Drummond Coal is screened and pronounced first class.

The Russian Bolshevik Government threatens to keep in jail Swiss citizens in Russia until the Swiss Government ratifies the appointment of an official representative of the Russian Soviet in Switzerland.

Life insurance companies, on account of high death rate from war and Influenza epidemic, during the past year have had to meet extraordinary demands, but reserves have invariably been large enough to meet all such; so these institutions are still in good financial positions.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hayman, Westville and their family went to church Sunday evening. On their return at 8.30 o'clock they found thieves had broken into their home and stolen \$200. In these 20th Century days it is not safe to leave your home deserted, even on the holy Sabbath hours.

Lieut. O. D. Cochrane, youngest son of Hon. Frank Cochrane, died in Ottawa, Jan. 22 from an injury received last year while in active service in England.

The tendency of many products is decidedly downwards in spite of many denials

The total amount of securities issued in Canada in 1918 was \$769,968,499 and 94.87 per cent of which was taken up in Canada.

General Pershing is a Knight—but not a "Sir," as he is not a British subject.

The town of Sydney Mines, four years ago had a debt of \$35,000; and now there is a surplus of \$10,000 without increasing taxes; a well conducted business.

"Flu" has been raging in Labrador. In one place 20 per cent of the people died.

Victory Bonds of 1933 maturity were sold at 101 3-8 in Toronto last week and 1937 Victories were 103.

Germany will not be asked to pay any indemnities for cost of war, but she must pay full and ample reparation for unjustifiable damage. She will not be requested to pay back the indemnity taken from France in 1871.

The Peace Conference announces that the press reports of the disposal of the German Colonies and the territories of the Turkish Empire are "mischievous, and inaccurate and entirely misleading."

General Sir Sam Steele, a well known Canadian Military man, born in Ontario, a hero of the Boer and other wars, died at Putney, Eng. on the 30th.

Alex. Fraser (Downie) died in New Glasgow Jan. 17 at the age of 82 years. The "Downie" Frasers 50 years ago were the families of prominence in the commercial life of Pictou County. From 1863 to 1897 Eastern Pictou was represented in the House of Assembly by Hon. Jas. McDonald and James Fraser (Downie).



## "My Nerves Were So Bad at Times that I Could Not Keep Back the Tears"

WHEN the nerves collapse there is such a feeling of utter helplessness that strong men, as well as women, cannot do otherwise than weep.

The average physician is sadly at a loss when consulted by a nervous patient, and we have, from such an eminent authority as Dr. Richard Cabot, the statement that half the ordinary practitioners' work is with derangements of the nerves.

Think of the headaches, backaches, neuralgic and sciatic pains, the sleeplessness, indigestion and tired, depressed feelings that give the doctors their business, and you will realize the truth of this statement of Dr. Cabot.

The conditions under which people have lived during the last few years has meant enormous strain on the nervous system. The fear, the worry, the anxiety have wasted nerve force at such an enormous rate that persons of nervous temperament have been unable to stand the strain—the result is nervous collapse.

Recovery must necessarily be slow, and the average doctor, accustomed as he is to treating symptoms only, finds difficulty in bringing about restoration, and often fails to realize the helpless and discouraged condition of his patient.

Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food supplies in condensed and easily assimilated form the vital substances with which Nature rebuilds the starved and wasted nerve cells it stands out to-day as the greatest of nerve restoratives.

A careful reading of this letter will give you an idea of just what you may expect from the use of this treatment, because it describes an average case:

Mrs. S. Sharp, Midland, Ont., writes:—"About eleven years ago I had a serious nervous breakdown, and was so bad at times that I could not keep back the tears. I also had a queer feeling in the back of my head; sometimes it seemed to be going backwards. I could not do any sewing, and finally could not do work at all. I tried other remedies and doctors' medicine, but they only gave me temporary relief. Last fall I commenced using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and had not taken very many until I found I was getting better. I kept on taking them, and am at present greatly improved. I am now able to do my work, and they have strengthened me splendidly. I can highly recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for nervous trouble of any kind."

The next step is to make the test of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in your own case. If you are careful to see the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., on the box you buy you will be sure that you are getting the genuine. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.75, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

## MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM CHISHOLM, MALDEN, MASS. MARRIED 61 YEARS.

Married at Debert River, Col. Co., N. S.

A Malden, Mass., newspaper of a late date has fine pictures of Mr. and Mrs. William Chisholm with the following letter press:—

With full possession of all their faculties and enjoying life with a zest which their years have no apparent power to check, Mr. and Mrs. William Chisholm, 226 Cross Street, Malden, celebrated their 61st wedding anniversary yesterday.

Mr. Chisholm is 86 and his bride four years his junior. On Christmas day they had a family party at their home with 30 present and Mrs. Chisholm prepared and served the meal without assistance.

They were married at Ce Bert River N. S., and have lived for nearly 50 years in Malden. Five of their seven children are living.

Mr. Chisholm followed the sea for 30 years, but up to four years ago for 30 years, was in the ladder and chair business. His high wagon and white horse were a familiar sight in and about the country about Boston and often he drove over the road as far as New York and New Jersey summer resorts to furnish old customers.

Both claim that a person is not old until he feels that way, and neither intends to get old.

## GOT UP IN MORNING WITH HEADACHE AND SICK STOMACH.

Mr. P. M. Phelps, Stanbridge East, Que., writes:—"I have been taking Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills with such good results I thought I would write you. I had stomach and liver trouble, and would get up in the morning with a headache, stomach sick and feel dizzy. After taking two vials I was cured of these troubles, and constipation as well."

Carelessness and neglect, and oftentimes willful disregard of nature's laws will put the system all out of sorts. The stomach becomes upset, the bowels clogged, and the liver inactive. To bring the system back to its normal state must be the object of those who wish to be well. This can quickly be done by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They live up the liver, get the bowels back to their normal condition and tone up the stomach, making the entire system sweet and clean.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Toronto, Ont.

## GOOD WORK OF REBEKAH AS RED CROSS HELPERS.

While we have done nothing worthy of boasting about, we would like the people to know that the Rebekahs in a quiet way have been doing their bit.

In the past year we have had 24 Red Cross meetings. The epidemic of Influenza kept us back and in the hot months there were no meetings. During those 24 meetings we made and packed as follows 71 pairs knit socks, 133 face cloths, 156 towels, 47 pillow slips, 163 personal property bags, 46 many-tailed bandages, 12 hot water bottle covers, 6 prs. slippers, 114 bed socks, 52 stretcher caps, 12 comfort pillows, 242 ward-handkerchiefs, 36 triangle bandages and 6 pyjama suits.

We have from the beginning of our Red Cross work been self-sustaining, and provided all our own material.

We have raised something over \$430.77 and besides getting our own material have given \$100.00 to the Local Red Cross and \$50 to the Y.M.C.A.; have made three of our members life members and 30 of this number became red cross members. This is just our past year's work.

I would like to thank all the members who have been so faithful in attendance and diligent in their work.

I feel that our successful years work has been accomplished by the willing help I have had from all these cheery helpers.

MRS. CARRIE WHITE, President Rebekah Red Cross, Truro, Jan. 29, 1919.

## MARITIME HOME SCHOOL TO COME UNDER GOVERNMENT.

At a meeting of the School Board Wednesday the Board took over the school of the Maritime Home for Girls so as to bring the school under the Public School System of Nova Scotia.

The Town assumes no financial other obligations, but the school comes under the Supervision of the Truro Supervisor of Schools and is subject to the Public School Inspector of the County of Colchester.

There are four teachers and about fifty scholars. Several of the students who wrote the Provincial Examinations last summer succeeded with excellent marks.

## FEEDING POULTRY.

When feeding corn to poultry it should not be forgotten that when using the whole grain fowls can readily obtain a full meal with very little exercise. This is detrimental to egg production inasmuch as birds are apt to become too fat. It is much better to have the corn cracked and scattered in the litter so that the flock will have to work for it. Oats when fed whole are not eagerly eaten unless prepared in some way. A new oat called "Purty," originated at the Cent. Experimental Farm, and now being introduced into public use, threshes out free from hull, and has therefore a special value in poultry feeding.

These points are brought out in a recently issued bulletin, No. 91 of the Dominion Experimental Farms, and obtainable from the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, which deals fully with poultry feeds and feeding. It takes up the balanced ration, grain and by-products green foods, animal foods and mineral foods, and tells how to combine and use these in the feeding of hens, turkeys, guinea fowl, ducks, and geese.

## The Quick Way to Stop a Cough

This home-made syrup does the work in a hurry. Easily prepared, and saves about \$2.

You might be surprised to know that the best thing you can use for a severe cough, is a remedy which is easily prepared at home in just a few moments. It's cheap, but for prompt results it beats anything else you ever tried. Usually stops the ordinary cough or chest cold in 24 hours. Tastes pleasant, too—children like it—and it is pure and good.

Four 2 1/2 ounces of Finex (50 cents worth) in a 16-oz. bottle; then fill it up with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired.

This you make 46 ounces—a family supply—but costing no more than a small bottle of ready-made cough syrup. And as a cough medicine, there is really nothing better to be had at any price. It goes right to the spot and gives quick, lasting relief. It promptly heals the inflamed membranes that line the throat and air passages, stops the annoying throat ticks, loosens the phlegm, and soon your cough stops entirely. Splendid for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough and bronchial asthma.

Finex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, famous for its healing effect on the membranes. To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Finex" with directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Finex Co., Toronto, Ont.