In Peace and

Or, The End of It All

CHAPTER XIII-(Cont).

forward his face so that she drew back-not from fear, but to avoid a faint aroma of stale cigar smoke. "No!" she answered.

"Deny that Trist loved Alice - if you dare!" he continued, in the same whistling voice.

Still she never called for Trist's events?" assistance. She was very pale, and the last words seemed to strike her in the face as a blow.

"I deny nothing!" "where Alice is!"

"No!"

"Then take that." He struck her with his clenched fist on the shoulder - but she had back avoided the full force of the strong before you would suggest the friendship existing between an only stupefied." and recovered herself.

ward, and the same instant saw keep them apart in the meantime." Iguston fall to the ground. He rolled over and over, a shapeless mass of it." with limbs distended. As he rolled, have kicked a dog.

"Oh . . . h . . . h . . . shrieked the soldier. "Who is that?"

"It is Trist . . . you brute!" limp hands and open mouth. He

was insensible. Leaving him, Trist turned to Brenvague surprise.

"Theo! Theo!" she cried, "what

are you doing?" "He looked into her face sharply, almost fiercely - and she caught her breath convulsively at the sight of his eyes. They literally flashed with a dull blue gleam, which was all the more ghastly in so calm a face; for though he was ashen-gray in color, his features were unaltered by any sign of passion. Even in his wild rage this man was incongruous.

dull, hollow voice; and, while he spoke, his fingers skillfully touched her shoulder in a quick, searching a shrug of the shoulders. way never learnt in drawing-rooms.

"But you have killed him!" She broke away from him and divined her thoughts. knelt on the floor, bending over the with a bravely suppressed sob.

"Don't touch him," said Trist, in You . . . can trust me, Brenda." an unconsciously commanding tone. There was a faint smile of confi-"He is all right."

and placed it in a chair. watching. Presently he began to with a patient smile. ful sight.

this sort of thing is to go on." Trist's mobile lips were twisted a the same moment Brenda entered little as if he were in bodily pain, the room.

in no wise have deceived a young body. person of Brenda's austere discrim- "All I want," whispered the war lovers. ination. In this, however, he fell correspondent, following her glance,

The digestive organs, like the

other organs of the body, are entire-

ly dependent on the nervous system

for the energy or power which en-

fluids do not flow, the muscular con-

traction and motion of the stomach

quently arise indigestion, headaches,

dizzy spells, sleeplessness and other

|lamentably short of his duty. After "Tell me!" he hissed, thrusting a thoughtful pause he merely whis-

"I would suggest . . . action." more than a whisper, after a pause, "I think so, too - more especially same as other men to Mrs. Wylie, "Tell me," he shouted hoarsely, now . . . that you suggest it. Your natural bias is, as a rule, in the direction of masterly inactivity."

He smiled slowly. "Perhaps . . . so!"

seen his intention, and by stepping action is necessary must be very

"I feel," he said, with some de-Without a sound Trist sprang for- liberation, "that it will be better to

"And I suppose . . . I suppose Trist kicked him as he never would we must do it. You and I, Bren-

> At last she turned her head, and naturally her glance was directed into Piccadilly.

"There they are," she whispered, But Huston lay motionless, with hurriedly, "looking into the jeweler's shop opposite. What are we to do, Theo?"

"Go," he said, "and throw some da, who was already holding him things into a bag. I will stay here back with a physical force which and watch him. When the bag is even at that moment caused him a ready, leave it in the passage and

> To prove to you that Dr. and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See tes-

timonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at Dr. Chase's Ointment

come back here. I will take it, go "Has he hurt you?" he asked in a down, and take her straight away." "Where?"

"I don't know," he replied, with

"No - no!" she cried impatiently. on the girl's part. She perceived a have a bag here with some neces- that it is better for your wife to terrible flaw in Trist's plan, and he saries for you. Will you come with keep away from you - though I

"It will be all right," he whisper- husband?" prostrate form of the soldier. Her ed. "No one knows that I am in bosom heaved from time to time England. I will telegraph to-night, stammered the beautiful woman in walked slowly to the door. It was and you can join her to-morrow, a frightened whisper. "Where to.

dence on her face as she turned Obediently, she rose and stepped away and hurried from the room. of the window. The two ladies placidity. Slowly Captain Huston opened his were still lingering near the jewel' eyes. He heaved a deep sigh, and er's shop. Alice Huston appeared ing place to-night, and Brenda will sat gazing into the fire with a hope- to be pointing out to her compan- join you to-morrow morning," said less and miserable apathy. Behind ion some specially attractive orna- Trist in a tone full of concentrated

mutter incoherently, and Brenda While he was watching them the cause Brenda is alone upstairs with amusing. turned away, sickened, from the woe- ladies turned and crossed the street. | . . . him." coming toward him. He stepped Mrs. Wylic's eyebrows moved im- by the greatness and incorruptibility able to win a fortune on the Turf." "I wonder," she whispered, "if back from the window in case one of perceptibly beneath her veil. She of the London police, and wrote conthem should raise her eyes, and at thought she saw light.

In Trist's place many would have at Trist's hands, and which was Instantly she lowered them again. | corruptible, and that it is impossiuttered some trite consolatory or doubtless partly due to the drink- "I will go with you!" she said, ble to bribe them except by the wildly hopeful remark, which would sodden condition of his mind and almost inaudibly, and stood blush- touch of gold. These officers carry

dizzy spells would come over me,

Hearing of the good results obtaind

decided to try it. After a pretty

thorough test of this medicine I car

be the very treatment that I needed,

and as a result of its use I am

By noting your increase in weight

while using this great food cure you

can prove that new, firm flesh and

tissue is being added to the body.

ed from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food,

Nerves and Weak, Watery Blood-Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Most people suffer more or less | Mrs. M. A. Sharp. 346 Dublit

from stomach weakness, indigestion street, Peterborough, Cnt., writes

and loss of appetite in the spring, "For some years I was troubled

but many do not realize that this with indigestion, which developed

condition of affairs is due to low into nervous dyspepsia, and besider

vitality, poorness of the blood, and suffering from nervousness, strange

sbles them to perform their func- did me so much good. It seemed to

Digestive tublets, pepsin, and such The appetite is sharpened, digestion

box.

'treatments can never do more than and assimilation are improved, the

afford temporary relief. By their form rounds out, the ruddy glow

weak and irregular, and conse- quite restored to health."

"is three minutes' start from that mentarily when a person is on the man."

"You had better go," she answered anxiously below her breath. but . . . tell me, Brenda, promise of traffic. me on your honor, that he did not

hurt you." a faint smile. Then he left her.

CHAPTER XIV.

ly and peacefully up the broad folds of the curtain. stairs, she suddenly found herself met again. He was not quite the Mrs. Wylie. for there was the remembrance of an now!" she whispered. indefinite semi-bantering agreement shine of life seemed to be glowing protecting strength. round them both - an agreement "Therefore your conviction that that they should not be mere acelderly woman and a young man is not of the ordinary, practical, every day type - there is a suggestion of

He had taken her quite unawares, she did not press her question. with that noiseless footstep of his At this moment Captain Huston which we noticed before, and the rose to his feet, and took up a poscolor left her face for a moment.

"You!" she exclaimed; "I did not expect you."

ence was not at that moment de- an opinion on the subject." sired by Mrs. Wylie.

He turned from Mrs. Wylie and no way greeted Mrs. Wylie, addressgreeted the younger woman, who ing his remarks to both ladies im- Nurse-"He cut two teeth followed her, with a self-possessed partially. By both alike his attack morning, ma'am." Fashionable smile; and from his manner even was received in silence. Mrs. Wylie could gather nothing, and she was no mean reader of hu- "You need have no false hopes on oughtn't to let baby play with Chase's Ointment is a certain man faces. She glanced at them as that score. All the Theodore Trists knives." they stood together on the stairs in the world (which is saying much and asked herself a question:

a scoundrel or a fool?"

She could not conceive a third al- Mrs. Wylie still held Brenda's hand Theo Trist knew her.

blushing very prettily, had time to termined to act. speak, Trist imparted his news with "Captain Huston," she said gravea certain rapid bluntness.

"Will . . . I . . . go with you?"

Mrs. Wylie leant against the wide out another word. balustrade and breathed rapidly. She was really alarmed, but even fear away, while he lifted the limp form, Trist turned away and looked out could not conquer her indomitable

"I will conduct you to a safe hidhim the two stood motionless, ment, and Mrs. Wylie was obeying energy, though his eyes never light- Shah of Persia, who has quite re- pose you can't lend me a fiver ?"

a tassel that was hanging from her greatest culture and honor. Unlike "Dunno, ma'am." Teacher-"What while he glanced at her furtively. She glanced toward Huston, who dainty must for the space of a mo- those of many countries, I have been have I on both sides of my nose?" There was nothing for him to say— was rousing himself from the torpor ment; then she raised her eyes, not informed that the police of England Boy-"Freckles, ma'am." which had followed his maltreatment to Trist's face, but to Mrs. Wylie's. and the United States are almost in-

ing like a schoolgirl between two themselves with great dignity, but

Weak Stomach in the Spring fing danger like an old hen when rity, and have even been known to she hears the swoop of long wings be present when the public peace has above the chicken yard. Her eyes been threatened by certain unseemly turned from Alice Huston's face, and riotous citizens." Indigestion and Dyspepsia the Natural Result of Exhausted ounting to contempt, and rested up- of the English climate, if one may ed to meet hers meaningly. Then "It is very necessary for the people somehow her honest tongue found of England to wash thoroughly and itself tied, and she said nothing at frequently in order to clear themall. The flood of angry words sub- selves from the constant fogs and sided suddenly from her lips, and rains that fall upon them. So much she waited for the further com- do the people of Britain love water mands of this soft-spoken, soft- that they sometimes wash twice stepping, soft-glancing man, with daily. Even the members of the unquestioning obedience.

at the bag in his hand, and then ish occupation." glanced comprehensively from the This despotic monarch's opinion top of Mrs. Huston's smart bonnet of English women's charms and acto the sole of her small shoe. He complishments is hardly altogether could not quite lay aside the old flattering: "An English lady is very campaigner, and the beautiful wo- fair to look upon. Her skin is soft man was moved by a strange sus- and clean, but her figure is unnapicion that this young man was not tural and angular. She has certainadmiring her person, but consider- ly not the pleasing vivacity of a ing whether her attire were fit for French lady, neither has she the a long journey on a November even- captivating boldness of an American

"Come, then!" he said.

Still Mrs. Huston hesitated. up her mind, for she went up two ren." the widow.

and the matron bowed her head. her eyes like that which gleams mo- this apparent presumption."

brink of a great discovery.

The next minute she was running upstairs, while the footsteps of the "Yes; they are on the stairs . . . two fugitives died away in the roar

"Theo," she said to herself, while awaiting an answer to her summons "I promise you," she said, with at her own door, "must be of a very confiding nature. He expects such utter and such blind faith at the hands of others."

She entered the drawing-room, and found Brenda standing near the As Mrs. Wylie made her way slow- window, with one hand clasping the

Captain Huston was sitting on a face to face with the man whom she low chair beside the fire, weeping had last seen in the still Arctic gently. His bibulous sobs were the "Here we are again, Brenda - in dawn, bearing the body of her dead only sound that broke an unpleasant a tight place. There is some fatal- husband down over the rocks to- silence. Brenda was engaged in adward her. She gave a little gasp ding to her experiences of men and steps on to thorny pathways. There of surprise, but nothing more. The their ways a further illustration next instant she was holding out tending toward contempt. Her eyes "Is it," she asked simply, "a case her gloved hand to greet him. But were dull with pain, but she carried for action, or must we wait upon even she - practiced, gifted woman her small head with the usual deof the world as she was - could not mure serenity which was naught else meet him with a smile. In gravity but the outcome of a sweet, maid-"Yes . . . "she said, in a little they had parted, gravely they now enly pride, as she advanced toward

"He is quite gentle and tractable

Mrs. Wylie took her hand within made months before, while the sun- her fingers, clasping it with a soft, "Is he . . . tipsy?"

"No!" answered Brenda, with a quaintances, mere friends (although peculiar catch in her breath; "he is "Stupefied . . . how?"

" . . . I will tell you afterward." The quick-witted matron had alsomething more in it), and Trist ready discovered that some of her "Yes," she murmured, "I am sure had fulfilled the promise then given. furniture was slightly displaced, so

ition on the hearthrug.

"I do not know," he said, with concentrated calmness, "whether the As he took her hand his all-seeing law has anything to say against gaze detected a slight indication of people who harbor runaway wives; anxiety, and he knew that his pres- but, at all events, society will have

He ignored the fact that he had in

-for scoundrels are common en-"What part is he playing, that of ough) will not be able to hide her for long!"

all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto, ternative just then, because she did within her own. At the mention of not know Alice Huston so well as Trist's name there was an involuntary contraction of the white fin-Before Mrs. Huston, who was gers, and the widow suddenly de-

ly, "when you are calmer, if you "Your husband is upstairs," he wish to talk of this matter again, said. "Brenda will keep him in the Brenda and I will be at your ser-There was a momentary hesitation drawing-room for a few minutes. I vice. At present I am convinced me, or will you go upstairs to your shall be the first to welcome a reconciliation."

He shrugged his shoulders and Brenda who rang the bell. Captain Huston passed out of the room with-

(To Be Continued).

SHAH OF PERSIA'S DIARY.

Extracts Showing the Way His Ideas Were Set Down.

ed up. "Be quick and decide, be- cently been visiting England are Plantagenet-"No, my dear boy;

cerning them as follows: "The Engthere have been occasions on which Mrs. Wylie raised her head, snif- they have shown commendable alac-

with a slow impatience almost am- The Shah has a very poor opinion on Theodore Trist's meek orbs, rais- judge from the following extract: Royal Family and the great nobles He moved slightly, looked down find pleasure in this somewhat child-

lady, of whom many are in London. An English woman is passionately fond of all animals, and is often de-Suddenly she appeared to make voted to her husband and child-

steps and kissed Mrs. Wylie with The Shah was mightily impressed hysterical warmth. This demonstra- at the great wealth of some of the tion seemed to recall Trist to a due English people: "Many private insense of social formula. He return- dividuals,:' he writes, "are almost ed, and shook hands gravely with as rich as the King himself. It speaks very highly for King Ed-"Go to Brenda!" he whispered, ward's kind-heartedness to say that he never resents this great wealth Again she raised her eyebrows, existing among his subjects, neither runs receipt book author, are on every and there was a flicker of light in does he punish them in any way for

BEAUTY'S CHARM.

A Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks and Bright Eyes Compel Admiration.

No woman needs to be told the charm of a clear complexion. No man can be blind to the beauty of rosy cheeks, or the power of sparkling eyes. And every womanno matter what her features may be -can have a perfect complexion. Bright eyes and a perfect complexion come from pure blood-and pure blood comes from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By enriching the blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give vigor, strength, health, happiness and beauty. Here is a bit of proof :-"For upwards of three years I suffered from anaemia," says Miss Mary Jackson, of Normandale, Ont., "I had no color in my face, my lips and gums were bloodless, and I grew so weak I could scarcely walk about the house. I doctored a good deal but got no benefit until I begar using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before I had taken them more than a couple of weeks I could see a change for the better, and continuing the use of the pills for some time longer my strength returned, the color came back to my face, and I gained fourteen pounds in weight. I can recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every weak, ailing girl or woman."

These pills are good for all troubles due to poor blood or weak nerves. Don't take any other medicine-see that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is found on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt ser'l direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed at 50 cents per box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Fashionable Mother (languidly): "Well, Sarah, how is baby to-day?" Mother (still more languidly)-"That "I will find her," he continued. was careless of you, Sarah. You

> "Know Colonel Trotter ! Well, I should hope so ! He used to be an old flame of mine." said Mrs. Norris. "Hump ! Why didn't you marry him, then ?" snorted her husband. Mrs. Norris smiled one of her sweetest womanly smiles. "Because I was looking for something easier," she observed, simply.

> Mr. Hardnutt-"I admit, sir, that my life has not been what it should be, but I truly and unselfishly love your daughter, and if ever I give her a moment's pain I hope I'll be made to suffer torture for it." Old Gentleman (warningly): "Oh! you will. You don't know her."

Mamma, on hearing that her sister had received a new little girl, said to Lillian, her young daughter :-'Lillian, auntie has a new baby, and now mamma is the baby's aunt. Papa is the baby's uncle, and you are her little cousin." "Well," said Lillian, wonderingly, "wasn't that arranged quick ?"

Extracts from the diary of the Aubrey-"I say, old boy, I supbut a man with your capacity for The Shah was mightily impressed guessing the right thing ought to be

Teacher-"Which letter is the next Mrs. Huston played nervously with lish police gentlemen are men of the one to the letter 'H' ?" Boy-

BABY'S HEALTH.

Mothers al! over the Dominion will be spared many an anxious hour if they will keep always at hand a box of Baby's Own Tablets and give them to their little ones as occasion may require. These Tablets have saved thousands of little baby lives and grateful mothers everywhere acknowledge the good they have done their little ones. Mrs. E. J. Mc-Parland, Wylie, Ont., writes :- "I cannot praise Baby's Own Tablets enough. When I got them my baby girl was very bad with whooping cough, and cutting her teeth besides. With both these troubles at the same time she was in a bad way and slept but little either day or night. After the second dose of the Tablets I found there was already a change for the petter. She slept well through the day and nearly all night and this was a great relief to me, as I was nearly worn out losing so much rest at night. She cried almost incessantly before I began giving her the Tablets, but in a short time the cough ceased, she cut six teeth, grew cheerful and began to gain wonderfully. In fact, I believe I owe her life to Baby's Own Tablets, as I do not think she would have pulled through had it not been for them. I can recommend the Tablets to any mother who has a cross, fretful, sickly child.

These Tablets will cure all the minor ailments of little ones ; they are guaranteed to contain no opiate, and can be given with advantage to the youngest and most delicate child. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail, at 25c. a box, by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont.

continued use to effect digestion the returns to the cheeks, and in every muscles of the stomach waste away way there is evidence that the sysfor want of exercise, the natdral di- tem is being restored and built up. gestive fluids cease to flow, and the Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents, ailment becomes chronic and serious. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures in- dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co. digestion and dyspepsia just as it Toronto. To protect you against cures other ailments, by making the imitations the portrait and signal blood rich and creating new nerve ture of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous force—the vital power which

the machinery of the body.

exhausted nerves.

distressing symptoms.