

Children Cry for



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing-Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The Mystery of Rutledge Hall

—OR—

"The Cloud With a Silver Lining"

CHAPTER XXIII.

It was some time before Sidney dared proceed, and while she knelt by the couch soothing her with word and caress, she began to dread terribly the result of an interview with Frank, thinking sorrowfully to herself that Christie could never live through its intense excitement.

"Tell me, tell me!" Christie murmured, with pale lips; and her eager, pleading eyes repeated the entreaty yet more urgently.

"Sidney told her very simply, almost as if she had been speaking to a little child, suppressing much which she knew could only pain her, telling her of Frank's love for her still and his hope that they should meet, of the steps she—Sidney—had taken to prove his innocence, of the hope she cherished that some day it would be proved, of his intention of going abroad and making a home there and beginning a new life; and Christie listened breathlessly, with great hollow, burning eyes fixed on her friend's face, and her little feeble hands held fast in Sidney's warm clasp; and when the soft, soothing tones died away, the unhappy sister spoke for the first time.

"Sidney, how do you know all this?" she asked, faintly, but eagerly. "Has he written to you? Have you had letters, then?"

"He has written to me once or twice," Sidney answered, gently, "but only little notes."

"Then—then you have seen—"

"Yes, I have seen him, dear."

"Where?" Christie tried to say, but the world died away on her lips.

"He came here one night," Sidney answered, gently. "Nay, dear, you need not tremble; he was disguised, and ran no risk, or very little, and—Yes, cry, dear Christie; do not try to check the tears—they will do you good. I saw him, and he was so well disguised that I—even I, Christie—think of that!—did not recognize him, or rather should not have recognized him had I not known that I should meet him; and there was no risk, dear, because it was night and no one saw him—no one but me. And now he has decided to go away—he can do so in all safety, I think—and make a home for himself in one of those grand countries where hard work and perseverance always succeed; and perhaps by and by, when his innocence is proved, he will come home to us, Christie; or, if it should be the will of Heaven that the stain should not be removed from him here, none will know of it there; and he will be respected and happy. And—perhaps—who knows, Christie, what the future may have for us?—his sister will go

calmly on the sofa in the parlour; and, leaving Bessie with her, Sidney went to her own room to try to think quietly over her difficulty and summon courage to meet it without arousing suspicion.

As she entered her dressing-room, the first thing which met her eye was the costume she was to wear in the evening, which had just arrived from Paris, and which Bessie had spread out upon the sofa. Stephen himself had chosen the role for her, and had been interested in designing the dress.

"She is so child and white and pure," he said to himself, "that she will suit her to perfection."

And the costume was a triumph of art and beauty, with its rich, shining draperies and exquisite details; the great customer to whom it had been entrusted had done his work well.

"Everything seems to go against me!" Sidney murmured, leaning her head wearily against the window-pane, as she looked out at the falling snow. "Stephen will be so angry; but what can I do? I cannot disappoint them both! It is very hard—oh, so hard, and I am so tired! Will Lloyd Hilner suspect, I wonder? Well, it is the last risk we shall run, and there has been such a hard fate. How will Christie bear it?"

Then she turned away from the window and glanced rather wistfully at the beautiful dress. She would have liked to wear it, she thought; she would have liked to show Stephen that she would only vex him. He would think her not going to the ball was a determination to annoy him, and she would have to bear in silence the grave displeasure and reproach which hurt her so keenly. It was very hard!

All the short winter days she was restless and ill at ease, and the sound of the wheels of her husband's brougham made her heart beat to suffocation; but she ran down-stairs and was in the library, with tea ready, when Stephen and his friend entered, chatting gayly, and pleasantly excited at the thought of the somewhat unusual entertainment in store for them that evening.

Once or twice Sidney glanced furtively over at her husband, as he lay back in a great deep arm-chair, resting luxuriously, but looking somewhat weary and fatigued after the day's work as he sipped his tea. How would she dare to tell him? she wondered; and the thought haunted her persistently as she joined in the pleasant conversation, and poured out the fragrant yellow tea into the quaint dragon cups. Presently the evening letters were brought in—two for Sidney, several for Lloyd Milner, and one for Stephen. As Sidney took hers from the little silver waiter that the servant had presented to her, she felt the color rush into her face. Both were addressed in unknown handwritings and both had the London post-mark; and her fingers trembled so much that she could not open them. She put them on her lap and crossed her hands upon them, as she sat by the little gipsy table.


The two young men were reading their own letters, and did not notice her agitation. Stephen's was a long, closely-written epistle from an old college friend now settled in New Zealand, and Mr. Milner's correspondence, relating to business matters, was very absorbing. Having concluded its perusal, he gathered up the letters and went away to his own room to answer them leaving the husband and wife together.

Sidney's opportunity had come. Stephen had finished his letter, and was staring into the fire with thoughtful eyes, pulling at his beard, as he often did when in deep thought, and he did not see the furtive anxious glance his wife was casting at him. More than once her lips parted, and she had almost said what she wished to say; but the words did not come; and when half past six o'clock, they were still unspoken. As the clear, simple stroke sounded, Stephen started, glanced at the clock, and said, gayly:

"We had better go and dress, Sidney; it will take rather longer than usual, you know; and I promised the mother we should be in good time for dinner."

"Yes," Sidney answered, faintly, "I will go directly; but—but do not want. I want to speak to Tom before I go upstairs."

(To be continued.)



For a spicy—snappy—delicious candy eat . . .

Cinn-o-mon

NEE SAVERS

Always good taste

Look for the red package

GERALD S. DOYLE, Sole Agent.

Twelve Ounces—One Pound

Tradesmen's Short-Weight Tricks.

The Incorporated Society of Inspectors of Weights and Measures is urging the necessity for legislation to make the giving of short weight a penal offence. Such an alteration has long been wanted, for only in the sale of coal, bread, and tea is it an offence to give short weight.

An old trick is wrapping some commodities in heavy paper, and making the customer pay for that at the price of the contents. Tea, before its sale by net weight became compulsory, was a favourite medium for this form of dishonesty, which, with others, is still practiced to some extent in connection with sugar.

In a prosecution in Lancashire it was shown that the manager of a shop was debited with so much sugar, the paper for wrapping being included in the weight; and he was required to sell at less than the cost to him and yet show a profit.

Swindling Housewives.

Gods, sold in packages, are also commonly under weight. Many nominal pounds are actually only fourteen or even twelve ounces, and the shortage in jars of jam is often three or four ounces to the pound. To manufacturers, with their big output, this represents a great gain in the aggregate. A milk firm was proved to have made an additional profit of \$3,402 a year by giving short measure.

Another trade practice causes many customers to get less than their due. If an assistant is given, say, exactly half a hundredweight of butter, he cannot weigh fifty-six separate pounds from it—unless, of course, he works more water into the mass

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.

FALL FOOTWEAR

Of Superior Wearing Quality

The very newest style is apparent in our Fall Shoes. But next to style comes QUALITY, and when you choose FOOTWEAR here you can depend upon it that you are buying "mileage" as well as style.



Dame Fashion sets the pace for Autumn in Shoes of Light Tan. This colour carried extensively by us, will distinguish the wearer as a person of alert style sense.

Our Shoes are Decidedly Different

MEN WANT COMFORT—RIGHT HERE IS WHERE THEY GET IT.	WOMEN'S CUSHION SOLE	LADIES' SHOE VALUES UP-TO-THE-MINUTE STYLES.
MEN'S MAHOGANY SHADE BOOTS		LADIES' STREET SHOES
Blucher style, wide fitting, all solid leather; Our Own Make. Rubber heels attached. Sizes 6 to 10.	Just the thing for tender feet. Rubber heels attached.	In Dark Brown shade, medium toe and heel; a good shoe for Fall wear. Sizes 3 to 6.
Special Price, Only \$4.20 and \$5.00	Special Price \$3.25	SPECIAL PRICES \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00
MEN'S BOX CALF BOOTS	BOOTS	THE VERY NEWEST
Strong and durable for working. Blucher style, made on a wide last. This Boot is Our Own Make and is guaranteed to be solid right through. Sizes 6 to 10.	NOTE THE PRICE \$4.00	Patent and Tan two-tone. Very dressy styles in ribbon ties and one-strap; medium heels and new toe.
MEN'S VICI KID BOOTS	BIG BOOT VALUES FOR BOYS	FASHION PROCLAIMS LIGHT TAN SHOES FOR FALL WEAR.
The real leather for comfort. Blucher style, specially made up to give real foot satisfaction; rubber heels attached. Sizes 6 to 10. Special Prices, \$4.50, \$5.00	In Mahogany and Black shades; strong leather, Blucher style, rubber heels. Sizes 10 to 13 1/2 . . . \$2.50 Sizes 1 to 5 1/2 . . . \$2.85 Other styles in Youths'—\$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00 Other styles in Boys'—\$3.00, \$3.30, \$3.50	Ladies' Light Tan 2-Strap medium rubber heels; very dressy and stylish. Sizes 3 to 7.
LITTLE GENTS' BOOTS	LADIES' PATENT SANDALS	INFANTS' BOOTS
In strong Box Calf Leather. The "real" boot for boys. "Our Own Make" in Black. Sizes 6 to 10 . \$2.00, 2.75, 2.80 Sizes 6 to 10, Brown, \$2.50, 2.85	Barefoot style, straps and buckles, low rubber heels. All sizes just opened. Special Price \$3.25	Ladies' Tan, ribbon tie, medium rubber heels; a new model; all sizes. SPECIAL PRICE \$3.50


PARKER & MONROE, Ltd., The Shoe Men

CHAPTER XXIV.

As the day wore on, Sidney's perplexity and distress increased momentarily, and she felt more and more anxious. That Stephen would be seriously annoyed with her for being absent from the hall at Lambewald she knew, and she felt that the only excuse which would hold good at all was Christie's illness; but then Miss Greville's invalidism was a recognized fact, and Sidney felt that Stephen might easily say that she could spare her hostess for a few hours. Once she thought of feigning illness herself, but she was afraid her husband would insist upon remaining at home with her. Another great difficulty was the utter impossibility of Christine's meeting with her brother taking place anywhere but in the house. Even had the time of year been summer, the poor girl had hardly strength to drag herself to the summer-house where Sidney's first interview with Frank had taken place; but now, with falling snow and a bitter wind, it was out of the question. Sidney had written this to Frank, and asked him if it were possible for him to wear such a disguise as would enable him to enter the house; but she had had no reply, and she was quite ignorant of his intentions, which added considerably to her suspense.

Christie's swoon had been of short duration; but she had revived in such a state of hysterical agitation, that Sidney had induced her to take a dose of chloral, and she was now sleeping

These 2 Lines mean much to Every Motorist



Have you ever tested the brakes on your car? Here is a simple method successfully used by police and safety officials.

Select a dry road. Drive at 20 miles an hour. Throw out clutch and apply brakes so as to lock wheels. After the car has stopped, note where each wheel began to "grip" the surface of the road.

If the marks of each wheel begin at the same place, your brakes are equalized. If one mark is longer than the other (note illustration), your brakes are not equal in action and will skid easily. An adjustment should immediately be made. If re-lining is necessary, use

Raybestos


BRAKE LINING

Brakes lined with Raybestos mean easy, quick stops in traffic, and under all ordinary and unusual conditions. A full year's service is guaranteed.

MARSHALL'S GARAGE, Raybestos Service Station.

Sound Refreshing Sleep

A Cup of *Allenburys' Malted Milk*



taken just before going to bed is very helpful to those who are unable to sleep. It is a complete food very easy of digestion and has the effect of soothing and quieting the nerves which results in sound refreshing sleep. The Allenburys' Malted Milk is quickly and easily made by the addition of boiling water only.

Obtainable from all Chemists, Stores, etc., throughout the B.W.I.

ALLEN & HANBURY LIMITED, LONDON.

H. S. HALSALL, P.O. Box 57, BRIDGETOWN, BARBADOS.

—because he has to "turn the scale." But he is sometimes supposed to perform such a feat, as little or no allowance is made for the "turn of the scale," and consequently he is obliged to defraud.

Tricks practiced to deceive customers in some shops were revealed by a trade expert recently. They have been brought to the notice of the National Food Council.

"In some cases," he said, "a tradesman places the article on the scale, holding it with both hands. He lets go, and as he draws one hand away he presses the scale down gently, so that as it sinks he whips the article off with the other hand. If it is really a clever juggling trick, and not one housewife in a hundred could detect it."

Of late years weight frauds have been enormously facilitated by the great increase in the use of complicated instruments. The Board of Trade has withheld its approval from some of these contrivances, on the ground that they could be readily manipulated against the purchaser; but certain types have become common, notwithstanding that some women avoid shops where they are installed.

One trick in using them is to snatch a purchase from the scale before the indicator comes to a standstill and shows the weight, or, at all events, the weight according to the instrument. In this way it is easy to defraud the purchaser of half a pound of chocolates or of half a pound of fruit is bought the loss to the customer may be greater still.

Frequently, indeed, the profits gained illegitimately by giving short weight are very serious from the customer's point of view. An analysis of some actual instances shows the following additional gains per pound:

Fish, 5d.; beef, 4d.; butter, 1 1/4d.; 9d. bacon, 1 1/4d.; apples, 3 1/4d. The total overcharge on a log of lamb was more so than most people think. Why is, id., and the difference between the stated and the actual weight of a small joint of beef represented about

Dear as food is, then, it is actually more so than most people think. Why should this scandal continue? The Legislature should make the giving of short weight a penal offence.

man's favorite way of banishing corns. It stops the pain the moment you put it on—and ends the corn in 48 hours. It is business-like and efficient.

Blue-jay leaves nothing to the user's guesswork. You don't have to decide how much or how little to put on. Each plaster is a complete standardized treatment. It has just enough of the magic medication to root the corn. The thinking is all done for you at the laboratory. You apply the plaster—it does the rest.

Blue-jay

THE QUICK AND GENTLE WAY TO END A CORN

KIELLEY'S DRUG STORE

Why Gray Hair?

Thanks to the discovery by a famous French Dermatologist Gray Hair may now be restored to its original color. Also hair that is on the verge of turning can readily be prevented and given new life and vitality by the use of PARISIAN HAIR RESTORER.

Is Not a Dye.

By simply rubbing into the roots of the Hair night and morning, it stimulates the follicles, prevents the hair from falling, and restores to its natural color. Makes an ideal Hair Dressing.

Price 90c. per bottle.

For Sale only at

J. J. KIELLEY,

Water Street East.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR CORNS