Possibly, the feature of incandesce

ease germs are instantly destroyed in

Contrary to the popular notion the

candescent gas lamps is seldom mark

electric light, even under unfavorable

Harman, in a dry, hoarse voice, "It's

Becca, and she's gone off with Mr

Cyril Burne! Oh, God forgive him

Her heart seemed to turn to stone:

CHAPTER XXIV.

A Black Outlook.

ed rooms is frequently lower.

God forgive them both!"



CHAPTER XXIII.

An Entangling Web.

the phaeton drove off.

The group at the inn door com menced chattering instantly like a bench said:

"What's all the fuss about, mis-

Mrs. Brown turned to him, and, the crowd listening as intently as if they had never heard the story before, related the double disappearance.

"Is that all?" he said, halfstopped breathlessly. "They can't Who was that young lady in the pony which the by-standers had filled with indignant glances at the "furriner."

the earl's daughter." replied Mrs.

torted Furlong, and he put his legs

man crying in a suppressed way by her side, and for a time Guildford Berton did not speak

Fate was still on - his side, and a check presently: at the station perhaps. It was just possible that Cyril Burne had left some message there, had spoken to some one, and the ford Berton was connecting his dis- silence appearance with Becca would snap.

"Don't cry, Mrs. Harman." he said sympathetic and cheering of voices. ing."

OH

WHAT

A SILLY

ore many hours have passed. Af-

At that moment the vision of the

"Yes, sir," said Harman, with difficulty. "Becca was flighty and uncertain, but-but that's the worst that can be said of her, and I can't understand her running away. She was so happy up at the Court with her ladyship, who'd been so kind to her. Be-

She paused. "You mean that you don't think she whom she was likely to do so?" he

"Yes, sir, that's what I meant," as sented Harman, with a sob.

Guildford Berton looked sideways

"Of course," he said, cheerfully, her presently, and we shall be quite Guildford Berton's question. ventures. Pray don't give way," he added, in a low tone, but purposely not too low for Norah to hear. "You and Guildford Berton's spirits rose

distress her ladyship." They reached the station, and he

suspense while he made the inquir-

"Please don't get out." he said. earnestly. "I will bring the station-

seemed to irritate Norah and jar up- overcoat and a silk hat."

"Harman and I will both come

He followed them up the steps, and pressive expression of his face had uddenly given place to one of deep

They found the station-master, and Guildford Berton put the questions,

"Oh, Mr. George," he said, "w want to ask you about the passen

MOT

MOW

at last, and speaking in the most gers by your early train this morn-Bravery Was No Word for It. Dorgan

MOOHSI

A REAL

LITTLE ANIMAL TEH?

"Yes, sir," said the station-master, Incandescent Gas Lighting.

ould not bring himself to pronounce with which tasks, ordinarily arduous under artificial light may be performed under the Welsbach gas mantle. The light has a peculiarly "soft" quality, difficult to describe, but which is readily recognized by those who have readily recognized by those who have a described with the gas months. ou know-traveled by that train?" health and comfort, the use of incan-descent gas lighting is decidedly fav-orable. The currents of air set up by "Mr. Burne—the gentleman who was staying at the inn at Santleigh? the burning gas improves ventilation, tending to expel the air vitiated by respiration and draw in fresh air to

effect takes place may be verified by come by the down train last evening.
and I thought it rather strange that he should be going back so soon, and without any provision for interfering with the up-rushing air currents. The charred particles which collect immediately above the lamp are the remains of dust particles which before by the early train. I suppose he passing through the flames were laden with germs and microbes. Actual came down for the ball at Ferndale, experiments have shown that the

"Yes. he did." assented Guildford

conditions of ventilation, while in rooms provided with the ventilating he man had said falling on her heart

like so many drops of lead. Guildford Berton nodded.

moved her eyes, for she felt that she herself was beginning to harbor the cantly. "Depend upon it, we shall hear of dreadful suspicion expressed by

station-master.

his breath. "And he was alone,

"No. sir." said the clerk, with de

cision. "He took two tickets, third

Harman uttered a faint cry, and

Norah laid her hand upon her arm

and murmured some vague words of

suppose?" said Guildford Berton, al

ost stunned by this fresh piece of

"No, it was a lady, or a young wo

an, I should say," replied the clerk.

Guildford Berton stared at him

Had all the powers of darkness

"A young woman?" he echoed, and

"Did-did you see her?" broke in

Harman, as if she could contain her-

self no longer. "A young woman-

dark-with-with black hair?" she

The clerk had not seen the woman

for whom Cyril had kindly taken the ticket, but his imagination, stimula-

ted by Harman's words, came into

"Yes," he said, "that was her, no

Harman staggered back, and , hic

her first thought was of the poor we-

lmost as heavily as upon herself.

her face in her hands.

altered, almost hysterically.

the amazement in his voice was not

eagued together on his side?

feigned.

doubt."

"Yes, sir."

onsolation and encouragement

Norah drew Harman's arm within "I can't exactly say, sir," he said the ponies had started he had colmained silent until he was addressed. "Yes, sir: yes, my lady," he said, promptly. "That is, if he's a good- uation.

"This is very-sad!" he murmured But every suggestion he made looking gentleman, in a light fawn to Norah, casting a sympathetic "He was in evening dress, and

wore a light fawn overcoat," said th not speak, could not look at him: the blow had stunned her. Guildford Berton nodded "Yes, that was he," he said, below

"The question is, what is to be don next?" he mused.

"I must go-go to her! find her!" sobbed poor Harman.

"We must think it over, Mrs. Harman," he said, gently. "I am afraid there can be no doubt that your niece to take the worst view of the case." Harman looked at him.

"You see," he said, addressing her but watching Norah's face "Mr. Cyril Burne is a gentleman; of that I am -we all are-quite certain, and, being a gentleman, it follows that he cannot act dishonorably, I am con-

For Emergencies

When you have a bilious attack, or when you feel illness coming on-promptly move the bowels, start the liver working and put your entire digestive system in good shape with a dose or two of the time-tested

You will welcome the quick relief and often ward off a severe illness. Beecham's Pills are carefully compounded from vegetable products-mild, harmless, and not habit-forming. Buy a box now. You don't know when you may need Beecham's Pills. A reliable

family remedy that always Should Be

How the British Guards Made an Im-

mortal Charge. gas lighting most frequently noted by casual observers is the great ease "It was worth living, even if I am killed to-morrow, just to have seen had experience with the gas mantle

> scene more moving than when, the take toll of the missing, writes W. Beach Thomas, who is with the British armies in the field.

However gaily men fight, at that noment they love not war. And the placing a gas lamp close to a ceiling without any provision for interfering Guards fought the gayest fight of which I ever heard news or any troubadour dreamed; and fought i against bitter odds.

hattalions of the Coldstream Guards went over in line. They were swept burning of gas lamps in rooms previ-ously containing bacteria, resulted in absolute sterilization of the air. and raked by rifle and machine-gur fire from many directions, and all the while the shells fell right and left. For 200 yards the blast in their front and flank was enough to have stopped a locomotive. It did not stop the men. In the midst of this facilities required by the demands of hygiene, the temperature in gas-light-

The enemy fired rifles and threw

take their part. The enemy had fought well. He thought he could stop the Guards; but the bayonet was irresistible, and of a sudden the desperation of the

"We flushed 'em and they rose like a covey of partridges." The battle became a chase. The prisoners who surrendered were just given leave to hurry back without escort to our lines, and took the permission at

Some golden moments were vouchlected himself and mastered the sit- safed in this immortal charge, which carried the Guards over a mile and more of shell-raked and bullet-raked

f battle in almost ghostly silence. An officer who felt then and afterwards that he had never lived so splendid, so exhilarating a day in his life—such men do really exist—took no cover, but went exultingly forward to any nucleus of resistance he could discover. He killed man after man, some with the pistol, some with

One of his men, as great an athlete if less endowed with Valkyrie spirit, rushed a machine gun post, shot two of the men, bayonetted a third, and "caught the fourth a clip with my

Some rival of another company then claimed the captive machine gun; but the Irishman settled the dispute by taking the weighty thing under his arm and carrying it back er L. Payne, Thos. Nash, Mrs. J. H. deliberately across the open.

Dee, Master L. Connolly, John Bell, deliberately across the open

JOHN BARLEYCORN.



The sports shirts of striped flan el are attractive and comfortable. A frock is not a frock this season inless it shows some embroidery.

Battle Became Chase. Indigestion Resulted

For the first time in history three

blast suddenly they came upon a J. Dobbin, John Gladney, P. J. Kertrench from which ranks of the enemy wan, E. J. Devereaux, Wm. Hart, Conrose. The sight was all they needed to add the last touch to their fighting John Burton, D. Courtenay, John Fitz-

bombs. The Guards used only the bayonet. Each man, they said, got his man.

The enemy fought now in the open as well as below ground, and the sight of these new regiments, body John Preston, Chas. Fitzpatrick, Mast-Her heart seemed to turn to stone; to body, hand to hand, stabbing, hit-she could only clutch the woman's ting, even wrestling, so stirred the O'Driscoll, Miss Alice Norris, W. Brodtrembling hands and stare at her vaIrishmen coming up in support that
erick, Thos. Walsh, Ed. White, Jas.
McKenzie, Mrs. A. T. Wood, Edward they rushed forward at the double to

the gallop. All this while whether advancing or stopping in shell holes or trenchnot occur to him that Cyril might es, officers greeted one another as if have done so. Anyway, this new link they were meeting in Piccadilly, with in the chain suited his purpose to a familiar greetings and Christian kin (France), In Memoriam Pte. W. in the chain suited his purpose to a familiar greetings and Christian marvelous degree, and by the time names and the common chaff of the

a stick.

h, once I was haughty and proud; raveled in state and was close to the great, and looked with disdain on the crowd. I handed down laws and deress to henchmen who got on their knees, to list to my rede, for favors to plead—and fawners were busy as bees. But now when my visage appears, the people don't greet me with heers; and cabbage and sticks and omeats and bricks are spoiling my at and my ears. The people," John Barleycorn said, "are cutting out vintages red; I do not see why they go back on old rye, unless they've een counting their dead."

From an Inactive Liver

With many people constipation becomes a habit. And it is a dangerous habit which is certain sooner or later benefited that I began to study this such men charge," said one commanding officer whose speech to his men after the Guards had been into health. When the liver becomes tormach working right I didn't have any stomach trouble or indigestion. I canaction will be remembered, almost pid the flow of bile into the intessormach trouble or indigestion. syllable by syllable, by all who heard tines is stopped and the bowels benot praise this medicine too comes constipated. But you can and would advise anyone suffering readily overcome this condition by from indigestion or constipation to using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The Bowels Became Constipated and the Whole Digestive System Upset. which so promptly awakens the activity of the liver and bowels and thereby corrects derangements of the diany medicine he ever used. You are at liberty to use this letter."

gestive system.

Mrs. Herbert Doherty of Beaver
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truthfully say that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a great medicine for constipation. I have sufferd from constipation. I have sufferd from constipation aver since I can

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"I seem to be deep in disgrace; they're shutting all doors in my face," sighs John Barleycorn, as he swallows a horn, and three or four chasers to chase.
"Where once I was welcome as guest, they split up my coat and my vest, and bust me with chairs, and kick me down stairs, and say it is all for the best.

Oh, once I was haughty and proud:

"I seem to be deep in disgrace; they're shutting all doors in my face," sighs John Maher, Mr. Coady, W. Dwyer, Master Bob Carter, Mrs. E. Furlong, John Culletton, J. Kelly, Robt. Nash, Wm. Buckley, Peter Sinnott, Mrs. Canning, Thos. Kelly, P. Browne, Sergt. Robinson, Miss Carty, Jas. Prowse, Mrs. John Connolly, C. McKay, Sergt. Robinson, Miss Carty, Ed. Bryne, John Murphy, F. Anderson, John Marshall, W. Knauffs, Mrs. W. E. Bearns, Wm. Evans, John Byrne, John Malone, P. Stephens, Miss Ryan, M. Murphy, Cyril Fox, M. Gallivan, W. Dalton, Thos. Hickey, Denis Clancy, Mr. O'Brien, R. Gounchy, Edward Coleman, Jas. F. Lacey, Jas. Hennebury, Miss Neary, Jas. Prowse, Mrs. John Connolly, C. McKay, Sergt. Robinson, Miss Carty, Jas. Prowse, Mrs. John McKay, Sergt. Robinson, Mrs. Poter Halleran, Sergt. McDermott, Pater Halleran, Sergt. Robinson, Mrs. Weblan, Mrs. W. E. Bearns, Wm. Evans, John Byrne, John Malone, P. Stephens, Miss Ryan, Mr. W. E. Bearns, Wm. Evans, John McKay, Sergt. Robinson, Mrs. Poter Halleran, Sergt. Robinson, Mrs. Weblan, Mrs. W. E. Bearns, Wm. Evans, John McKay, Sergt. Robinson, Mrs. Poter Halleran, Sergt. McChe (Logy Bay), Fred Hickey, Ed. Empreson, John Malone, P. Stephens, Mrs. Webla

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SHOP EA

It is the consensus of of the stores that the urged to do their Chris first place, the Christma early buyer has the adv tion. Shop Early, Pleas

Messages Received

Previous to 9 A. BUCHAREST EVACUATED

GOOD ORDER. rmy, it was authoritatively rere to-day. The Roumanian guard was forced to fight strenuc cover their retreat.

A NATIONAL ADMINISTRATIO

The Chronicle says that Da loyd George is believed to favor strong labor policy, including of the war alone, which the

virtually certain that Lloyd Ge will succeed in organizing a Min party having decided to partic n making up the new cabinet. said that George Nicoll Barnes, or member of Parliament and Councillor, and Arthur Hende President of the Board of Educa n the coalition ministry, would members of the cabinet, and that of them would sit on the war mittee. In addition it is also three under secretaries will be all

ted to the Labor party. It is understood Llovd George aiming at a cabinet of twelve me ers, five of them Unionists, five L erals and two Labor representativ From this number a small war co cil is to be appointed. Lloyd Georg difficulty at present is to obtain a quate Liberel representation, in much as nearly all the Liberals Asquith's cabinet decline to ser under him. It was decided at a med ing of the Liberal Committee h under the chairmanship of Sir Fr Capley, and attended by thirty me bers, to support the new Premier

That David Lloyd George has tually succeeded in forming a cab et is indicated by the following nouncement in the Court Caler



ILL JUST