

"Mother and Her Pets" Love Candy Cascarets

Careful mothers know that Cascarets in the home means less sickness, less trouble, less worry, less cost. When one of the kiddies has a white tongue, tainted breath, sour stomach or a cold, Cascarets quickly and harmlessly works the poisons from the liver and bowels and all is well again.



TO MOTHERS! While all children detest castor oil, calomel, pills and laxatives, they really love to take Cascarets because they taste like candy. Cascarets work the nasty bile, sour fermentations and constipation poison from the child's tender stomach, liver and bowels without pain or griping. Cascarets never disappoint the worried mother. Each 10 cent box of Cascarets contains directions for children aged one year old and upwards as well as for adults.

The Heir of Rosedene

The Game-Keeper's Hut

CHAPTER XIII. EDNA COMES HOME.

"All the parts colored red are yours," said Mr. Burdon, with a smile of enjoyment. "A very nice slice, and beautifully chosen. John Weston knew how to buy land as well as everything else. That is the estate I spoke of—exquisitely placed, you see, on a rise above the river; plenty of wood, a very fine view, and for the rest, as complete as a gentleman's seat could be. The last tenant was a man of taste, and spared no expense. There is a magnificent avenue of limes—that is it, that dark line, leading up to the house; splendid preserves—I have shot many a brace there in the old time."

"Perhaps the birds are not all gone yet," put in Edna, quietly. Mr. Burdon bowed, and looked pleased. "Well, it is a beautiful place, and I think, considering its nearness to town and other things, as convenient as any you could choose, and there is a good choice there—the place in Yorkshire, one in Scotland—too far that for a regular residence—and the park in Herefordshire."

"Are all those mine?" asked Edna. "All yours—I hope I may be allowed to show them to you before long; but this Rosedene you could see at once."

Edna thought a moment. "What is the place painted green?" she asked, laying the tip of a taper forefinger on the sketch of a mansion and land adjoining Rosedene.

"That, of course, is More Park. John Weston bought Rosedene that

he might be near his dear friend, Sir Charles More."

"And Sir Cyril lives there?" asked Edna.

"Not just at present," answered Mr. Burdon, with some little hesitation.

"Is it let?" asked Edna, apparently more interested in her neighbor's property than her own.

"No, unfortunately, not; Sir Cyril will not let it."

"Nor live in it?" said Edna, curiously. "Is it not pretty?"

"One of the most beautiful places in England," replied Mr. Burdon, promptly and almost proudly. "In fact," he went on, with apparent reserve, "it is too large for Sir Cyril; he—I do not know that it is worth while endeavoring to conceal from you what you will learn from county gossip in a week—Sir Cyril has been careless in money matters, and cannot afford to keep up the park."

Edna looked dreamily out of the window, and then back to the plan.

"He is poor and proud," she said; "poor, and yet he refused."

"She stopped with a blush. Poor, but refused to secure a fortune that was to be obtained at the price of sacrificing himself by marrying her!"

Mr. Burdon made haste to move the subject to a more pleasant ground.

"Sir Cyril is rather a strange young man—there is no accounting for his actions. He will not let More Park, although he wants the money very badly. It is a beautiful place, and makes Rosedene all the more valuable by its proximity. Perhaps you will fix a day on which I can have the honor of accompanying you on a visit of inspection—if you decide to reside there you would wish it got ready at once?"

Edna thought a moment, looked across at Aunt Martha, who had re-entered, and was sitting listening with half-bewildered nervousness.

"This Rosedene is very large, is it not?" asked Edna, with a smile.

"What would aunt and I do in it, two women alone in a great English mansion?"

Mr. Burdon thought to himself, looking on the sweet, ingenuous face, "You will not be two women all alone long if some of the male members of your county neighbors can help it." But he said aloud, "It is very easy to overcome that objection; you can ask your friends—"

"I have none," said Edna, shaking her head; "no relation in the world but Aunt Martha."

"I think you will find that you are mistaken," said Mr. Burdon, significantly. "I will wager, my dear Miss Weston, that before a month has passed a horde of relations, distant and near, will have arisen to claim kinship, and as for friends!" He raised his brows and smiled, adding, "Let me name two at least—Mr. and Mrs. Edward More."

Simple Edna did not know whether he was in earnest or cynical; but she had been deciding while he had been talking.

"I am sure we should like Rose-dene, should we not, aunt?"

Aunt Martha, thus appealed to, gave ready assent.

"So I think we will decide to live there at once."

"You will take my word for its advantages," said Mr. Burdon; "very good. Then it only remains for me to make the place fit for you as quickly as possible. You will want a steward, and servants—"

At this moment a servant opened the door and announced "Mr. and Mrs. More!" and Mr. Burdon rose with a smile.

"Here are two friends who will be of more assistance to you in these matters than I can be."

CHAPTER XIV. NEW EXPERIENCES.

AS he spoke there entered a tall-looking woman, whose still rather youthful beauty was set off by a Parisian costume of the last autumn fashion, and many of the best approved tinted preparations of the day. Behind her trailing skirts Mr. Edward More was effectually concealed, but he came forward in time to say good-day and good-bye to the departing Mr. Burdon.

Mrs. Edward More came forward with hands—fair sevens squeezed into six and a half of Jovett's best—extended, gushingly exclaiming:

"My dear Miss Weston—how glad—how delighted I am to see you! I shall never forgive that horrible billious headache—Edward had declared it to be neuralgia yesterday, as Edna very well remembered—for keeping me from your side yesterday! And this is Mrs. Weston, your dear aunt," ran on the lady, in her most charming manner, turning to poor Aunt Martha and overwhelming her with a most affectionate smile.

"How delighted I am to see you both at last! Ah, you can never guess, my dear Edna—I may call you Edna, may I not?—how often we have talked of you"—which was literally true, for if Edna had guessed that Mrs. Edward More had thought or talked of her once, she would have guessed once too much. "Often and often, Edward—where are you, Edward?—and I have vowed that we would come and see you in that dear—dear—Italy."

"We were in Switzerland," corrected Edna, gently.

"Switzerland, I mean, of course; as if I could forget dear Switzerland—tell and liberty, and all that! But we never came, did we? No, and I am almost glad we did not, for then I should have missed the delight of welcoming you, for the first time, in dear England—the garden of the world, you know, and, brought up short for lack of breath, not words, Mrs. Edward More sank into a chair, and delicately wiped her lips, smiling all round.

Edna was glad to take breath, too, and shake hands with Mr. Edward More, who, if himself restless and fidgety, was not quite so exhausting as his charming wife.

"And now I have come," continued Mrs. Edward More, outstretching her hands again, with the little strip of lace that did duty for a pocket handkerchief held out in one of them, "to place myself at your disposal—absolutely at your disposal. I know what a fearful—what a terrible amount of work you must have, and I mean to help you—don't say a word; it will be of no use; here I am by your side and here I mean to remain while I can be of the slightest use to you. I said to Edward this morning: 'I must

WOMEN Suffering from

—lassitude, low spirits and loss of appetite will find renewed strength, brighter looks, better health and clearer complexions by using Beecham's Pills. They give you the very help you need, and are a natural aid to the stomach, liver, bowels and blood. Gentle and positive in action, without any disagreeable after-effects—Use

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are worth a guinea a box

Directions of Social Value to Women are with Every Box Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

so to that dear young creature—nothing shall prevent me! did I not, Edward?"

Mr. More granted something like corroboration, and resumed pulling the button of his glove.

"And so we ordered the carriage and came. Don't say you are not glad to see me, my dear?"

Edna colored at the direct appeal and made a suitable response, and Mrs. Edward More took up the thread.

"Of course, my dear Edna, you and dear Mrs. Weston will come to us for the present, that's settled." It seemed to be so thoroughly that Edna had not courage to venture a refusal. "What you will do about a place after a time—"

"I have decided to live at Rosedene," said Edna, gently.

Mrs. Edward More looked overjoyed.

"My dear child, the very place I was about to suggest! We were talking about it last night—were we not, Edward?—and saying how delightful it would be to have you near us—that is, I mean near More Park—"

"I thought—Mr. Burdon told me that no one lived there," said Edna, wonderingly.

Mrs. Edward More looked rather confused, but only for a moment.

"No, of course, I meant so near the park, which, of course, will not always be empty, Cyril—with a little hesitation—"Cyril may come back or—or—a hundred things."

Mr. Edward More grunted and looked rather annoyed, and his charming wife hastened to gloss over her mistake.

"It is so nice to think that you are near the dear old place, although no one is there. So like a relation; you are a relation of course!"

"Not that I am aware of," said Edna, doubtfully.

"Oh, yes, indeed you are; I am certain of it," retorted Mrs. Edward More, not at all doubtfully. "Well, and you are going to Rosedene, and that's settled. Of course, Mr. Burdon—one of the most charming men I know, now isn't he, dear?—will see to getting the place ready."

Edna had time to incline her head, not to speak.

(To be Continued.)

Fads and Fashions.

Some of the new frocks have bibs. The summer wrap has no fastening. Evening coats exhibit double collars. Colored silk umbrellas are in high favor. The most fashionable hat is hand made. The loop fringe is new and interesting. Evening gowns have adopted belts of fur.

In Paris belts are growing smaller and smaller. A smart spring suit shows a shirred belt. Buttons lead as decoration on serge frocks. The fingertip length is a safe one for suit coats. Light-weight laces will appear on spring blouses.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Windsor Table Salt advertisement with logo and text: "warrants your confidence Windsor Table Salt THE CANADIAN SALT CO. LIMITED"

Fashion Plates.

A POPULAR STYLE.



2733.—This simple model is easy to develop, and is most becoming to slender figures. The back and front are plaited, and the closing is effected at the left side of the front at shoulder and under the plait.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 will require 3 3/4 yards of 44 inch material.

Serge, corduroy, velveteen, satin, Jersey cloth or gabardine could be used for this style. Blue velveteen with sleeves and belt of Georgette crepe would be pleasing, or brown serge with matched satin. The dress measures about 2 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A GOOD MODEL FOR SCHOOL DRESS.



2730.—Brown poplin was selected for this design, with green and brown plaid for trimming. Blue serge trimmed with braid would make a serviceable dress. All wash materials are nice for this style.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 3 3/4 yards of 36 inch material. The sleeves may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Form for requesting a pattern, including fields for name, address, and phone number.

Your Feet Will Never Be

And you really can't see them to you, when you have Columbia's Dance Records— one-steps, two-steps, and fox-trots.

Columbia Grafonolas and Records



U. S. Picture Portrait Co. Grafonola Dept.

COD FISH advertisement: "We have on hand quantity of PRIME CODFISH which we offer on retail. Just the thing for householders. Also BLACK & WHITE OATS. A. H. Murray & Co., Ltd. BECK'S COVE."

WE LEAD IN HIGH-CLASS COOKING

RANGES and STOVES advertisement: "The finest selection in the Dominion at our store. Perfect double high oven Range. 'MODERN ALASKA,' 2 sizes. 'ROYAL GRAND.' 'MONARCH.' 'IDEAL PREMIER.' 'IDEAL PRINCESS.' (All complete with hot water fittings.) Also, SHIPS' COOKING RANGES. JOHN CLOUSTON'S, 140-2 Duckworth St., St. John's. Phone 406. P. O. Box 124."

ONIONS!

Silver Peel, 100 lb. Bag advertisement: "NOW IN STOCK. Burt & Lawrence, 14 New Gower Street. Forty Years in the Public Service the 'Evening Telegram'."

And the Worst is Yet to Come



Ukrainian Capital Again

Justice to Bolsheviki Will Affect 1

UKRAINIAN HANDS. WILSON AND GEORGE... (Text continues with news about Ukrainian capital and Bolshevik influence.)

PARIS, Feb. 10. (By telegraph.)... (Text continues with news about the armistice and international relations.)

PARIS, Feb. 10. (By telegraph.)... (Text continues with news about the destruction of French industries.)

PARIS, Feb. 10. (By telegraph.)... (Text continues with news about the shipping embargo.)

What are Peps advertisement: "Provide a new treatment for colds and lung troubles. Peps are little tablets made up of pure extracts and medicinal ingredients. When put into the throat these medicinal ingredients are breathed down direct into the stomach, to cure colds and bronchitis. The Peps treatment is a safe and effective method of curing colds and bronchitis. Peps are available in all drug stores. Price 50c per box. Stamp for FREE TRIAL PEP." (Text continues with details about the product.)