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 J. P. HANLEY
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CANADIAN PACIFIC

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN TRAIN SERVICE

Train No. 7, formerly leaving Toronto 2:30 p.m., arriving Winnipeg 8 a.m., has been temporarily withdrawn.

Train No. 8, formerly leaving Winnipeg 1:30 p.m., arriving Toronto 8 a.m., has been temporarily withdrawn.

Train No. 27 has been resumed between Toronto and Sudbury, leaving Toronto 8:45 p.m. daily, arriving Sudbury 5:55 a.m.

Train No. 28 has been resumed between Sudbury and Toronto, leaving Sudbury 10:45 p.m. daily, arriving Toronto 8 a.m.

Standard Sleeping Cars Toronto to Sudbury and Toronto to Sault Ste. Marie are carried on train No. 27, these cars returning on train No. 28.

FOR WINNIPEG AND VANCOUVER

Leave Toronto 10:30 p.m. Daily

Compartment Library Observation Car Standard Sleeping Cars Toronto to Winnipeg and Toronto to Vancouver, Tourist Sleeping Cars, Dining Car, First Class Coaches, Colonist Cars.

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GLASS OF SALTS IF YOUR KIDNEYS HURT

EAT LESS MEAT IF YOU FEEL BACKACHE OR HAVE BLADDER TROUBLE.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids and flush out the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases. Agent, George W. Mahood.

THE Pillar of Light

By Louis Tracy

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She managed to gain her feet. The consciousness that Constance, Enid, Lady Margaret, even, were looking at her and that Brand with amazed anxiety, expected to strengthen her for a supreme effort.

"Mr. Stephen Brand and I—are old acquaintances," she gasped. "He may misunderstand my presence here—tonight, indeed—in this instance—I am not to blame. I could not help myself. I am always—trying to explain—but somehow—I never succeed. Oh!"

With an agonised sigh she faltered listlessly and would have fallen had not Pyne caught her.

But she was desperately determined not to faint—there. This was her world, the world of society. She would not yield in its presence.

Her eyes wandered vaguely, helplessly, from the face of the man towards the others. Constance had hastened to her assistance, and the knowledge that this was so seemed to stimulate her to a higher degree. With fine courage she grasped the back of a chair and summoned a wan smile to her aid.

"You will forgive me—if I leave you," she murmured. "I am so tired—so very tired."

She walked resolutely towards the door. Brand drew aside that she might pass. He looked at her no more. His wondering daughter saw that big drops of perspiration stood on his forehead.

Mr. Trull, no less astonished than she, offered to conduct Mrs. Vansittart to her room.

"No," she said. "I will go alone. I am used to it now, after so many years."

There was a ring of heartfelt bitterness in her voice which appealed to more than one of the silent listeners. As the door closed behind her, Brand seemed to recover his senses.

"I must ask your pardon, Mr. Trull," he said, quietly. "I assume that the lady who has just left me did not expect to see me here tonight. It would be idle to deny that the meeting was a shock to both of us. I received painful memories."

Mr. Trull, scarce knowing what he said, so the women asked him, exclaimed hastily:

"Mrs. Vansittart claimed you as an old acquaintance. The odd thing is that, at any rate, did not discover that fact earlier."

The light-keeper looked round the table. He saw pain in many eyes, but in Pyne's steady gaze there was encouragement.

"Mrs. Vansittart!" he said slowly. "Is that her name? I did not know. How should I, the recluse, hear of her? And in your first message to the rock you called her Etta. When I knew her, her name was Nanette, for the lady who calls herself Mrs. Vansittart was my wife, is yet for aught I know to the contrary, she is my daughter."

"Father!" Constance clung to him in utmost agitation. "Do you mean that she is my mother?"

"Yes, dear one, she is. But let us go now. I fear my home-coming has brought misery in its train, and I am sorry indeed. It was wholly unexpected. Poor Nanette! She ever deceived herself, I suppose she hoped to avoid me, as if fate forgot the tear in the comedy of life."

"Can I not go to her?" asked Constance white-faced and trembling.

"No," he said, you cannot. Had she claimed you? She cast you off once. I might have forgiven her many things—never that. Come, Enid! What need for your tears? We faced worse troubles together three days ago, and you, at any rate, can look forward to happiness. Good-by, Lady Margaret, and you, too, Mr. Trull. I will see you tomorrow, I hope. Forgive me for my unconscious share in this night's suffering."

CHAPTER XVII.

MRS. VANSITTART GOES HOME

Stephen Brand and the two girls passed silently down the broad stairs of the hotel unaccompanied by any of the others. There was nothing incomprehensible in this, nor any cause of reproach. Her position was one of extraordinary difficulty. Three of the actors in the breathless scene which had been upon her with the suddenness of an explosion were absolute strangers in her life before that evening.

Brand she knew, indeed, but only by sight. She had met Constance and Enid occasionally, at arm's length, so to speak, regarding them truly as dangerous young persons whose marriage she had justified her suspicions, and her ladyship had yielded so far as to give her approval to an engagement she could not prevent.

Circumstances had conspired to force her hand. Stanhope, being an outspoken young man, had made no secret of his desperate resolve to rescue Enid, so the newspapers supplied the remainder of the romance, and even Lady Margaret herself had some tributed to it, under the magnetic influence of the hour.

It was one thing, however, to be thrilled with the adventures of the rock-bound people, but quite another

to figure prominently in connection with a social scandal of the first magnitude. She knew Penance too well to hope that the incident would sink into oblivion. Obviously, the matter could not rest in its present stage. She must expect disagreeable disclosures, significant head-shakings of those who knew little and wanted to know more. All the tactful artillery of a small town would be focused on her defensive position, were she loyal to the girl whom her son had chosen as his helpmate.

"This same son, too, after he had recovered from the amazement of Mrs. Vansittart's dramatic departure and Brand's admission, betrayed a composure that was distinctly irritating.

"You won't mind if I smoke, mother," he said. "The situation requires tobacco. Don't you feel like that, Pyne?"

"Lady Margaret doesn't object, I admit, but different sorts of poison might be as tonic," answered Pyne. "Here, uncle, try a brandy and soda. Lady Margaret, a glass of champagne. I've been expecting a disturbance, but didn't look for it to-night."

"Why do you say that, Charles?" asked Mr. Trull, rising and stretching his limbs as a man who tests his bones after a heavy fall.

"It was hanging around, just as one prophesies a storm after an electrical feeling in the air. Mrs. Vansittart recognized Brand, and made her calculations accordingly. Let us give her the credit due to her. As soon as she discovered him, the marriage project was off."

"I had that kind of impression myself. Glad to mention it to you now."

"Of course you are. I'll bet any reasonable sum that Mrs. Vansittart intended to leave Penance to-morrow as soon as she had made you understand that she could not, under any circumstances, become my aunt."

A glow of a white-hot anger crossed Mr. Trull's face. His nephew's way of putting things was delightfully unequivocal.

"What we are apt to lose sight of," continued Pyne, "is the manner in which Brand received what must have been a stinging blow. He met his wife to-night after a separation of more than twenty years. And how he took it! When he spoke, it was really in her behalf. The thing is too amazing. Of course, now that the thunder of a great revelation has passed, the sky will clear all the sooner."

"Unhappily, such affairs do not arrange themselves so readily," snapped Lady Margaret. "She was becoming more angry with each wave of reflection. 'Young men like you do not realize the effect of such a revelation. Pleasant exposures on family life. How will the early history of her parents affect the future of Constance Brand?' As for the other girl—"

Her ladyship threw up her hands in helpless abandonment. To her mind, the adoption of the name of her son's wife, assumed a darker appearance now that Brand's matrimonial adventures revealed sinister features.

Jack Stanhope caught her by the shoulder.

"Mother," he cried, "before you say another word let me tell you something you may not know. Enid is Mr. Trull's daughter!"

Now this good woman loved her son dearly. All her thoughts were of him and for him. Her look of blank incredulity yielded to the confirmation she saw writ on all three faces.

"She burst into tears."

"Apparently I am the last person to be taken into anybody's confidence," she sobbed.

"Madam," said Mr. Trull, bending over her, "in this instance, at least, you have no cause to feel aggrieved. Neither the girl herself, nor her sister by adoption, nor Mrs. Vansittart, to whom, until the past half-hour, I considered myself to be engaged, is aware of the undoubted fact which your son has just told you. Let me say that I, as her father, am proud to think she has won the affections of such a man as Stanhope. There is no reason why his mother should not be equally satisfied with the pedigree and prospects of my daughter."

His calm assumption of a rank equal if not superior to her own was so convincing to a woman of her temperament, assuredly that evening was a memorable one in her ladyship. The repose of Vere de Vere was rudely shocked for once. Nevertheless, the knowledge that her lifelong ambition had been realized in a way little dreamed of by any of those most concerned was in itself consoling. Mr. Trull, quite unconsciously, came large in the social eye of Penance, and the widowed lady had not been so long withdrawn from the wealth-worshipping world of London as to be wholly unimpressed with the worship of the golden calf.

So it was with quickened interest that she set herself to listen to the story of Enid's parentage, and, if her fear of local gossip-mongers shrank as her perception of Enid's real social position increased, much may be forgiven her for regretting that her own life could be too good for an excellent son.

Meanwhile Brand and the sorrow-laden girls, ushered by obsequious servants to the entrance-hall, were constrained to comfort themselves with true British phlegm in view of the fact that she was with quickened interest that she set herself to listen to the story of Enid's parentage, and, if her fear of local gossip-mongers shrank as her perception of Enid's real social position increased, much may be forgiven her for regretting that her own life could be too good for an excellent son.

WHAT'S INDIGESTION? WHO CARES? LISTEN!

"Pape's Diaprepin" Makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs Surely Feel Fine in Five Minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heart-burn, sourness, or holding of gas, acid, or eruptions of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

Pape's Diaprepin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain, intelligent remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Millions of men and women now eat their favorite foods without fear—they know Pape's Diaprepin will save them from any stomach misery.

Please, for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diaprepin from any drug store, and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of re-bellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diaprepin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gas-time or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest, surest relief known.

Forest caused by their appearance.

The hour was not late, about half-past nine. Even whilst the hall porter was summoning a cab the news spread without delay that the light-house-keeper and his daughters, whose exploits filled the minds of all men, were standing near the door.

Several people, complete strangers, came to them and offered warm congratulations. A smart journalist pressed forward and wrote his own complimentary utterances into an interview. A crowd gathered quickly on the pavement. Policemen, those marshals of every English demonstration, cleared a path for them through the throng. So, with smiling words on their lips and anguish in their hearts, they made a triumphal exit. How little could the friendly enthusiasts who cheered them realize that these three had been strangled by the deadly misadventure of fate in the very hour when a great achievement had ended happily.

Enid suffered almost as keenly as Brand and his daughter. Their joys and sorrows were hers. The startling nature of Brand's arrival rendered it difficult for either Enid or Constance to place together certain fragments of memories of Mrs. Vansittart's odd behavior during her enforced sojourn on the rock. So thoroughly had she shattered those dimly outlined impressions by the quietly vivacious charm of her manner at dinner that they both experienced a jumble of sensations. A terrified woman, in wet and torn clothing, covering in the gauzy interior of a storm-girt lighthouse, is a very different being when attired in expensive garments and surrounded by the luxuries of a first-class hotel.

It was a relief to drive to their cottage in silence, yet, so easily moulded is our human clay, it was a greater relief when the tension of the noisy rattle of the cab was relaxed. It cost some effort to assure Mrs. Shepherd, a burton, motherly soul of sixty or thereabouts, that they could not possibly eat any supper. The effort was forthwithing. They pleaded weariness, and at last they were alone.

Constance knelt by her father's side when he dropped listlessly into the armchair placed in his accustomed corner.

"Now, dad," she said, bravely unemotional, "there will be no more tears. Tell me all that I ought to know."

Enid drew a hassoek to his feet and seated herself there, clasping her hands about her knees.

"Whatever she did I am sorry for her," said the girl decisively. "And she cannot have been really had woman, dad, or you would not have loved her once."

Brand sighed deeply. His strong will had deserted him for a little while. He shrank from the order to tell her all that he ought to know.

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IF YOU ARE NERVOUS

or worried or vexed at trifles, your vital forces are slowly but surely deteriorating.

Scott's Emulsion overcomes nervousness better than anything else because its nourishing force enriches the blood and stimulates its flow to all the tissues and bathes the tiny nerve cells in the rich plasma by which they are nourished.

Shun alcoholic substitutes that stimulate and stupefy. Take Scott's Emulsion for your nerves. Its nutritive power is the greatest help that nature affords.

A Glass of Wilson's Invalids' Port

Is a perfect combination of Cinchona Bark and Old Port Wine, the Cinchona Bark used is the alkaloid known in the pharmacopoeias as "Cortex Cinchonae Pallida", which has been recognized for over three centuries to be the best tonic and febrifuge.

The juice of the grape, that great blood-maker, not only contains grape sugar, composed of Malt, Tartaric and Citric Acids, the best carbohydrates because of its being pre-digested, but it also contains salts of potassium, sodium chloride, sodium phosphate, magnesium phosphate and calcium phosphate, all these are absolutely essential to the well-being of the body, as they supply gastric juice, and constantly replenish the nervous system. Wilson's Invalids' Port not only maintains nutrition at the proper standard but its blood-creating, strength-imparting, and regenerative properties are unequalled, it is enjoyed when other medicines disagree and retained when all others are rejected.

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ASK YOUR DOCTOR
 BIG BOTTLE ALL DRUGGISTS

THE MODERN CARPET OF BAGDAD

There are few people who do not know the story of the wonderful carpet on which the owner had but to sit, wish to be at some place and, lo! immediately he found himself there.

Some agents of this nature would be appreciated by many a manufacturer in jumping the demand for his product into a thousand places, a thousand miles away from his factory. Apparently to such a man there is no means of "getting there" and placing his name and his goods right into that territory, except by slow, laborious bit-by-bit acquaintance-ship—and mouth-to-mouth testimonials.

But he has overlooked the modern Carpet of Bagdad.

It is Newspaper Advertising.

Fanciful you say?

Did you ever hear of Edwards' Soups? Well, the genial old cook who forms the trade mark just jumped right from Ireland to a thousand places in Canada in a week—on the Carpet of Newspaper Advertising.

Ever hear of Tillson's Oats? The "braw Scot" who stands for this product stepped over night, as it were, from a small town in Ontario to practically every town and village in Canada.

Wrigley's Gum—Sunshine Furnaces—Comfort Soap—all have taken advantage of this Modern Carpet of Bagdad—Newspaper Advertising.

TO THE MANUFACTURERS OF CANADA:

If you have a name and a product that you wish placed in demand throughout Canada, take advantage at once of the modern carpet of Bagdad—Newspaper Advertising.

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COMES TO CANADA

Originated by Dr. Stohr, a famous physician of Vienna, Austria, Kephaldol is known and used throughout Europe and Great Britain.

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Kephaldol has received the highest commendation from the medical profession because of its direct strengthening action on the nerves, without injury to the heart, and its lasting regulative and curative effect upon the whole system.

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Kephaldol will now bring to pain-racked Canadians the untold blessings which it has already conferred in the Old Country—joy of perfect life again to those who, perhaps for many years, have dragged through a tormented existence.

Get a 50c. tube of Kephaldol tablets at your Druggist's, Kephaldol Limited, 31 Latour street, Montreal.