

The most stylish foundation for the up-to-date costume is a D & A or a La Diva corset. Save money and improve your appearance by selecting a D & A or a La Diva, which are made in Canada by highly-skilled operatives, in one of the finest corset factories in the world. Every corset is guaranteed. At best dealers, everywhere.



## 'Margaret,' The GIRL ARTIST, OR, The Countess of Ferrers Court.

CHAPTER XXXV.

Blair smiled, but his face was still clouded, and the prince laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Blair, forgive me, but I think the time has now come when the past may be allowed to bury its dead. That it may do so the more completely I want you and Lady Ferrers to assist me in a short ceremony."

Blair looked at him inquiringly. "Will you ask her ladyship if she will kindly show me round her studio?" said the prince, gravely. "She knows how devoted I am to the art of which she is so great a mistress!"

"Certainly," said Blair, rising, and still puzzled.

They went into the drawing-room, where Margaret and the princess were sitting very close together, and Blair whispered a few words to Margaret.

She got up directly, and drew the princess' arm through her own. "Follow me," she said; and she led them to the magnificent studio which Blair had built for her.

Here, amongst costly pictures and rare statues gleaming in the reflected light of antique curtains of deep reds and blues of Oriental dyes, she showed them her latest work.

"Beautiful!" exclaimed the prince. "Beautiful! Ah! if Alfero could but be here! Do you know what he said when I told him that I was coming to see you?"

"No," said Margaret; "but everything that was kind and thoughtful, I am sure," she added.

"He told me to convey his devotion to you, and say that he looked forward to the hour when he should be able to kiss your hand; then he sighed and added, 'and tell her not to forget that she is an artist as well as a great English lady. Anybody can be a countess but Heaven only sends us such a painter as she is at long intervals. Tell her to put the paint-brush and the palette first and her coronet afterwards!'"

"That was like him!" said Margaret softly. "How much I owe him! You shall take my answer back, prince. But, see; do you think I have been



idle?" and she looked modestly at the pictures on the wall and on the easel. "No," he said. "No," then he was silent a minute; "but there is one thing I wish you would do—it is for myself. I want you to alter a picture of yours I have got."

"Really!" she cried eagerly. "Of course, I will!"

"Thanks!" he said gravely. "I knew you would not refuse me. I will go and fetch it, for I have brought it with me."

He left the room, and the other three waited expectantly. While he was gone, Margaret took up her palette and brush, and absently began mixing some colors.

He re-entered the room presently with a canvas-inclosed case, and, unlocking it, placed upon the easel the famous picture of the Long Rock.

Blair uttered an exclamation, but Margaret stood and regarded it in silence, though her face was very pale. "I want you to alter this for me," said the prince, gravely and gently. "Can you not guess how?"

She looked up at him inquiringly, then, reading his meaning in his eyes, she took up a large brush, filled it with black paint, and in another minute the picture had disappeared.

Florence uttered an exclamation of dismay, but the prince inclined his head, and as Margaret turned and hid her face on Blair's breast, he said:

"That is what I wanted. Now, in deed and in truth, my friends, we may say that the past is blotted out; not even the shadow of it can mar the happiness of your future; a future made bright with a love that has been tried in the furnace and found not wanting."

And this is the reason why Lady Ferrers' great master piece, which set all Italy talking and made her famous, can never be found, and some art critics are beginning to doubt whether, after all, it could have been so good as Signor Alfero and others declared it to have been; and whether some of her later pictures, which dealt with the right side of nature, may not be far better than the mysterious work which has disappeared so strangely.

THE END.

When the cake in the oven is ready for a final browning, a newspaper tucked into the fire will do the work. A novel idea is to flavor string beans with mint and serve them with roast lamb.

## Forced to Leave School, Had St. Vitus' Dance.

Astonishing Cure of This Nervous Trouble Effected by Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Here is a case where life-long gratitude will be felt for Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. As a school girl and in later life Dr. Chase's Nerve Food came to the rescue when the nerves gave out. Now a healthy, robust woman happily gives the credit to this great food cure for restoring her to health and strength.

Miss Sadie M. White, 38 Waterloo Street, Fredericton, N.B., writes:—"When ten years of age a friend of mine had St. Vitus' Dance and she had to leave school and go under a doctor's care. Instead of benefiting by the treatment she appeared to get worse. Her tongue and tongue became so swollen that she could scarcely take any nourishment. For two weeks she was this way and then took convulsions and nearly choked to death. She was ordered to the hospital, but soon got worse again. I recommended Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to her and she used nine boxes, steadily growing better. Three years later a severe fright brought on the nervous trouble again, and she suffered everything a human being could endure. Her mother bought a dozen boxes of the Nerve Food, and with this treatment she was fully restored. I wish you could see her now, a strong, healthy, robust woman with two lovely babies. She still uses the Nerve Food when she feels out of sorts, but has had no return of the old nervous trouble."

For weak, puny, nervous children there is nothing like Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to enrich the blood, restore the starved nerves and start them on the way to health. When they fail to get proper nourishment from the food they eat, this food cure presents the necessary ingredients in condensed and easily assimilated form, and strength and vigor is restored. 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Company, Limited, Toronto.

## "KYRA,"

OR,

### The Ward of the Earl of Vering.

CHAPTER I.

"That's kind of you to say so, Charlie," responded Percy, reaching for a piece of toast. "I spent a quiet evening at home. You see a dance is not quite such a novelty to me. I am afraid you were the only one to miss me."

"No," exclaimed the boy, emphatically; "no end of people asked after you, and why you wasn't there; you seem"—with a little boyish sigh of envy and admiration—"to know a lot of ladies, Percy! I thought it was a good thing for me last night; it got me a lot of introductions—and, I say, you ought to have been there to see Miss Devigne! Now, Percy, tell me, don't you think she really is the most beautiful woman you have ever seen?"

Percy Chester's eyes dropped, and a faint smile, accompanied by a slight increase of color, played about his lips.

"I shouldn't like to commit myself, Charlie—and so Miss Devigne was there?"

"Yes," ran on the boy, "and you should have seen the sensation when she came in! Her dress—oh, of course, I can't tell you what it was made of, but it was an awfully beautiful one, I know that, and I heard the duchess say that it was the best thing Worth had done as yet this season. When she came in, all the rest of the people—women that seemed to me awfully pretty—actually appeared plain! I couldn't help looking at her, and at last, after a long while, you know, and when she was sitting with Lady Devigne, I asked the duchess if she would introduce me. Was it too cool of me, Percy?" he asked, with quiet anxiety.

"No, my boy," answered his mentor, who had listened with palpable interest. "Well?"

"Well, you know how awfully kind the duchess is—she never snubs a fellow, like some of the others. She took me up to where Miss Devigne sat, and said:

"Miss Devigne, here is a gentleman desirous of the honor of an introduction," and then she introduced me."

"At first Miss Devigne looked rather surprised, but when the duchess said, 'Mr. Chester's cousin, you know,' she smiled, and made room for me to sit near her. Wasn't that kind? I tell you, some of the fellows looked rather sharp at me, as if a youngster like me had no right to take up a moment of her time."

Percy Chester smiled at the boy's ingenuousness.

"Well, and what happened—not a meeting for to-morrow, with cold coffee and pistols, I hope?"

Charlie Merivale laughed, and, at a sign from his cousin, took a glass of the Chateau Margaux.

"No," I knew I ought not to stay long, and I didn't. But she was kind; and I do think her the most beautiful woman in the world—quite different to most of them; they don't think a youngster worth a word or a look even. Then she chatted quite—quite as if I were an old fellow. And I say, Percy, now I think of it, I hope I didn't do wrong; but, you know, while we were talking about you—"

"About me?" asked his cousin, breaking in quietly, with well-concealed interest.

"Yes," laughed the boy; "we talked about you all the time, I think. The first words she said were, 'And so you are Mr. Chester's cousin?' and then she asked me if I lived with you. Of course, I said only when I was home for the holidays. I told her I was not going back to Eton," he added, boy-like. "And then she asked if you were coming, and when I said I did not know, she turned to Mrs. Devigne and said something in a low voice I didn't catch. Well, then we got talking about fishing."

"Rather a strange topic for a lady, Charlie," put in Percy Chester.

"Yes, it was, wasn't it?" assented the boy; "but I don't think I began it. I think she asked me if you were going to Scotland this season, and then

we got talking about trout and salmon. She knew all about it, Percy; she did, indeed! But what I was going to tell you was this: She had the most beautiful bouquet, you know—"

Percy Chester looked up quickly, then stroked his mustache, with an expectant air.

"Really beautiful; not one of those gaudy rainbow things, but that white waxy flower, with a few of the blue Indian blossoms. And when I admired it, I said, 'Those are Percy's favorite flowers.' 'Are they,' she said, with a smile; 'I am glad you like them; they are very rare at this season.' Then I said I saw some on your table yesterday morning, and she turned to me with such a quick look that I thought I had said something I ought not to have done, just as if I had said you had sent them. By the by, Percy, where is that bouquet?" he asked, abruptly, looking round the room.

Percy Chester never told a lie—not even a white one.

"I sent them to Miss Devigne, Charlie," he said, with just the slightest touch of hesitation.

"The boy's face flushed.

"I'm so sorry. How stupid I am, Percy! I hope I haven't done anything wrong—"

"Don't be alarmed, my dear boy," said Percy, with a reassuring smile; "I did send them to her, anonymously as it happened—one does not want to be thanked for such a trifle; she admired them the other day, and I happened to see them in the florist's; there is nothing for you to look so cut up about—nothing, I assure you."

The boy drew a sigh of relief. "I am glad of that; I thought I had told what you did not want known, and that is horrible, Percy! But anyway, she wasn't offended, old fellow—for what do you think?"

"Conjecture fails me," said Percy Chester, smiling.

"Why," continued the boy, with a proud flush, "Count Hudspeil came up to her a few minutes after and asked her for a dance, and she told him she was engaged; and then, a moment afterward, she turned to me and said, 'Didn't you ask me for this, Mr. Merivale?' By George, she did, Percy! and she danced with me, too! She did, indeed!" and he caught up a roll, and spun it in the air in triumph as if it were a cricket ball.

"Proud boy!" laughed Percy, who did not seem at all displeased; "and so, crowned with victory, you marched home, I suppose?"

"No," answered the boy; "for just as I was coming away Count Hudspeil and Mr. Warner were going out too, and the count asked me to go and have some supper at his rooms—"

"And, as you had already supped, you declined," broke in Percy Chester, gently, with an almost imperceptible frown.

"No," I went with him," said Charlie, frankly, "and we had some grilled bones and claret—awfully jolly the count was—though I didn't like the look of him at the ball; and there were half a dozen fellows there, and they had a hand at cards after supper."

"Did you play?" echoed Percy Chester, very quietly.

"No, I didn't play," returned the boy. "They were playing ecarte, which I don't understand, besides I was very tired—and—and—I think," he added with a blush, "I fell asleep on the sofa. The count said I didn't, but I think it was only his kind way. He came all the way home with me. Awfully late it was too! I hope I didn't wake you, Percy?"

"No, you didn't wake me, Charlie, I was up and heard you go to your room—in fact I paid you a visit half an hour after but you were asleep."

The boy gave him a look of deep devotion, then, as if ashamed of ever so slight a display of tenderness, walked to the window and began to hum.

Percy Chester looked at him for a moment, then rose, and going behind him, put a hand on each of his shoulders.

(To be Continued.)

Occasionally one sees a square-cut neck and finds it distinctly agreeable. Flannel blazer jackets are being made for street wear with serge skirts.

## FOR QUICKNESS, SIMPLICITY and CHEAPNESS THE GIANT JUNIOR SAFETY RAZOR

eclipses all known safety razors. Big talk, but true. For sale at advertised stores.

50c.

with 7 Blades; extra blades 40c. per dozen.

**CHESLEY WOODS,**  
Sole Nfld. Distributor.  
282 DUCKWORTH STREET.

## J. J. ST. JOHN.

Received To-Day.

1000 lbs. Fresh Halibut,  
500 lbs. Fresh Turbot,  
Pickled Salmon,  
Pickled Turbot,  
10 brls. Cranberries,  
15 cases No. 1 Eggs,

Fresh Shipment of our  
Celebrated  
IRISH BUTTER.

For Rheumatism, Pains  
or Aches use  
Sloan's Liniment.

**J. J. ST. JOHN,**  
Duckworth St. and LeMarchant  
Road.

## A Large Assortment of Electric Pocket Lamps and Torches!

All sizes and Prices.

THE VEST POCKET LAMP—A small lamp, can be carried in the vest pocket; fitted with a 2.7 volt mandala bulb. Price \$1.10. Extra batteries, 47c. Extra bulbs, 20c.

LAMPS—Larger sizes, prices 90c., \$1.10, \$1.35, \$1.55, \$1.90, \$2.10, \$2.55. Batteries and bulbs for same always in stock.

TORCHES—With 2 cell battery, nickel plated. Price \$1.95. Same but cloth bound, \$1.35. Extra batteries, 47c. Extra bulbs, 50c.

TORCHES—With 3 cell batteries, nickel plated and cloth bound. Prices \$3.30 and \$6.90. Extra batteries, 75c. Extra bulbs, 65c.

**GARRETT BYRNE,**  
Bookseller & Stationer.

## DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Arthur Pittman and Edward Shaw, both of Saint John's, Plumbers, trading under the style or firm of "Pittman & Shaw," has been dissolved by mutual consent as on and from the 13th day of May, A.D. 1916; the said Arthur Pittman retiring from the said business and conveying his interest therein to the said Edward Shaw, by whom the said business will in future be carried on and by whom all liabilities of the said business will be liquidated and to whom all debts due the said business must be paid. Dated this 17th day of May, A.D. 1916.

ARTHUR PITTMAN.  
EDWARD SHAW.

Witness:  
W. O'D. KELLY. may17,31

## FOR SALE.

**Knight Property,**  
with Timber Limit, with immediate possession for active operations. Apply to

**JAMES R. KNIGHT**

## JUST RECEIVED

Large Shipment:

No. 6 "COLUMBIA" IGNITORS,  
50-No. 256 MULTIPLE BATTERIES,  
50-No. 356 MULTIPLE BATTERIES.

Buy from us now and get them fresh.

**Franklin's Agencies, Limited,**  
Showroom, Commercial Chambers.

april,11

Open until 10 p.m. every night.

## Overland Service!

When you purchase a Car you want to be sure that you are getting a Car that will give you service throughout the year; that spare parts are promptly available and that your Car is always in a high state of efficiency.

This is what you get when you buy an "Overland." Our Expert inspectors your car regularly for six months after delivery, makes all minor adjustments and sees that it is kept properly tuned up. All this we do Free of Charge.

Our interests demand that all "Overlands" be kept constantly in the very best running order.

BETTER PLACE YOUR ORDER TO-DAY.

**T. A. MACNAB & CO.**  
(City Club Building)

OVERLAND DEALERS FOR NEWFOUNDLAND.

## Fresh Stocks of Groceries

### Hartley's Jams and Marmalade.

Flake Tapioca.  
Nave's Food.  
Worcester Sauce.  
Robinson's Patent Barley.  
Worcester sauce.  
(Lea & Perrin's).  
Cream Lucca Oil.

Raspberry Vinegar.  
Colman's Mustard.  
Browning's Bird's Custard Powder.  
Rose's Lime Juice.  
Distilled Crystal Vinegar.  
Isinglass.  
Enos Fruit Salts.

### Barbados Sugar--Brown.

Hunter's Oatmeal.  
(Coarse & Medium).  
Pearl Barley.  
Tate's Cube Sugar, 14c. tin.  
Campbell's Soups.

Lazenby's Pickles.  
Italian Tomatoes.  
Rose's Lime Juice Cordial.  
Welsh's Grape Juice.

A Fresh Stock of our

**Choice Teas--Royal Crown & Our Best.**  
which for flavour and quality is unsurpassed.

## Bowring Bros., Ltd.,

'Phone 332.

Grocery.

'Phone 332.

Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B.

Mr. J. A. Winter.

## SQUIRES & WINTER

Barristers, Solicitors and  
Notaries.

## New Bank of Nova Scotia Building.

Corner Beck's Cove and Water Street. dec31,11

## Notice of Removal and Partnersnip

HON. R. A. SQUIRES, K.C., LL.B.,

Announces the removal of his LAW OFFICES to the New BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA Building at the corner of Beck's Cove and Water Street, and the formation of a PARTNERSHIP for general practice as Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries, with MR. J. A. WINTER, eldest son of the late Sir James S. Winter, K.C., under the firm name of SQUIRES & WINTER.

Address: Bank of Nova Scotia Building, St. John's.  
January 3rd, 1916. dec31,11

## ELDERLY WOMEN SAFEGUARDED

Tell Others How They  
Carried Safely Through  
Change of Life

Durand, Wis.—"I am the mother of fourteen children and I owe my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."



Vegetable Compound. I was 45 and had a Change of Life. I had been often and frequently suffering from my stomach, hot flashes, headaches, dizziness, and a general feeling of weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am a healthy woman.

Such warning symptoms as suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, dizziness, and a general feeling of weakness, are in evidence of the change of life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only remedy that will safely and surely cure these troubles.

## Miners Quit Bell Island

Quite a number of men who had just returned from Bell Island are expected to arrive in St. John's this week to prosecute the fishing. It is thought that the men will not interfere with the shipping of the iron ore, but the stock piles are in evidence of the mines and at the shipping. The men are expected to be loaded on board the fishing boats, and the endless chain belt is placed on board the ship.

## An Early Submarine

London Chronicle.—From the society the name of Napoleon's submarine, and yet, had it not been for the vigilance of the British government, the two might have been easily fitted for all time. The submarine was banished to the various schemes were so numerous that it was not possible to effect his escape. One of the most remarkable of these original schemes was the invention of a submarine vessel named Johnstone. "I was," says Scott in his book, "Napoleon," "told to be effecting this enterprise. I thought that by sinking the vessel during the day time, and the notice of the British government being raised at night, the vessel would be able to escape. The vessel was actually built, but the peculiarity of her construction having occasioned suspicion, she was seized by the Government."

## T. J. Edens

By ss. Stephano, Thos. May 11th.

New York Chicken

New York Corned Beef

Bananas

10 brls. Wine Sap Apple

California Oranges

California Lemons

Celery

Tomatoes

Grape Fruit

Cucumbers

Rhubarb

20 crates New Canada

30 crates Bermuda Onions

## TEAS!

Have advanced about 10c.

We are still selling

BULLDOG

BANKWALIA

Quality as usual

100 bags Scotch Potatoes

50 bags Local White Potatoes

Currants, cleaned, 1 lb. tin

Evaporated Milk, 16 oz. tin

Onions, Red

Rolled Oats

Canned Beans

Rice, Hangman, 60c. stone

## 100 Barrels VICTOR FLOUR

Fidelity Hams and Bacon

Irish Bacon (Boncles)

English Cheddar Cheese

ECLAIR

6 cases Fresh Country Eggs

30c. doz.

T. J. EDENS

Duckworth Street and

Military Road