



### AN ADDED PERFECTION ON A NEW PERFECTION OIL COOKSTOVE

THE New Perfection Cabinet is the cook's third hand. Have one attached to your New Perfection Oil Cook Stove and prove its use to you.

It provides a large and convenient shelf for heating plates and keeping food hot. Besides adding to the appearance of the stove, the back prevents the kitchen wall from being splattered with grease and stops air currents from affecting the heat in the process of cooking.

The New Perfection Cabinet is one of the most useful improvements since the advent of the Long Blue Chimney. A big addition at a small cost.

The New Perfection Oven makes the New Perfection stove complete for all year-round cooking service.

Royalite Coal Oil gives best results

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

## NEW PERFECTION OIL COOKSTOVE

FOR SALE IN HARDWARE, FURNITURE AND DEPARTMENT STORES.

## Happiness Secured AT

### A Heavy Cost!

CHAPTER VI.

#### IN THE ANCIENT HOME.

AT the hour appointed Mr. Warden drives up to the door of the Red Lion, and a minute later we are dashing along behind a long-legged, high-stepping horse through the quaint, ugly little main street of Hanbury, that strikes on my London-bred eyes as the very extreme of dullness and dreariness, in the middle of which he points out his home—a large, rambling red-brick house in the Queen Anne style, with a big brass plate on the door, and dainty office blinds at some of the lower windows that stare blankly out on an opposite graveyard.

"And you have lived here all your life, Mr. Warden?" I remark. "Do you know I am wondering with all my might how on earth you contrive to content yourself in such a place as Hanbury?"

"How do you know that I am content?" he asks. "It is not a very cheerful place, I am aware; still, there are conditions under which I can imagine a life in Hanbury a very happy one," he adds, glancing with eyes that

## SCHOOL GIRL TELLS OTHERS

How They Can Find Relief From Periodic Sufferings.

Nashua, N. H.—"I am nineteen years old and every month for two years I had such pains that I would often faint and have to leave school. I had such pain I did not know what to do with myself and tried so many remedies that were of no use. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and decided to try it, and that is how I found relief from pain and feel so much better than I used to. When I hear of any girl suffering as I did I tell them how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me."—DARLENE MARRIS, 25 Bowery St., Nashua, N. H.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, therefore is a perfectly safe remedy to give your daughter, who suffers from such painful periods as did Miss Marrs.

The reason so many girls write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice is because from their own experience they have a store of knowledge which is invariably helpful.

## The Farmerettes.

Whether from city or country find themselves living under an unusual strain. The unusual work necessitates the use of different muscles and this development demands a good supply of pure, rich blood.

Because it goes directly to the formation of new blood, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of the greatest assistance in building up new cells and tissues and strengthening the muscles.

way down which we come upon a dark pool overhung with willows.

Just opposite stands a rusty iron gate, set between two stone pillars green with damp and age, and beyond which lies a weedy waste, that must at some remote period have been a garden. From this gate a broad path, choked with moss and weeds, leads up to a rambling, patchy old house, built partly of brick, partly of stone, the lower windows of which are closed with heavy wooden shutters, bare of paint for many a long day past; and above the quaint, irregular roof of which rise the tops of a tall row of Scotch firs, a dark background to which not even this bright spring sunshine seems able to impart the faintest touch of cheerfulness. A lonely, gruesome-looking place enough, make the best of it, nor does it need the assurance of our escort to tell me that our destination is reached.

"Here we are, then. Welcome to Deepdene, young ladies," Mr. Warden exclaims, as, springing to the ground, he turns to Addie with arms outstretched, waiting to lift her down. The light falls full on his handsome face as he stands there under the trees, waiting to receive the pretty, slender figure, which, even when her feet have touched the ground, it seems as if he cannot bear to relinquish.

"And, lifting up her eyes, she loved him with a love that was her doom!" are the words that come to me with strange prophetic force, as I catch the expression of poor little Addie's tell-tale face lifted for one shy, sweet moment to meet the tender longing in the dark eyes regarding her so earnestly.

Seeing them absorbed in each other, I struggle to the ground as best I can, and, pushing open the gate, that groans with a dismal sound on its hinges, hurry along in advance of my companions to the door of the house, which I wait with impatience for our escort to open, a task that is not accomplished without difficulty, for both lock and hinges are stiff with rust and disuse. But it yields at last, and we are in the hall—a long, low apartment, with wainscoted walls, polished oaken floor, and a heavy staircase, with carved balustrades.

A shadow like the shadow of death seems brooding over the silent old house as we wander from one to another of the dusty, cobwebby rooms, with a grave doubt in our minds as to whether it is possible for us to live here after all.

"It is astonishing what a difference good fires and a liberal application of soap and water will make to a place like this," Mr. Warden remarks, as I glance around with a rueful air, wondering, with a sinking heart, whether it is possible, for anything we can do, to impart the faintest touch of cheerfulness to such a gruesome old place. "You must have some one here to clean up such of the rooms as you decide upon occupying. There is an old woman named Martha, whom I have sometimes occasion to employ; I will send her over here early to-morrow, and let her commence operations forthwith," he adds, as if in pursuance of my unspoken thoughts.

"That is the Priory away there to the right," Mr. Warden remarks, in the course of the drive, with a flourish of his whip toward a large house in the Tudor style of architecture just visible through the distant trees, "the place that ought to have belonged to your mother. Poor little woman! If, as my father, who was the squire's legal adviser, always believed, she was in any way wronged, she has not gone altogether unavenged. There are few more miserable men than the master of the Priory, who, hated and hated universally, lives there quite alone. He is an old man now, and has long been a widower. His only son, with whom he had always been at variance, has never set foot in his house for years. In fact, I doubt whether any one quite knows whether he is living or dead. The last that was heard of him he was in America. Rather hard lines, is it not, for a young fellow like Heriot Erroll to be knocking about in the world without money or friends, when he ought to be occupying such a different position?"

"Perhaps," I reply; "but I'm not disposed to waste overmuch sympathy on any one bearing the name of Erroll. I hope I shall never meet him, for I know I shall hate him if I do."

"I doubt if you would find it so easy to do that, Heriot Erroll is one of those happy mortals who possess a knack of making every one like them," Mr. Warden replies, as, turning a corner of the road, we enter a shady lane, arched completely with branching elm and beech, about half-

## You Feel Fine

Fatigue is the result of poisons in the system, the waste matter resulting from the activities of life. The kidneys have failed to filter these poisons from the blood and you are tired. But awaken the kidneys and liver by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and you soon feel fine. The poisons are swept from the system, the pains and aches are gone and you are ready for work and for play.

Some of the rooms on the ground floor, and two or three above, we find on inspection to be quite capable of being made comfortable without much trouble, though the furniture, such of it as remains unbroken, is spindle-legged and antique to the last degree.

"A decided failure as tables and chairs," I remark, wondering whether it is possible to get enough of it together to furnish the few rooms sufficient for our needs; "but, as curiosities, eminently well qualified to take high rank."

"We can lay the flattering reflection to our souls that we shall be in 'good form' here at all events," Addie replies, with a laugh. "I foresee endless resources in those quaint Elizabethan old rooms, with their high, carved mantelpieces, oak-paneled walls, and tapestry-covered chairs. Oh, Mr. Warden, pray look here!" she adds, pointing to a wonderful old cabinet filled with curiosities and queer old china. "Did you ever see anything more lovely?" she asks, unearthing a couple of large china bowls that look as if they were longed, through their thick coating of dirt and cobwebs, for some one to fill them with fresh water and flowers.

"Talk of Deepdene as a ruin! Why, I am delighted with it!" Addie enthusiastically pursues. "Taste and tact will convert it into a perfectly ideal home. Some of the rooms have grand capabilities. This one, for instance, might be turned into the most charming of drawing-rooms."

"Upon my word, young ladies, you ought to be in the seventh heaven of happiness. You have treasures enough here to excite the envy of connoisseurs; and every bit of it genuine, too, which is very much more than can be said for the contents of some drawing-rooms. But medieval furniture and Deepdene are in excellent keeping, for it is, perhaps, one of the oldest houses in Devonshire. It was converted into a dwelling house for the lord of the manor in the days of the eighth Henry, before which it belonged to a religious order, and was connected, it is said, by a subterranean passage with the once famous Priory, the ruins of which are just visible from your southern windows, and to which the home of the Rutherford owes not only its name, but a portion of the materials of which it is built. After Henry's spoliation of the religious establishments, it passed through many changes and vicissitudes, falling at last into the hands of the Errolls, in whose possession it remained until the time of Squire Rutherford. And now, young ladies, if you will decide which of the rooms are first to undergo the purifying process, I believe we may as well begin to think of our return."

"You are the best judge of that, Addie," I reply. "You know better than I do which of the rooms are most habitable; you can decide without me. And while you settle the question, I'll sit down at this window and enjoy the sunset."

"That my presence is not altogether indispensable to their happiness" is quite evident from the readiness with which they agree to the proposal; and for a few moments I hear their voices in the next room, suggesting, discussing, planning. By and by all is still; the last sound of their steps has died away in some distance corridor, and I am left so long to the enjoyment of my own society that I am beginning to consider the advisability of going in search of the trunks, when a cry—long, wild, despairing, desolates, that seems to come from somewhere just below the window at which I am sitting—breaks on the stillness of the time and place with such startling distinctness as to turn me cold and sick with terror.

(To be Continued.)

## Fads and Fashions.

Challis is excellent material for a dress which is to have hard wear. A charming net hat is of cloudy brown tulle with long ties of the net. Every possible variety of sweater is seen—some of them very elaborate. The latest Paris skirts show a great deal of ingenuity in the designing. For general wear, is a frock of black habotage, frilled with cream white. Black and gold brocades are expected to be in high favor the coming season. Sleeves are raglan and bishop and normal sleeves set in normal armholes. A dainty white voile blouse has collar, cuffs and front covered with tiny pink tufts.

## Fashion Plates

The Home Dressmaker should buy a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Fashion Plates. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

### AN EXQUISITE PARTY OR BEST DRESS.



2497—You could have this in organdie, mull, batiste, lawn, dimity or dotted swiss, or make it of soft silk charmeuse, crepe or voile. Flouncing, too, is nice for this model; and it will lend itself nicely to gabardine and other woolen fabrics; also to gingham, chambray and percale.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 3 3/4 yards of 44-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

### A PRETTY MODEL IN TUNIC STYLE.



2501—In this instance white voile was employed, with Irish insertion and edging for trimming. The tunic portion is gathered to the waist in pointed outline. The fulness at the waistline is held in place by a belt. The two-piece skirt is finished separately.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 44-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

## European Agency.

Wholesale orders promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all British and Continental goods, including: Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motor Cars and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Frocks Goods, Sample Cases from 250 upwards, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Millinery and Metal, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Oilman's Stores, etc., etc. Commission 2 1/2 % p.a. to 5 % p.a. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account. William Wilson & Sons (Established 1814.) 25 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. Cable Address: "Annuaire, Lon."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIS-TEMPER.

## Shape Isn't Everything



In a Corset. Lines at a sacrifice of comfort are decidedly unsatisfactory.

### Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets

are comfortable — guaranteed so; they shape fashionably. The bones cannot break or rust, or can the fabric tear. Try a pair. You will declare that it is Corset Perfection.

Price: From \$2.00 per pair up.

## Marshall Bros

Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

We are still showing a splendid selection of

## Tweeds and Serges.

No scarcity at

### Maunder's.

However, we beg to remind our customers these goods are selling rapidly, and cannot be replaced at the same price.



## John Maunder, Tailor and Clothier, St. John's, Nfld.



## THE WEDDING RING

The sentiment represented by suggests the selection of an article guaranteed to be Finest Gold, good colour, and made with great care—a ring to be found at—

T. J. DULEY & CO., Reliable Jewelers, St. John's.

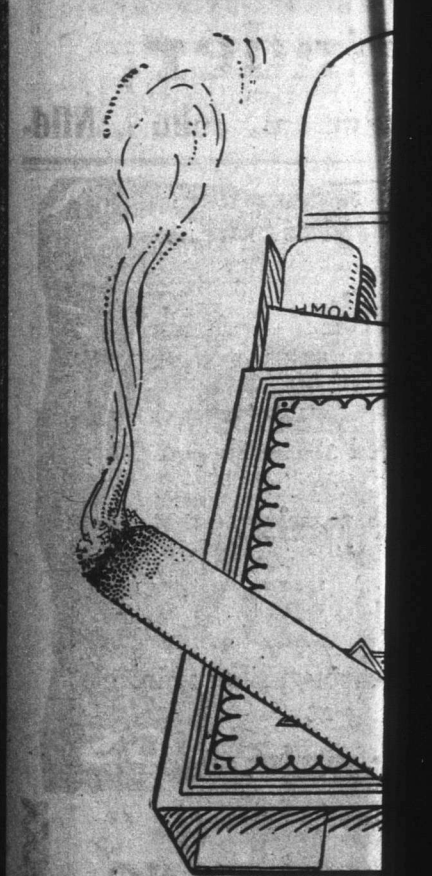
## This Week's SPECIAL! Men's Fine Balbrigan Summer UNDERWEAR.

Sizes, 36 to 44, Only 80c. a garment. WILLIAM FREW, Water St.

We are BOY'S BA 95c One piece strictly fast cab

## CABLE NEWS.

SOISSONS RETAKEN. WITH THE FRENCH ARMIES IN FRANCE, Aug. 3. (By the A.P.)—Soissons has been retaken, and the Valley of the Crise has been crossed. The Allied line this evening runs from Pommiers to Soissons, thence to Beljean, the Valley of the Crise, Chancise and Arcy Strestituté, through the centre of the Forest of Neules to the village of the same name, and thro' the centre of the Forest of Rheims to Lagery, Lheroy and Tramery. North of the last named three places French cavalry has advanced about another mile to the Bois Lemers and Treslon. Bruillet is still in the enemy's hands in flames, and further east near Rheims, Thillois has been retaken. The day was one of continued successes for the armies of Generals Mangin, Degoutte and Berthelo. All along the line the Germans have been forced to hurry their retreat of the west centre of the salient. The enemy is completely devastating the country as he retreats, carrying out the settled German policy. The French are now on the edge of the plateau between the Crise and Vesle, after an advance which at some places was three miles deep, and are within seven miles of Fismes. The enemy, it now seems certain, must retire to the Vesle, and very probably to the Aisne. A copy of the Berlin Tageblatt received behind the French line contains the following article written recently by Herr Hegeler, its war correspondent: From the strategical point of view



Gem are P Ci

JATO BAER