

Children Cry for

Fletcher's
CASTORIA



MOTHER: Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher* Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The Heir to Beecham Park

CHAPTER XXVIII

"Nugent!" she said, with a little catch in her breath as she noted his pale, worn face for the first time. The earl turned with a smile so sweet and tender that it made Margery's lips tremble.

"My darling!" he exclaimed, gently. "You here?"

"Nugent, you are ill—worried! Ah, I have been blind not to see it before! Oh, forgive me, forgive me!" Lord Court raised her head tenderly.

"Why, Margery," he said, lightly, "what is the matter? Who has been frightening you?"

"I am nervous about you; you look so worn and ill. Nugent, you must put away those deeds and writings. They distress me."

"You shall not be distressed then, my darling; see—I have put them away at once. But you are mistaken, Margery; I am not ill, only a little tired."

"Tired?" she repeated, putting her hands on his. "Yes, yes, of course! How forgetful I am! I leave you all this tiresome business to do. I am very selfish."

"You are my dear, sweet Margery!" he said, lightly. "But what has caused you this sudden fear, my darling?"

"You have been looking ill for so long! The squire has just spoken to me, and it has frightened me; and, Nugent, I want to ask you something, Will you promise to do it?"

"What can I refuse you, Margery?"

"Then let us leave here and go back to the manor—the squire is longing to see our dear old home. You will come, dear?"

"Home!" repeated the earl, dreamily, as if the word brought content. Then, with a sudden contraction of his brows, as if from pain, he added, "But it will be lonely for you, my dear one; you will not care for it."

"I wish it with all my heart," said Margery, quietly, glad to see that this proposal brought a gleam of pleasure to his eyes.

"Then," returned her husband, looking with a strange, sad steadfastness into her glorious eyes—"then we will go home, Margery."

CHAPTER XXIX

Back at Court Manor, Margery bashed for a while the sad memory of her lost love. This spot was hallowed by the presence of Emie's spirit, and for that reason, apart from all others, was dear to her. The squire revelled in the picturesque surroundings of the estate.

"They may call Beecham magnifi-

"I will follow you directly," said Margery; then, as they turned, urged by an uncontrollable impulse, she called, "Nugent!"

The earl came back at once. "You are sure there is no danger?" "Quite sure—as certain as any man can be."

Margery smiled, raised her lips to his, and he kissed her. A faint flush rose to his brow at the simple action; and then, with a swift, tender look, he turned and walked rapidly away. Margery went quickly to the house and changed her shoes for a strouger pair; then, seeing the look of earnestness on Pauline's face, she good-naturedly told the maid to put on a hat, and they started together.

The sound of voices and of heavy blows led them to the exact spot, and Pauline, in her excitement, could not repress little shrieks and exclamations of astonishment. As they turned the corner the earl came toward them, he had removed his coat, and, with his strong right hand grasping the ax, his face flushed from the unwonted exercise, he looked almost handsome.

"Come here, my darling," he said, leading Margery to a safe nook. "Crosbie, stand by my wife. We shall soon have it down, poor old tree! How well I remember it in my schoolboy days! You are frightened, Margery?"

"No," she answered, with a smile, though her heart thrilled with strange apprehension.

The squire came to her, looking dejected.

"I find that years have greatly lessened by strength," he remarked, with a little sigh, "and I must look on now."

Margery did not answer; she was watching her husband. She heard his clear, ringing voice directing the men, saw his straight even strokes, and the excitement overcame her dread. It was a novel scene, and one that pleased her, though the sight of the gray dead trunk, the remains of a noble flourishing tree, saddened her somewhat. Pauline covered and shrieked as she heard the great, rough mass creak; but Margery never moved; the bustle and vigor of the men roused her spirit—she almost longed to assist. The earl, glancing now and then at the group of watchers, caught the gleam of her eyes, and, smiling, he waved his hand toward the girlish figure that looked so fair and graceful in its white robes against the background of young trees and bushes.

"It was not such a tough job at it looked," observed the squire, as he watched the men throw stout ropes round the great trunk and knot them firmly, preparatory to dragging the tree to earth.

Margery nodded her head absently; she was lost in the excitement of the moment. She saw the earl wave them further back toward the bushes, felt Pauline draw her on one side, though her eyes never left her husband's form, and then came a moment of silence. Suddenly a mighty crash sounded in her ears, while a cloud of dust obscured her vision.

"Is it all over?" she asked, vaguely, turning to the squire; but her cousin had left her side and was hurrying to the group of men.

"Mildred will return," queried Pauline, with a little shudder. "Ah, what terrible noise!"

"I will wait for Lord Court," answered Margery; then, after a little pause: "But, Pauline, what is the matter? Some one is hurt!"

"They crowd together—that is all, mildred. Shall I go and see?"

"No; I will."

Drawing her skirts together, Margery left her retreat and approached the group. As the men looked round and perceived her, she thought they seemed alarmed and pained. She quickened her steps, and then the squire came toward her.

"You must let me take you to the house, my dear," he said hurriedly. "Your husband wishes it."

"What is the matter? Some one is hurt! Cousin Sholto, don't stop me! I know now—it is Nugent!"

She pushed the squire's trembling hand to one side, and with swift steps approached the group. The men fall back in silence, and in an instant she was on her knees beside a silent, prostrate form with face of deathly hue.

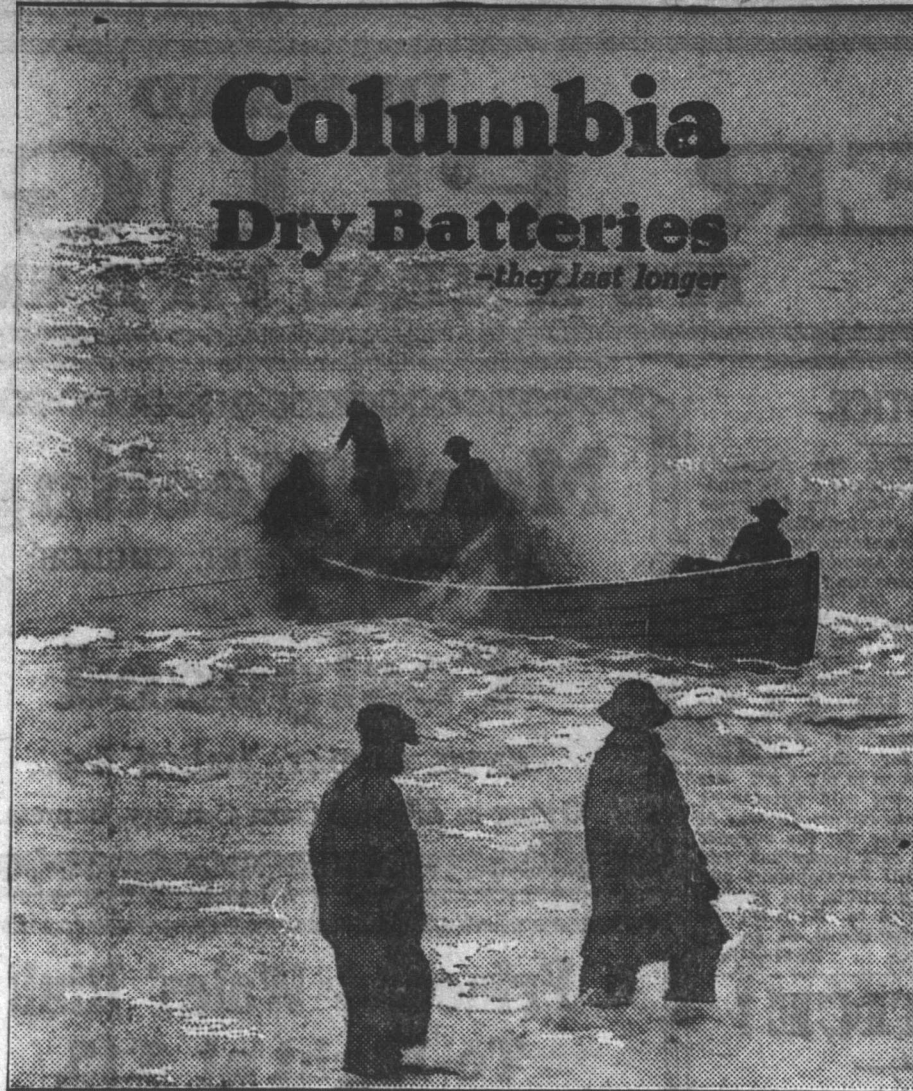
"Nugent!" she cried, bending over him, in agony. Then, as he still lay perfectly still, she looked round wildly. "What is it? Fetch a doctor quickly—your master is hurt!"

The man Marshall stepped forward.

(To be continued.)

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR COLDS.

Power that defies waves and weather



Columbia Dry Batteries
—they last longer

for
Motor Boat Ignition
Gas Engine Ignition
Door Bells
Starting Fords
Telephone, Telegraph
and for many, many other uses



Columbia Hot Shot Batteries contain 4, 5 or 6 cells, in a neat, water-proof steel case.

A WHALE of a battery—Columbia Hot Shot. It produces intense, snappy sparks in all kinds of weather. Can't be short-circuited by snow, rain, sleet or the waves that wash aboard. Wonderful lasting power. Run on it all day and in the morning you'll find it vigorous and strong. It picks up new strength while resting at night. A great battery, Skipper!

EVEREADY Radio Batteries

Eveready Radio Batteries answer every requirement of the receiver set. Made of extra large sized cells, they are exceptionally powerful and last an unusually long time.

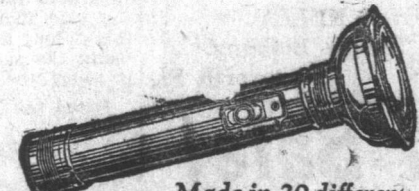
EVEREADY Flashlights

You should always have a brilliant, powerful Eveready Flashlight in your home, automobile and motor boat. Always insist upon Eveready Unit Cell Batteries, too.



There is an Eveready Radio Battery for every radio requirement—

Clarity—Volume—Distance



Made in 20 different styles and sizes

Manufactured by
NATIONAL CARBON CO., INC.

30 East 42nd Street New York, N. Y.
For sale by leading jobbers in St. Johns

Divers Worst Enemies

Where the Shark And Octopus Are Well in the Background.

In almost every story that deals with diving, the diver is attacked by either an octopus or a shark. Now, an octopus is a nasty beast, but one large enough to trouble a diver is seldom seen in the comparatively shallow waters which are all that a diver can work in.

As for the shark, at his best or worst he is a cowardly beast, and the diver has only to turn on a jet of air from his helmet to scare him out of the neighbourhood.

Far worse than either devil-fish or shark is the hideous sting-ray, sometimes called the whip-ray. It grows to a very large size, and is similar in

Makes a Family Supply of Cough Remedy

Really better than ready-made cough syrups, and saves about 25¢. Ready and quickly prepared.

If you combined the curative properties of every known "ready-made" cough remedy, you probably could not get as much real curative power as there is in this simple home-made cough syrup, which is easily prepared in a few minutes.

Get from any druggist 2 1/2 ounces of Finex, pour it into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with syrup, using either plain granulated sugar syrup, either molasses, honey, or corn syrup, as desired. The result is 16 ounces of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made and saves easily 25¢. Tastes pleasant and never spoils.

This Finex and Syrup preparation gets right at the cause of a cough and gives almost immediate relief. It loosens the phlegm, stops the nasty throat tickle and breaks the sore, irritated membranes so gently and safely that it is really astonishing.

A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough and for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma, there is nothing better.

Finex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations to break up severe coughs. To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Finex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Finex Co., Toronto, Ont.

Crushing the Nation

London Morning Post: The Death Duties, following in the wake of mortality, not only despoil the dead, but bankrupt the living. It is a tax which might have been invented by a German for the destruction of England, since its repeated raids on Capital break up established business and old families alike, and draw money into the Exchequer which should fructify in land and industry. Coke of Norfolk could not have reclaimed a great part of Holkham from the sea if the landowner's capital in his day had been subject to such periodical raids. We seem to remember a speech made by Mr. Lloyd George in which eloquent tribute was paid to the patriotic work of the land-owning class, and we may have to look it up now that that politician has started upon a fresh campaign against it. Their disappearance, we fear, is only delayed by the sale of their treasures and the letting of their houses, and when we think of their services in the Army, the Navy, and

Old man now feels 35

Mr. Colbourne, a man of eighty years of age, after having taken Carnol, now feels like a man of thirty-five.

"When the average man or woman passes the age of three score and ten (seventy years), generally his system needs toning up once in a while. Naturally his vitality is reduced. He is easily fatigued. Sometimes his appetite fails him. He doesn't always sleep soundly. Mr. Colbourne says that his father, who is 80 years of age, felt like a man of thirty-five after taking Carnol, but read the son's letter: "I want to recommend your Carnol tonic to everyone who is in need of a good tonic. I had very sore lungs and was in a very weak condition. People said I wouldn't live for six months. I was thoroughly discouraged to think that I had only a short time to live. One night I was reading a newspaper and saw Carnol advertised, so I made up my mind to try it, and the very first bottle I took I noticed I was gaining in weight and felt much stronger. Now I wouldn't be without Carnol. I recommended it to several people and they said it was the finest tonic they had ever used. I also recommended it to one of my brothers, who, after the flu, had a very weak lung, and who received great benefit from taking Carnol. My father, who is now a man of eighty years of age, now says that he feels like a man of thirty-five after having taken Carnol. Everybody I recommend Carnol to says they wouldn't be without it. They say it is a life-saver."

—Thos. Colbourne, 13 Champagne Street, Ottawa, Ont.

Looking After London

L.C.C. ELECTIONS TAKE PLACE THIS WEEK.

The next election of members of the London County Council takes place on Thursday, March 18th, and those elected will have a huge amount of work to attend to.

"Eczema on My Face Completely Relieved"

Miss Winifred Ernest, Box 46, Blockhouse, N. S., writes:

"Ever since I was a little child, I suffered with eczema on my face. At times my face was completely covered with large sores, and I tried nearly every kind of medicine that I heard of with no result. This lasted for over twenty years, until one day I asked the advice of my druggist, who bade me give Dr. Chase's Ointment a trial. After using the Ointment for a few days, the sores began to heal, and soon I was completely relieved of the disease."

Dr. Chase's Ointment
50 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmundson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

the State, as well as in agriculture, incline to think that pictures are the only, nor the greatest, loss based upon the nation by these death duties.

WHEN YOU DIE

—will your Estate be properly administered? If you appoint a private Executor, who will replace HIM when HE dies?

The MONTREAL TRUST COMPANY, being a corporation, never dies.

Therefore, if you appoint that Company your Executor, the proper administration of your Estate will be assured.

Consultation solicited.

MONTREAL TRUST COMPANY.
ROYAL BANK BUILDING
Sir Herbert S. Holt, President
A. J. Brown, M.C., Vice-President
F. G. Donaldson, Gen. Mgr.
E. T. PALFREY,
Manager, St. John's

BRICKS

10,000 Best Fire Bricks
100,000 Building Bricks
—AND—
200 Sacks Fireclay

H. J. Stabb & Co.
1915, 1916, 1917

KIELLEY'S DRUG STORE

SPECIALS:

The following Soaps at a fraction above landed cost:

Ergamic Cannon Ball, cake 12	60¢
Ergamic Cannon Ball, 1/2 doz.	8.25
Ergamic De Luxe, 45c. cake	50¢
Ergamic Belle de Nuit, 75c. cake, now	60¢
Ergamic Bal Masque, 35c. cake, now	30¢
Ergamic Prisoner of Amour, 35c. cake, now	30¢
Ergamic Coal Tar, cake	1.10
Ergamic Gaiety, 15c. cake	4 for 1.25
Ergamic Violette, 60c. cake, now	50¢
Ergamic Carbolic and Glycerine, 25% each cake in tin box	20¢
Ergamic Shaving Sticks, large size	40¢
Woodbury's Shaving Stick 40¢	30¢
Woodbury's Refill Shaving Stick, large size	20¢
Colgate Shaving Cream	40¢
Johnson's Shaving Cream	40¢
Noyal's Shaving Cream	35¢
Ergamic Shaving Cream, large Porcelain Pots, now 60¢	50¢
Woodbury's Facial Soap	30¢
Miss Dainty Soap	1.10

Water Street East.
1913, 1917

Standard Granite and Marble Works

P. O. Box 1861. 861 Duckworth Street (Two doors West of City Hall).

The leading and most reliable store in the city for

Headstones, Monuments, Tombs,

In Aberdeen Granite of different colors. Dealer in White, Sicilia and American Marble of Best Quality.

WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED. Designs sent on application by letter or otherwise.

GEORGE REID,
(Successor to J. McIntyre).
1913, 1915, 1917

CARD.
Dr. M. F. Hogan,
Dentist.
142 Water Street,
over Laid's Jewellery Store.
(Opp. Royal Stores).
Telephone 1255.
1915, 1917