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REMINGTON UMC

REMINGTON ARMS UMC COMPANY
283 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

"Love in the Wilds"

OR
The Romance of a South African Trading Station.

CHAPTER XXXVIII
A TORTURED MIND.

The delay added zest to the affair, and all agreed to spend the day in preparing the jackets and the course in such a style that the steeple-chase should be, in completeness and detail, in keeping with the magnificence from which it sprang.

The stables—as new and luxurious in their way as the Hall—were well filled with valuable horses, and the riders would have had no difficulty in choosing trustworthy animals from among them to run the race; but each remained steadfast to the horse he had at first declared.

The course marked out by Sir Charles and Bois, overseen by Mr. Foxley—an old M. F. T.—was perfect, and a grand stand, a masterpiece of that art, Ascof, had been hurriedly built by a number of the villagers, under the direction of Sir Bois.

Beside the stand some marquees were also erected, and, to give the affair a business-like and effective appearance, a starting-post and winning-post, with bell and flag attached, had been set up by the village carpenter.

There were six hurdles—rough, wiry, and unpleasant-looking things, and anything but easily to be surmounted—and the brook, which Sir Charles had had widened by four feet, making it a difficult piece for a mid-way and windup.

Bois—not easily frightened—shook his head when he saw the line of water, and hoped that his old hunter would take to it kindly; but Sir Charles laughed merrily and declared he had first intended widening it by five feet instead of four.

"I said a steeple-chase and not a circus performance, Bois. Let them see a bit of good riding once in their lives. Who's afraid of the ditch? Not you, I'm sure."

"Not I," retorted Sir Bois. "If that animal of yours can clear it, mine can."

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

May Pass the Critical Period Safely and Comfortably by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Regina, Sask.—"I was going through Change of Life and suffered for two years with headaches, nervousness, sleepless nights and general weakness. Some days I felt tired and unable to do my work. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and found good results. I also find it a very helpful Spring tonic and useful for constipation from which I suffer much. I have several friends, and am willing you should publish this."—Mrs. MARTHA W. LINDSAY, 310 Robinson St., Regina, Sask.

If you have warning symptoms such as a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backache, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness, inguinal, and dimness, get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begin taking the medicine at once. We know it will help you as it did Mrs. Lindsay.

some paired off in sympathetic and flirting couples, others forming little conversational groups from which bursts of rippling laughter came in frequent and musical peals.

At a quarter-past two the conversation had dropped somewhat and the ladies were asking impatiently how long it would be before the tedious weighing business would be over; while the gentlemen, with an air of quiet superiority, consulted their watches and declared that the saddling was always an affair of time, and that the silks would soon appear.

At half-past two the bell rang and, headed by Mr. Foxley, who looked the very picture of a statesman in his close-fitting, fawn-colored trousers and riding-coat, the riders trotted into the enclosure and rode past the stand.

They were all of them handsome men, with the exception of Sir Bois; who, however, made up in muscle and superiority of form the grace he lacked in features, and all looked brilliant and pleasing in their gayly-colored jackets.

Each man had, of course, chosen the color that suited his complexion best. Sir Charles was in blue, Bois in violet, Lord Taunton in green, the Marquis of Somerville in crimson, and Captain Reginald Dartmouth centered up to the stand in a dark-claret, which showed his good complexion to the best advantage.

"How pretty—how very pretty!" murmured the duchess.

Her appreciation was, of course, echoed with greater fervor by all the ladies.

"Delightful! Splendid! Really like a regular race, isn't it? Oh, how I do long to see them start!" and so on.

The jockeys, patting the silky coats of their horses, cantered round, greeted with many a wreathed smile; but Reginald Dartmouth alone stopped at

"I Cannot Go"

BILIOUS headache spoils many an expected enjoyment.

When the condition of the liver is neglected, biliousness seems to become chronic and recurs every two or three weeks, with severe sick headaches.

Why not get right after this trouble and end it by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to restore the health and activity of the liver.

Constipation, indigestion, backache, headache, biliousness and kidney derangements soon disappear with the use of this well-known medicine.

One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

GERALD S. DOYLE,
Water St., St. John's,
Distributing Agent.

the stand, and he checked his horse as it went past as if struck by a sudden impulse.

"Can your grace see the course?" he asked, addressing the duchess, as in duty bound, with a grave uplifting of his dainty cap.

"Oh, admirably, thank you, captain! What a pretty sight! Really you gentlemen should hunt in silk instead of scarlet!"

Reginald Dartmouth acknowledged the compliment with a profound bow; then, turning toward the countess, said, in an undertone, too low to reach the count:

"Have I your good wishes, countess?"

"She laughed, her low, sweet laugh as she answered.

"You all have—my wishes will go with the ring."

He inclined his head with a dissatisfied look.

"May fate grant that it comes to me then," he said, in the same low tone.

"Countess, will you give me that rose in your hand as a charm. It would be impossible to lose with that on one's breast."

She colored faintly, and, with a slight hesitation, held it out to him.

"Were your compliment as truthful as it is flattering I think it would be scarcely fair to grant your request, captain; but—here's the flower."

He took it eagerly and, as he placed it carefully within the breast of his jacket, where it shone white and snow-like against the richly-colored silk, shot a glance of deep meaning at the count, who, though unable to hear the conversation, watched the actions of the speakers with an anxious alertness.

At that moment the bell rang, and Reginald, turning, saw he was delaying the start and that every eye was fixed impatiently upon him.

With cool self-possession he raised his cap and, turning the chestnut cantered along to the post.

In a few minutes the horses were in line, the hum and buzz of voices suddenly ceased and the word was given, and like arrows from the bows they were gone.

A cheer of satisfaction and delight arose from the spectators within the enclosure, the ladies on the grand stand waved their handkerchiefs, the gentlemen prepared their glasses and grew keen-eyed and watchful.

"Sir Bois leads!" exclaimed the duchess, as Sir Bois pushed to the front; and, with a keen eye for the first hurdle, kept a strong hand upon the rather hard mouth of his roan.

But they were all pretty well together at the rise, and the gentlemen in the stand prophesied a close race, as the whole five bore on to the second leap well in line.

At the hurdle, however, the marquis's horse, a straggling bay, jumped short and, with a roar of excitement from the onlookers, he came to the ground.

But it was not a serious fall, and in the twinkling of an eye the bay was on his feet again, the marquis, with a heightened color, pressing on in the rear.

Reginald Dartmouth had kept his position next Sir Bois with quiet ease until the fourth leap—an embankment of furze and hawthorn.

Here, however, lifting the chestnut over in good style, he put on a little extra pressure and got to the front, with Sir Charles behind and Sir Bois thundering close at his side.

The betting among the farmers had been wavering for some time.

Had the race been a flat, straightforward affair of speed and wind, there would have been no hesitation.

For such work Sir Charles's racer would have carried the palm; but here in steeple-chasing the animal had not quite so much to do with it; a great deal depended upon the skill, pluck, and judgment of the rider.

The old stagers behind the partitioning fence watched the style in which the different riders took their cattle over the ground with minute scrutiny and made their bets accordingly.

Now, as Reginald Dartmouth showed his tact by keeping his horse well in and prepared for a spurt, the odds went up in his favor; and then, as Sir Charles, with a touch of the spurs, sent his graceful creature like an arrow ahead of the chestnut and went over the hurdle like a bird, the odds fluctuated and the betting ran well upon the blue.

Sir Bois, who had been saving himself, also, as well, that is, as his fiery hunter would let him, came up now, and the marquis also cleared the furze and looked too fresh to be dejected.

(To be Continued)

Fashion Plates.

A PRETTY SUMMER FROCK



2816—This is a charming model, especially for slender figures. It is just the thing for organdie, dimity, voile and crepe, and will require little trimming excepting a smart sash or belt of bright ribbon. Dotted swiss, with collar of organdie or net edged with Tal lace, and a sash of chinese yellow or liberty blue, would be very attractive for this style.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 will require 6 1/2 yards of 27 inch material. The skirt measures about 2 yards at the foot, with plait drawn out.

A SIMPLE PRETTY FROCK FOR THE LITTLE GIRL



Pattern 3261 is here portrayed. It is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 3, 4, and 5 years. A 4 year size will require 3 1/2 yards of 27 inch material.

As here shown dotted challie in white and blue was used. Pings of white poplin trim the dress. This model is pretty in dimity or Swiss with lace or embroidery. It is also nice for gingham, percale and pique.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

No. _____

Size _____

Address in full: _____

Name _____

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Now Landing
Studding,
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H. J. STABB & CO.
June 10, 1920

LOOK WHAT WE OFFER NOW

BOYS' CLOTHES Are Cheap.

This is a fact! Still we know some of our readers are going to stop and say,—"Tain't so, nuthin' is cheap!" But you are wrong, and there are various things cheap to-day, but the trouble is most people don't want cheap things. Times are changed since we were boys, when the sign of a good healthy boy was to go round with—well, patches on his trousers. Accidents would occur sliding down trees and roofs, and getting over fences. But our story is,—we have just opened a range of

Boys' Am. Grey Tweed Suits,
Two-Piece Suits to fit ages 9 to 14 years.
Price Range being \$9.60 to \$10.60.

Boys' Heavy Khaki Drill Suits,
Ages 4 years to 10 years. Only \$4.90 suit, for all sizes.

These Khaki Suits will wear like a bit of iron. They are made Military Style but can be altered if required. The coat comes with four pockets, each with a Buttoned Flap, and Coat Buttons are detachable Military Metal Buttons. The Pants have two front pockets, one on the hip, and also Belt Support Straps. Consider this price of \$4.90 and you will find nobody will even just make a boy's suit for that price to-day (excluding the materials), unless the boy's mother. And she will do this even if she doesn't get a vote; and who will say that a capable woman like that doesn't deserve one.

We have some other Boys' Tweed Suits in stock in odd sizes at prices of some time ago.

We have Boys' Tweed Pants in stock at low prices.

We have even some Boys' Odd Vests in stock at the moment.

TALKING ABOUT
Older Stock and Older Values,
ALL OUR BOYS' COTTON SUITS AND BLOUSES ARE SELLING AT LAST YEAR'S PRICES, SO THEY ARE CHEAP AS WELL AS GOOD STYLES.

We had more Boys' Cotton Suits and Blouses last year than we had Summer. This year we will have more Summer.

We Have a Good Range of
Cotton Rompers for Little Chaps

To tell the truth we purchased some of these this year, but you will find good values here in spite that.

If the boy is going camping this Summer he may want an Oil Coat. We have them at last Fall's prices. Goods bought at this Spring's prices were mostly high, but the prices quoted for Fall staggered us. We can therefore advise you in all faith to buy before newer prices come into effect.

HENRY BLAIR

RED CROSS LINE!

The S. S. ROSALIND will sail from Shea's Pier at one o'clock on Saturday, July 10th.

All passengers for New York MUST see the Doctor in person on the ship's saloon one hour before sailing.

Passengers will please have their baggage checked before embarking.

Passports are not necessary for British subjects or U. S. citizens for either Halifax or New York.

No freight will be received after 11 a.m. Saturday.

For passage fares, freight rates, etc., apply to

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Agents Red Cross Line