



MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. For economy, buy the one pound tins.

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED

"KYRA," OR, The Ward of the Earl of Vering.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Young Lovers.

"You get nothing cheap, nowadays, Charlie. No, it was very dear, Stephen said. Indeed, he was dead against my buying it, for other reasons than the expense and outlay. Poor old Stephen! It went hard to go against him, but I could not help it. Strange, is it not, that he should be so opposed to the purchase now, when he was as eager for it in my uncle's time as the old Earl himself. Land has grown more valuable, and a better investment, too."

"Stephen Gringe is very old," murmured Lillian, in the low compliant voice in which she always addressed Percy.

Percy nodded.

"Yes; but as clear as crystal in all things pertaining to the estate, save in this matter. He implored me not to make the investment, almost with tears in his eyes; and I am not quite easy about disregarding his prayer, even now, when it is too late for vague regrets. The land is bought, and Vering is so many thousand acres larger than it was yesterday."

And he laughed, rather wearily, "It is thought."

"Kyra is as large as the forest at the foot of Mount Shortall!" she murmured. He looked at her quickly, then in a low voice, said:

"Always thinking of the past, little one. I wonder are you quite happy in this cold civilization of ours?"

She looked down for a moment and then up at him, frankly.

"I am quite happy now," she said, with a little stress on the word.

A light flashed into Percy's face for a moment, then, as his eye rested on the form of the young Adonis, the light vanished. Was it because she was near him that she was happy?

His next words came dreamily.

"Didn't I hear something about the holidays, the other evening? When are they?"

"In a fortnight," said Kyra, holding up her tiny hand. "Fourteen days only—and then—"

She stopped suddenly and looked from one to the other. Then—what? where was she to go?

Lillian Devigne's low voice filled up the pause.

"And then, my love, we are all off."

How to Save Your Eyes

Try This Free Prescription.

Do your eyes give you trouble? Do you already wear eyeglasses or spectacles? Thousands of people wear these "windows" who might easily dispense with them. You may be one of these, and it is your duty to save your eyes before it is too late. The eyes are regarded more than any other organ of the entire body. After you finish your day's work you sit down and rest your muscles, but how about your eyes? Do you rest them? You know you do not. You read or do something else that keeps your eyes busy. You work your eyes until you go to bed. That is why so many have strained eyes and finally other eye troubles that threaten partial or total blindness. Eyeglasses are merely crutches; they never cure. This free prescription, which has benefited the eyes of so many, may work equal wonders for you. Free it a short time. Would you like your eye troubles to disappear as if by magic? Try this prescription. Go to the nearest wide-awake drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Ops tablets. Put one or two tablets in ½ glass of water and allow it to thoroughly dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. Just note how quickly your eyes clear up and how soon the inflammation will disappear. Don't be afraid to use it; it is absolutely harmless. Many who are now blind might have saved their eyes had they started to care for them in time. This is a simple treatment, but marvellously effective in multitudes of cases. Now that you have been warned don't delay a day, but do what you can to save your eyes and you are likely to thank us as long as you live for publishing this prescription. The famous Drug Co. of Toronto, will fill the above prescription by mail if your druggist cannot.

A prominent City Physician to whom the above article was submitted, said: "Bon-Ops is a very remarkable remedy. Its concentrated ingredients are widely known and are gratefully and widely prescribed by them. I am convinced that it is one of the very best preparations I feel should be kept on hand for regular use in almost every family."

her eyes sought his face with their ever gentle scrutiny; with that thrill of the heart that ever moved her at his touch. How cold "good-by" always sounded!

In ten minutes Charlie, whom love was turning rapidly into a diplomatist, had borne his beautiful prize off, leaving Lillian Devigne to plan her farewell stroke.

"Good-by," said she, as Percy stood at the door looking after them. "Do you remember, I always said that boy would be fearfully dangerous. Does he get handsome every day, or is it only my fancy? I told mamma that no young girl in the world could resist him," and she laughed.

"Charlie is fair to view," said Percy, quoting Scott, grimly, and walked off smiling, but smitten by the little arrow nevertheless. No girl could resist him; how then, with an impressionable, unsophisticated girl like Kyra?" was his reflection. "Well, well, why not? I have had my day! their's is to come. Dear old Mary!"

There was very little said between Charlie and Kyra on the road to Minerva House; Kyra was all flight at the prospect of a holiday spent with Lillian, so near to her lord and chief, and begged Charlie to accept Percy's invitation. But Charlie was undecided and troubled. It would be very nice, and nothing would please him better than being near his "sweet coz," as he called Kyra, but where was Lady Mary to spend her holidays. By the time they commenced, the London season would be nearly over; where would Lady Darlington take their darling daughter, did Kyra know! Kyra did not, but she would ask, and so they came to the gates of Minerva House. While they were walking in the pretty lane for the same gates to be opened, Charlie looking pensively and languidly at the windows and round about the house, a tall, thin man, with a foreign air about him,

He glanced at her fair face smiling serenely on the dark, enraptured one below it, and said:

"Too kind for thanks, Kyra. And so your holiday is disposed of. You said something about Germany, Charlie—are you still in the tourist vein?"

Charlie stretched himself, and looked rather down.

"Rather hot for the Hartz, Percy, isn't it?" he said, hesitatingly.

"A great deal too hot," laughed Percy.

"Where are you going when the season breaks up?" asked Charlie, with almost cold indifference.

Percy thought a moment, and answered, rather hurriedly:

"I thought of taking a turn in the Mediterranean; but the yacht is scarcely trim and taut, and Stephen Gringe wants me down at Vering, and Butterwick will hang about my tails over the new land. I almost think I shall go to Vering. Will you come down with me?"

Charlie hesitated, and looked palpably embarrassed.

"I half promised Norman Pacewell that I would, if I did not go to the Hartz, stop and see him through his training for the sculls next month," he said.

"Well," said Percy, "there is little to entice you to Vering, dear boy; and a promise is a promise."

Then he rose and looked at his watch, and then at the sky.

"Let the wrath of Minerva House fall on us, Kyra," he said; "we will hasten to place you under the shadow of its wings."

Kyra rose at once.

"I will get my habit on," she said.

She generally rode over, and kept a dress or two at the Devignes to change.

"And I'll get mine," said Lillian, rising.

Charlie stretched himself, and struck his heel with his whip.

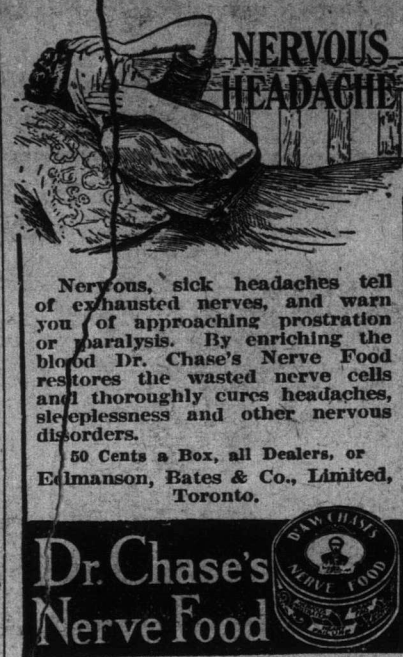
"You needn't trouble, Miss Devigne. I left my horse with one of Percy's men at the corner; I'll take Kyra home. Hi, George!" he called, as the groom who always fetched and returned with Kyra passed through the garden, "bring my horse round with Miss Kyra's."

Percy looked on, silent and impassive as a sphinx.

It was only a short ride, and the sun was still in the heavens. Two grooms would accompany them, and yet—Well, why should he, how could he, even in his innermost heart, object? He had no horse but his dashing steed or he would have found them.

"Good-by," he said to Lillian. "I shall see you at the countess's, I suppose? Good-by, Kyra."

She put her little hand in his, and



NERVOUS HEADACHE

Nervous, sick headaches tell of exhausted nerves, and warn you of approaching prostration or paralysis. By enriching the blood Dr. Chase's Nerve Food restores the wasted nerve cells and thoroughly cures headaches, sleeplessness and other nervous disorders.

50 Cents a Box, all Dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

stood a little way from them under some trees, and watched them.

Charlie saw him, and was about to call Kyra's attention to him in a careless sort of way, but at the moment he got a glimpse of a beautiful face at one of the windows of the house, and instantly became engrossed. The face was only there an instant, but in its place appeared for a moment a page from a copy-book, on which was written in large text—"The Orchard."

That also was only there for an instant, but quite long enough for Master Charlie, who rather timidly declined to enter the portals of the temple, hurriedly said good-by to his charge, and, then, all at once assuming an air of supreme carelessness, told the groom that he might set back to the stables as soon as he pleased, and that he, Charlie, would take a gallop around the lanes.

Then, as soon as the groom had disappeared, Charlie made a detour by sundry lanes, and, riding very quietly and cautiously, gained the wall at the end of the orchard attached to Minerva House.

Standing in the stirrups he could just see over the wall; and, after watching for a minute or two, with a heart that beat nineteen to the dozen, he fancied he caught the glimmer of a white muslin dress.

Then, with a slow but obviously feigned carelessness of gait, the wearer of the muslin sauntered along the path, and at last stood by the wall, under Charlie's handsome face.

Charlie's heart beat twenty-four to the dozen.

"Lady Mary," he whispered.

Lady Mary, for it was she, turned her pretty face upward with a half-ashamed, but wholly pleased glance.

"Oh, hush! I am so afraid. They may all be looking through the window," she murmured, plaintively.

"But they can't see me, if they are!" urged Charlie, eagerly. "Oh, Lady Mary—oh, Mary, how can I thank you! If you knew how I was longing to see you! and how clever of you! I should never have thought of the copy-book—"

"Oh, it was overlooked, and—and if you say a word more about it, if you don't forget it this instant, I'll run away and never see you again, Mr. Merivale!"

"I've forgotten it!" responded Charlie, eagerly. "That is, I can't, I never shall forget it! how could I! and Lady Mary, Mary—I may call you Mary! Don't call me Mr. Merivale; my name is Charlie! Will you say it? do! oh, do!"

"Why should I?" persisted Lady Mary. "Charlie! then it's a very stupid, ugly name, and is that what you wanted to say to me, and what you begged me so hard to see you again for? I could have said that at Lady Devigne's the other day!"

"I wish you had then!" said Charlie—"stand still, you beast." It is needless to say that this was addressed to the horse. "I wish you had. Ugly name! It's the prettiest in the world now you have spoken it—excepting Mary! Mary! No, that is not all I have to say—shall I tell you what it is?"

Lady Mary shook her head vehemently.

"But I must. I love you, Mary, dear, beautiful Mary!"

Lady Mary's face went from crimson to white, and to crimson back again.

(To be continued.)

WINGARNIS

Because, being a powerful nerve food, "Wingarnis" gets right to the root of the trouble, and, by creating a supply of new nerve force, stimulates and re-vitalizes the whole nervous system. Try "Wingarnis" for "Nerves." It is wonderful. Over 10,000 Doctors recommend it.

Begin to get well FREE.

Send the Coupon for a free trial bottle—no more taste but enough to do you good. Regular supplies can be obtained from all Stores, Chemists, and Wine Merchants.

"WINGARNIS" IS MADE IN ENGLAND.

Free Trial Coupon

COLEMAN & CO., Ltd., Winecarns Works, Norwich, England.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of Wingarnis. I enclose six cross stamps to pay postage.

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Address _____

Agents for Newfoundland—Messrs. MARSHALL, BROS., Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland.

Merivale's Liniment Cures Distemper.

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the G. P. O. to June 26th, 1916.

A

Aylward, Martin, card
Aylward, Miss Sarah, Duckworth St.
Anstey, Miss Emma, Power St.
Arder, Wm., Hamilton St.
Ainsworth, Mrs., 161, Parade St.
Alcock, Master W., 161, Parade St.
Austin, Chas., Freshwater Road
Malyans, F., Gower St.
Martin, H.
Masters, Wm., Rossiter's Lane
Melbon, Chas., c/o Gen. Post Office
Mercer, Miss Janet, care Mrs. Kelly, Gear Street
Mercer, Miss Maud, LeMarchant Road
Miskell, Peter, care Miss M. Miller, Mullock St.
Moray, Miss Edith, Job's St.
Morrisey, Laurence
Moss, Bernard, McDougall St.
Morgan, Miss Bertha, South Side
Moss, Mrs. Charles, Gower St.
Moore, Miss Annie, Freshwater Rd.
Morris, Alex., card, Victoria St.
Milley, Mrs. John, Flower Hill
Murphy, Miss A., Barnes Road
Mullowney, Miss Anna, Queen's Rd.

B

Blake, Henry A.
Bradbury, Captain S.
Barnes, John
Bradley, Miss Annie
Baily, Mrs. M., Franklin Avenue
Ballett, Miss Annie
Barron, Master John
Bradbury, Miss Edith, Cochrane St.
Bridges, Miss Kate, Gower St.
Barrett, James, Water St.
Barrett, D. J.
Bragg, Wm., James' St.
Moss, Mrs. Charles, Gower St.
Bell, James, Nagle's Hill
Bennett, Wm.
Best, Ethelbert
Brich, Mrs. Mary, Flower Hill
Boone, Miss Selena, New Gower St.
Bromley, Miss Sarah, Scott St.
Bowring, B.
Brown, Miss Leah
Brown, Miss Ella, Springdale St.
Boone, Hattie, Notre Dame St.
Burton, Robert, LeMarchant Rd.
Burton, Robert, LeMarchant Rd.
Butler, Mrs. Emily, South Side
Burry, James, care John Snelgrove
Burke, Miss Annie, Quidi Vidi Road
Burke, Joseph, care McGrath Bros., Water St.
Blackler, E. J., slip, Brazil's Square

C

Campbell, Miss Seville, Charlton St.
Clarke, Miss Sarah, Lime St.
Chauk, Miss Fannie, New Gower St.
Clark, Mrs. Ellen, care Mrs. L. Hall
Clayton, Mrs. A.
Cashin, Nora
Carew, Park J., late Badger
Clarke, John
Cleary, Miss G., care G. P. O.
Chesman, Miss, Bond St.
Crichton, Patrick, Lime St.
Chafe, Fred, Water St. West
Coffin, Miss B.
Cochrane, J.
Cook, Miss Florence, Water St.
Cullerton, J., Spencer St.
Churchill, Mrs. M.
Carris, Miss F. M.
Cuff, Miss Emily, LeMarchant Road

D

Davis, Miss Beatrice
Daws, Wm., 12, 13, Street
Dawe, Miss Lizzie, Queen's St.
Denty, Herbert, Military Road
Dicks, Chesley T., care Mrs. Brewer
Dodge, Miss Ellen, Springdale St.
Duff, Edgar, Cabot St.
Duffy, David, care Harvey & Co.
Duke, Veronica, care Miss O'Brien
Quiffitt, Miss Annie

F

Fagan, Samuel, St. John's West
Fagan, Mrs. George, St. John's West
Flemming, Mrs. John, P. O. Box 1241
French, Miss Marion
French, Miss Maggie, LeMarchant Rd.
Fleming, Mrs. John, P. O. Box 1241
Field, Miss L. A., Pennywell Rd.
Klynn, D. A., Barnes' Rd.
Foley, Miss M., Spencer St.
Fox, Miss Jane, Waterford Bridge Rd.
Ford, Mrs., Prescott St.

G

Gardner, Miss Theo., Water St.
Grant, Miss Kittie, LeMarchant Road
Grant, Wm., Barron St.
Green, Mrs. E., Monroe St.
Guillim, J. C., c/o Post Office
Goodwin, Miss S., King's Road
Grushy, Robert, card, Carter's Hill
Grudger, Mrs. Roland, care General Delivery

H

Harris, Mrs. Herbert, Water St. West
Harris, Miss Elsie, late Grand Bank
Hamilton, Henry, care General Post Office
Halloran, Miss K., Gower St.
Hardenberg, Alex.
Hartley, Miss Annie, Plank Road
Hayes, Thomas, Bambrick St.
Hayward, Miss B., Livingstone St.
Hewett, Stephen, Alandale Road
Hill, Miss Edna M., P. O. Box 193
Hiscock, Miss L., 80 — Street
Hickey, Mrs. Mary, late St. Pierre
Hiscock, Miss Louise, care Miss B. Hiscock, Spencer St.
Hill, Miss Fannie, Gower St.
Hickey, Mrs. Mary, Pennywell Road
Howe, Miss Amanda
Hurley, Miss Johanna, New Gower St.
Hustens, Arthur, John St.
Hutchings, Miss Annie, New Gower Street

J

James, Robert, care General Delivery
Jones, Joseph, Cabman
Joyce, H. Joyce
Jones, Miss Margaret, card
James, A., late Sydney

K

Kelly, Mark
Kearney, Frank, Pennywell Rd.
Kelly, Wm., Wood's Factory
Kearsey, Alexandra, Freshwater Rd.
Keefe, Mrs. Thomas
Kennedy, T., Bartlett's Hill
King, L., Flower Hill
King, Mrs. Bertha
Kielley, Mrs. R. W., Water St.
Kirk, Mrs. Philip, c/o Gen'l Delivery

L

Levallant, Edgar, Flower Hill
Lacey, Mrs. Mary, Pennywell Road
Lahay, Miss Agnes, Cabot St.
Laitte, Mrs.
Lamb, Mrs. Mary, Queen's Road
Lamb, Miss Katie, Gower St.
Lamb, Miss Ethel, John St.
Leslie, Miss Ada
LeDrew, Wm.
LeDrew, Michael
Landy, Miss M., LeMarchant Road
Lyndon, Miss A., Queen's Road
Lyndigan, Miss Maggie, Springdale St.
Legge, Captain J., late schr. D. M. Hilton

M

Markay, P.
Marshall, Mrs. M., King's Road
Maidment, Mrs. S., Newtown Road

N

Maddock, Mrs. M., card
Markay, Mrs. M., King's Road
Mahoney, Mrs. Elizabeth
Malone, Mrs. John, King's Road
Martin, Mrs. Peter, City
Martin, Mrs. Henry
Martin, Mrs. Henry, Gower St.
Martin, Miss Annie, Belvidere St.
Malyans, F., Gower St.
Martin, H.
Masters, Wm., Rossiter's Lane
Melbon, Chas., c/o Gen. Post Office
Mercer, Miss Janet, care Mrs. Kelly, Gear Street
Mercer, Miss Maud, LeMarchant Road
Miskell, Peter, care Miss M. Miller, Mullock St.
Moray, Miss Edith, Job's St.
Morrisey, Laurence
Moss, Bernard, McDougall St.
Morgan, Miss Bertha, South Side
Moss, Mrs. Charles, Gower St.
Moore, Miss Annie, Freshwater Rd.
Morris, Alex., card, Victoria St.
Milley, Mrs. John, Flower Hill
Murphy, Miss A., Barnes Road
Mullowney, Miss Anna, Queen's Rd.

O

Oakley, Wm., care Gen. Post Office
O'Neill, Mrs. F., card, Colonial St.
Oldford, Miss Mary, care Mr. Butt
O'Toole & Skiffington
O'Rourke, Mrs., New Gower St.

P

Power, Miss, King Edward Hotel
Parsons, Robert P.
Parniter, Albert
Parsons, G. W., care G. P. O.
Patterson, Robert, care Reid Co.
Piedie, Miss Lena, South Side
Peyton, H., Pleasant St.
Penney, Miss Violet, Queen St.
Prendergrast, Mrs. Catherine, Water Street
Penney, Sarah, Gower St.
Penney, Wm. D., McFarlane St.
Pike, Wm. Thos., McFarlane St.
Percy, Wm., Water St.
Phillips, Miss Isabella, LeMarchant Road
Payne, John (of Peter), Wood St.
Picco, Miss Selina, Newtown Road
Pike, John
Powell, Miss Annie
Powers, Thomas, Gilbert St.
Power, Thomas, Cabman
Power, John
Powell, Annie, Water St. West
Poole, Mrs. Ambrose, Charlton St.

Q

Quail, R. C.
Quigley, Miss Maggie, Cochrane St.
Quigley, Mrs. James, No. 1 Bulley St.

R

Ryan, Miss Nellie, Water St. West
Ryan, Miss L., card, Cochrane St.
Ravill, Tom, care Gen. Post Office
Ryder, Miss Emily, Parade St.
Reid, Miss Agnes, late Dildo
Rendell, Claude C., late English Hr. West
Richards, Miss N., Hamilton St.
Richards, R. City
Rogers, Robert, George's St.
Rogers, Wm. G. (or J.)
Riweall, A. A.
Roberts, Mrs. Susannah, care Mr. Long
Rogers, Master Ariel
Rowe, Miss Rose
Rolls, Miss Francis, Cookstown Rd.
Rose, H.
Roberts, Frank, New Gower St.
Rose, John, care G. P. O.
Roche, Michael, Plank-Road
Roberts, George, Alandale Road
Russell, Miss H., Circular Road
Rumson, Sandy, South Side, East

S

Saunders, John, Water St.
Stanley, H. S., care Gen. Delivery
Shaw, Edward
Scanlon, Miss Alice, Georgesfown
Shaw, George, Adelaide St.
Sparks, James, Long's Hill
Stapleton, Mrs. Elizabeth, Cabot St.
Sheppard, Miss Lillian May, c/o C.C.C.
Stead, Victoria, Casey St.
Stephens, S., Bambrick St.
Stevens, Mrs. Mark W., Colonial St.
Sheppard, Miss Mary
Stewart, Miss A., Rennie's Mill Road
Steed, Miss Nellie, care General Post Office
Syme, John, Notre Dame St.
Sheppard, Miss Ida, Devon Row
Smith, Miss Violet, Hospital
Smith, Mrs. Wm., care Mrs. John Noseworthy
Stannott, John J., George's St.
Shields, Jas., Theatre Hill
Smith, Max, New Gower St.
Smith, Wm., Stevens St.
Smith, Joseph
Shortall, J. J., care Gen. Delivery
Strong, Miss Annie, Freshwater Rd.
Snow, Miss Minnie, care Mr. Logan
Scott, D., slip
Snow, Mr., 47 — Street
Spurrill, Miss Mary, Power St.

T

Taylor, Mrs. C. S.
Trainor, Wm., Prescott St.
Tiller, Raymond
Tobin, Mrs. Thos., Patrick's St.
Thompson, Miss, Carter's Hill
Tucker, John C., Pennywell Rd.
Tucker, Miss Isabella, Lime St.

U

Upshall, Miss Alfreda, Charlton St.

V

Valiant, Edgar L., Flower Hill

Vincent, Miss Mary, New Gower St.

W
Way, William, card
Wallis, Dr. A. M., care General Delivery

Warren, Miss Mary, West End
Walsh, Thomas, Long Pond Rd.
Walsh, Miss A., Freshwater Rd.
Wheland, Thomas, Water St.
Walsh, Miss Annie, Military Road
Warren, Miss Millie, 86 — Road
Wallace, Mrs. Mary, New Gower St.
Walsh, Mrs. H., Brien St.
West, E., Adelaide St.
Weir, James, Newtown Road
Walsh, E., late Heart's Content, New Gower Street

West, Miss Norah, No. 53
Westman, Miss E., Institute
Winsor, Miss J., card, Cochrane St.
Willshire, Frank, South Side
White, D.
Williamson, Mrs. A., LeMarchant Rd.
Woodford, Miss Agatha, LeMarchant Road

Wornell, E. J., care General Post Office
Woodfine, Mrs. Annie
Yates, G. W., card

H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

Our Blinded Soldiers and Sailors.

Amount acknowledged \$912.58
Patriotic Committee, Bell Island, per F. F. Berneau, Hon. Treasurer (2nd donation) 250.00

Remitted to Sir Arthur Pearson, Bart., St. Dunstan's, London:—

1. Cheque for £50 0 0 \$243.33
2. Draft for 42 17 11 205.25
3. Draft for 64 5 2 307.00
4. Draft for 21 7 3 102.00
5. Draft for 63 16 10 305.00

£242 7 2 \$1162.58
Balance on hand June 30th, 1916—NIL.

Serbian Relief Fund.

Amount acknowledged \$100.00
George Saunders, Gull Island, N.B. 6.00
Patriotic Committee, Bell Island, per F. F. Berneau, Hon. Treasurer (2nd donation) 100.00

Remitted to Serbian Minister, Queen's Gate, London:—

1. Draft for £20 18 2 \$100.00
2. Draft for 22 3 9 106.00

£43 1 11 \$206.00
Balance on hand June 30th, 1916—NIL.

Hr. Grace Notes.

Miss Casey, of the North River School, was one of the supervisors in this centre and not Miss K. Lynch as mentioned in our notes of yesterday.

Lawyer W. J. Higgins, of St. John's, was in town today to defend Mr. McGuire, who was summoned by Head Constable Sheppard for driving his motor car above the speed limit a few days ago in this town. The accused was fined \$25.00.

Several deaths have occurred lately from measles owing to the having contracted colds.

Two schooners arrived this morning from Sydney with coal to R. D. McKee & Sons.

Mr. Harold Carson, son of the late Joseph Carson, died yesterday at the home of his mother, Mrs. Thomas Stanley, Bear's Cove, at the age of 31 years. Mr. Carson had worked in Boston for six years or so, and being in failing health returned here in the spring and gradually weakened until the end came yesterday.

The heavy down-pour of rain today caused one of our citizens to exclaim: "Miserable weather, isn't it!" But that shower also caused the farmer to exclaim: "Oh, what delightful weather!" and so it is for the crops and they are showing the benefit derived from it.

Mr. Henry Whiteway goes to St. John's on Monday to enter hospital for treatment for some internal complaint.

Mr. Robert Brazil left for St. John's yesterday morning to consult the doctors at the General Hospital. He returned again by last night's train.

HR. GRACE, June 30, 1916.

What Are You Doing for that Eczema?

"Nothing; I've about given up trying to cure it."

"That is no wise. Do as I did and you will probably be cured in a short time. I used Zylax and Zylax Soap with it and my Eczema began to improve at once. A couple of boxes cured. You can get Zylax at your druggists."

Zylax, 60c a box; Zylax Soap, 35c a cake. Zylax, London. codiff