

F. V. CHESMAN, 1178 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland,

vas renedred more villainous by

Some of his fellows were crowdin

behind him, their upturned faces, ome cases, smeared like his, thei eyes glaring up at Heroncourt wol

fishly. Notwithstanding their spoke

mutely from the snarling lips; it was

thought of the women, thought of th

were standing by him; but his gorg

rose at the humiliation of yielding t

holly his, but that half of it belong

ed to Dartford. No; he could not d

He grasped his rifle and looke

down upon their faces, distorted b

the worst passions which can in

flame the brute-man, and shook hi

"I can make no terms with you

at the foot of the stairs and go away

look after the dead and wounded

we will undertake that the wounder

shall not be further punished; an

"Drop that!" cried David Jones.

Heroncourt stood and looked dow

"One word more," he said; "th

"You lie!" cried their spokesman

"It's in that room of yours. We'v

kept a watch on you and we know

"The money is not here," repeated

the stairs and again the deadly work

with smoke, which almost obscured

the light of the lantern; the air reck-

ed with gunpowder, and every now

and then the dense smclip was cloven

by the flashing of the guns. It was

man who raises a weapon."

noney is not in the house."

you haven't sent it away."

lit! Besides, he could not trus

Representative.

A Child of Sorrow.

CHAPTER XXXI.

hurled off the men who was standing the miscreants; he remembered tha on the top of the ladder working the the money-a large sum-was no crash, and Baxter coolly drew the shutters close again and bolted them, as coolly and so quickly that the bullets rattled on them.

Lucy's hand touched his shoulder. "Go back, Mr. Baxter," she whisper ed. "I'll keep them from coming in as long as I can; and when I can't do so any longer, I will call you."

"You are a brave girl, Lucy," he head. said—the first word of praise he had ever bestowed on her, for he was he said, "or, at any rate, only these jealous of her, as he would have been let every man lay down his weapon jealous of anyone who should display devotion to his beloved master.

He leapt back across the passage to the other three, and explained what Lucy had undertaken to do. Heroncourt shook his head with anxious we will give you a week's clear misgiving; but it was not the mo- start." ment to refuse her aid. They could A murmur arose, a kind of savag hear the cries of rage and the oaths snarl like that coming from a pact of the men below the window as they of disappointed curs; and one ma bore away the man who had fallen with an oath raised his revolver. with the ladder; then suddenly man's voice rose above the din in the have got you covered. I'll shoot an room below.

"Stop firing!" he cried.

A man came forward at the bottom of the stairs, with a white cloth in oncourt stepped out with his rifle lowered; but David Jones, for pre caution's sake, covered with his rifle the man below: he was the man who, with Black Jake, had attempted to

Heroncourt, as calmly as before "There's been about enough of "You know that I should not lie to this," said the man. "We don't want you. Notwithstanding your watching, no more murder done. All we want the money has been got away and it's is the swag. Let one of you come perfectly safe. You are committing murder, facing the hangman for no word to cry quits between us and let thing. But I've no more to say to you bygones be bygones, and we'll clear Accept my terms-and I advise you to You've had the best of it up to the There was a yell, a volley of oaths present; but you couldn't stand up a shaking of blackened fists; guns and know that. Hand over the swag and shot could be fired, Baxter and David let's go with a clean bill, or it'll be Jones dragged Heroncourt away from the opening. There was a rush for

The man had got a handkerchief

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

danced about like demons baulked of removing, and the man who would at-

the partition and his rifle dropped the soulders of his fellows, but when from his hand: a bullet had struck he found the ladder across the winnim in the right shoulder. He was dow and heard the sharp ring of Lu overcome for only a minute or two cy's revolver, he fell back.

"I can use my shooter with my left,

A moment or two afterwards Baxter put up his hand to his head: a bullet had ploughed up his cheek just below his temple

Heroncourt heard a cry, a compasionate cry, from the other side of the landing and Mrs. Towser ran across. She was trembling no longer, her wasted cheek was flushed with anger, er eyes flashing fire.

"The brutes! oh, the brutes!" she xclaimed, as she caught up the tow al and wound it round Baxter's head woman's pity had driven the woman's ear from her breast.

"I'm all right, ma'am," said Baxer, shamefacedly; "it's a mere cratch: but I'm very much obliged

"I'll stay here," she said, reso ntely. "I can't stand there any longer looking on while brave men give

She tore up another towel as she spoke and poured some water into

ucy, and Heroncourt sprang into the ith a shout of exultation he sprang pon her. He had not seen Heron ourt, and his first intimation of Her eeling against the window-sill above vindow than by the stairs: in an in stant he came to a resolution and folowed it by an act which, if it had

the ladder and drew it up and in they would not be satisfied with the ward. For a moment the men below ere struck motionless by the audac ty of the deed; but they quickly reovered and fired at him. Heroncour felt something between a sting and a stab in the upper part of his arm followed by a little sick feeling: bu ne held on to the ladder and got i nside the room; then, suddenly, another idea struck him.

"Take hold of the other end, Lucy, said, and while she did so he nail ed his end against one side of th open window, taking some nails from he shattered shutters and using the butt end of his gun for a hammer then he ran across and nailed up the rier, but it would take some little

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.



tonics. I was geting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight in myback and I had loctor and he said l must go under an operation, but I did

Operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I know nothing will help me but I will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my bus. eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not have the operation." - Mrs JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue,

and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compoundwas used and good health followed.

served with an egg sauce. If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. ples which are rather insipid.

make the creaming easier.

tempt to do so would risk his life in the endeavour. A man climbed upon

or three minutes, whilst I see how the rest are getting on. Lucy?" Heron court asked. "My brave girl, I can' tell you how much I admire you pluck, how grateful I am to you!" for a moment; then she said, with a catch in her breath:

be hit; and that—that would be worst

She held up the candle which she had lit, and, as she did so, saw the blood trickling down his shirt-sleeve Her face, into which a blush has crept at his words went white as death and she pointed to the red pate on the white linen.

"You are hit!" she gasped. "Oh "Am I?" he said, cheerfully, "So im; but it can't be much, for I'd for

She went across to him and took his arm gently; but he drew it away from

"It's all right, Lucy," he said "there's no harm done. Why, my child, you aren't crying? That's no like you!'

"No, no!" she panted.

Her head drooped forward till hutters. She missed the man and her lips touched it with a kiss, a kiss of anguished love.

But an instant after, she had reovered from the emotion which had Fred. Brien500 overwhelmed her brave spirit, and, tanding erect and breathing hard, she ooked at him steadily. "I am all right," she said. "It was

the sight of-of the blood. I never could bear it. You can leave me now

houlder and pressed it gratefully and three comrades-but it ought to be The same monotonous work was go-

from the assailants, met by the deadly fire of the besieged. "We are doing very well, sir," said David Jones, in response to Heroncourt's look of interrogation. "But," e added, in a whisper, "the cartrid-

ng on; there was a series of rushes

ges are running low?" Heroncourt nodded and set his

"There are a couple of axes under my bed," he said. "I smuggled them fight well," he added, grimly. "One can't deny them pluck."

"They've got their blood up, sir, just like it was out in Egypt, sir. Pluck ain't confined to any particular set of people. Lor'! what a pity it is that they ain't fighting on the right side-not fighting for their country, ome again, sir; look out!"

With savage yells, the ruffians chargnad missed Heroncourt from the numper above, and were encouraged by the thought that he was disabled; but they snarled with disappointment and pity. I must away or my friend the Catalina; Mrs. J. S. Courage, Catashouted a volley of oaths at him; but their very passion robbed them of the success which their rush might have packed that the besieged were en-

them hurtling back into the room. There was a pause in the hostilities; the voices below grew less ve on. Presently the voices ceased altogether, and some of the men were heard running from the house.

(To be Continued.)

Almonds will blanch easily if they are put into cold water and allowed to come to the boiling point. When you cream butter and sugar for a cake, a little col dwater will

A little nutmeg and lemon peel wil give additional flavor to baked ap-

Spinach cooked, chopped, seahone

and molded is extremely wholesom

Our Baseball Column.

PLAGIARISED AND OTHERWISE



The public is reminded of the baseball game to-morrow night at St. George's Field between the Cubs and B. I. S., the entire proceeds of which are for the C. of E. Orphange. In such turbulent and strenuous times as we are going through, we are apt to overlook the more those at home, but everybody can give their little mite in aid of the cause by attending the ball game to-morrow night. Please help the orphans.

THE BATTING AVERAGES.

We give herewith the Batting Averges of the players in the first round understood of course that he Mount Cashel games are not in cluded in this, as the prize offered by Smyth's was for the regular League

chedule only.	
order of merit:	
Y	Percentage
Ern Coluston	.750
Sergt. P. Brien	
Har. Brown	
Art. Heath	
Harvey Thomas	.636
P. Grace	.636
Jack Canning	.600
I. O'Flaherty	.571
c. Ford	.571
Alan Doyle	.555
W. McCrindle	.555
P. Dobbin	.545
Vance Williams	.545
Г. V. Hartnett	.500
	E00

Editor Evening Telegram.

soldiers.

grand parents.

Bob Simms D. Macleod G. St. John Duggan Jerrett T. McGrath . Cooney PRINCIPAL RUN GETTERS.

M. Rolls

. .392 AVERAGE OF RUNS PER PLAYER. The following table shows the Club average of runs per player: Wanderers 2.6 runs per player

ONCE MORE. YOU of course will be there to help the orphans to-morrow night, but come along too? Every little helps!

Pansy League. Government House,

Dear Sir,-Will you please let m write a small letter just to tell ou

kind friends that we are having Pansy League Stall on the 8th Aug ust (Wednesday) and we are willing to sell anything. Some little friends will help my little mistresses to sel I have also some nice to nade at the Lord Roberts' Memorial Workshops by wounded sailors and They would make nice Here and There. birthday or Christmas gifts, also nodel of an aeroplane by a Belgian wounded soldier. Then numbers of pretty Pansy Brooches will be sold.

really think you can buy somethin for the youngest infant to your great I have just had a lovely present from a friend of \$90.00. Many thanks

you my friend. We are looking forward to a jolly lay on Wednesday. We hope the weather will be fine. My dear friend the only donkey in Newfoundland (she to do the best we can with them when has a lovely voice) will give rides to the children, Bluebell and Mary the goats will come with their carts to take you all for a drive. Then the jolly Jacks-our lads in Navy Bluere coming to make some fun. And said B)axter. "You remember, it's the lads in khaki to help us to. We ited States with 89,000 tons of paper are in great hopes of hearing the monally, bagpipes. My two little Mistresses do love them and the gay Highland kilts makes some folks think of home the hills and heather, not forgetting Competition, No. 1557. (See adthe blue-bells. Well, all come and be some friends could send us Pansies or Candies to sell. My little Mistresses number of bankers are now in por have made some linen scrap books for supplies of salt, including the Ron ed through the reeking smoke. They and like most little folks it is rather helped to make some little dolls beds

nstead of for the devil. Here they merry. I would be very grateful if a task to sit still. And they have and also some toy carts and I think they have really helped to do somethey have really helped to do show thing of everything and you all know Rabbitts, Heart's Content; N. W. Snel even a little help is worth a load of grove, Catalina; Miss G. Snelgrove Editor will say "No more, please." But I nearly forgot to mention our friend and member. Little Rex is so sorry he cannot come Wednesday, but he is in the country having a lovely time learning to sing for us at some futuure time. He is sending some good spirits; ah, he is a kind soul,

member to our League.

I have now 655 members. And I am having on Wednesday a good old English Bran tub so come and have a dip only five cents, just for luck. And to help our Orphans to have a real nice Goodbye till Wednesday afternoon

With many purrs, I remain your ever loving friend PANSY. Miow, miow.

70 YEAR OLD VOLUNTEER .- The oldest man in khaki with the Newfoundland forces is Mr. Thos. Sullivan. who is with the Forestry Battalion. He is physically a strong man and although having reached the allotted span of years is as active as many men fifty years his junior.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPH-

Entertainment at "Vigornia."

In aid of the Jensen Camp Fund, sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inhe repetition of the entertainment at ches bust measure. The skirt in 7 Vigornia." the residence of Mr. and sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 in-Irs. John Browning, on Saturday ches waist measure. The skirt reight was well attended and the tab- quires 3 yards of 44-inch material, eau and other features were greatly njoyed. The music discoursed by the material for a medium size. The skirt . C. C. band added pleasure to the measures about 2% yards at the foot. To Mrs. C. McKay Harvey and

Turkeys, Ducks and Chicken at ELLIS'.

FISH AT OPORTO.-The British Consul at Oporto wires the latest prices of fish there as follows: "68 70 shillings for large and 66 to 68 or small." Will the person holding num-

ber 601 from Stafford's Lucky Number Competition call for \$20.00? (See advertisement). aug3,t GRAND FALLS PAPER FOR U.S.A.

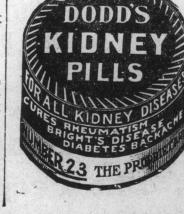
per mills, or the Applo-Mid Develor Sadie Wiseman, 14 Dicks'

Square, wins 2nd prize of \$15.00 for Stafford's Lucky Number vertisement.)—aug4,tf

BANKERS HERE FOR SALT. ald Silver, of Lunenburg, which has caught 1400 quintals of codfish to date.

GUESTS AT BALSAM PLACE .--

TRAP VOYAGE ENDS .- Trapping will end on the local fishing grounds during the present week. The voyage on the whole was successful. After abled to stem the onslaught and send never forgets me. I am so sorry his taking their twine out of the water from hurtling back into the room great chum died. He was a lovely fishermen will engage in hook and British bull terrier, and a very useful lining for the remainder of the sea-



Evening Telegram **Fashion Plates**

The Home Dressmaker should keep Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

SPLENDID COMBINATION FOR SPORTS OR OUTING.



and Ladies' Skirt, 2157. The blouse is of figured shantung in tan and green and the skirt of white serge. Any seasonable combination is equally attractive. Linen could be used for the entire suit. Satin, serge, taffeta, voile and bordered goods are also nice. The blouse is cut in 7 and the blouse 31/4 yards of 44-inch This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern in silver or

SIMPLE BUT PRETTY GOWN FOR DANCING OR OTHER DRESS OCCASIONS.



1960-Dress for Misses and Small

Crepe, net, mull, chiffon, satin, charmeuse, messaline are all lovely for this style. The lines are simple. broidered voile or flouncing could be 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards of 44-inch material for an 18year size. The skirt measures about 3/3 yards at the foot. A pattern of this illustration mailed

o any address on receipt of 10 cents n silver or stamps.

MINARDS	LINIMENT	CHIP	me	CA
		,	••	••
			••	••
Name			••	••
Address in	full:-			
Size				
	No.			

GET IN COWS.

Johannes: monarch of his time, a son of L he will invoke God's name, and claim himself his enemy, this of His will take his oath on the and will exploit himself as the a the Most High, sent to cha corrupted people of the be one-armed, but his army, wh be as the sands of the seash take for their device, "God us." For a long while he wi out his policy, by ruse or by his spies will cover the cour the world, he will be master of crees of the powerful. He will have in his pay doc profesors, who will prove and his celestial mission. War w him an opportunity to disclose This will not be made aga French wing, but another well and it will be so violent that weeks the conflict will become versal. It will draw in all Chr

In 1897 Mr. Ketches

and eczema. I could no warm the itching was to

down to the knees, perf

On Sept. 28th, 1912

paration I could hea

many years from eczer and everything I could I Chase's Ointment, I pu

completely cured. That

be no doubt of the cur

his cure, and expresses

by his experience.

Dr Chas

The Proph

A Remarkable Document Writt

The following remarkable doe

was published in the Paris Figar

is a prophecy written in 1600

monk whose name was

1600 by Brother Johannes.

Trade supplied by GERALI

people, Mussulmans, and ever from distant lands. The armies will gather from four quarters of the world, angels will open the souls of me in the third week they will reali Antichrist has come and that will be the fate of the conqu

A Table Table

We give h of all descr in stock in PARLO

WRITI LIBRAI OCCAS WORK DEN CARD KITCH EXTE The latter Mahogany

different square sh 6, 7 or 8 All Fur

guarantee finish and

HOUS