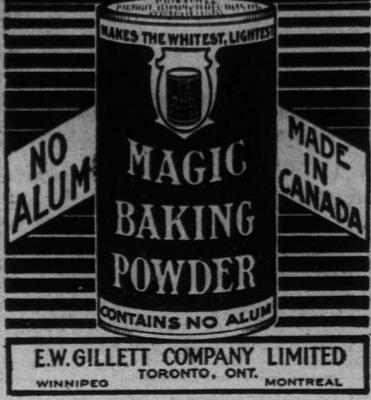


MAGIC BAKING POWDER



WHEN LOVE Came Too Late.

CHAPTER XXXIV.
The Summing Up.

Faradeane was led to the cell in which he was to wait during the adjournment. Five minutes afterward the warden announced Mr. Edgar.

Mr. Edgar waited until the door closed, and then held out his hand. Faradeane took it with the faintest gesture of surprise.

"I suppose you don't remember me, my lord!" said Mr. Edgar. "I was a guest at a river party you gave some years ago."

Faradeane passed his hand across his brow.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "I had forgotten. I am sorry that we should meet again under such circumstances."

"Yes, my lord," said Mr. Edgar, "and yet I cannot help feeling glad that the judge should have trusted your case to me. We have so short a time in which to confer, that I am sure you will forgive me if I proceed at once to discuss the matter. I need not say, my lord, that I myself, speaking as a counsel, am quite convinced of your innocence. It is not for me to ask you why you have seen fit to plead guilty to a crime for which I, for one, am perfectly sure you were utterly incapable. But I wish most earnestly, in fact, it is my duty, to point out to you that unless some evidence can be produced to rebut that which the prosecution have already produced, and that which I believe they have still in hand, you stand in the most terrible peril. I will ask you only one question bearing directly on the death of this unfortunate woman. Will you tell me, my lord, as man to man—as prisoner to his counsel—did she commit suicide?"

Faradeane turned his head away, and was silent for a moment; then he said, "No." An expression of surprise crossed Mr. Edgar's face, and he looked down and bit his lip as if puzzled. "She did not commit suicide?" he said. "Then how am I to account for the presence of the revolver bearing your name? If she committed suicide, I could have accounted for the revolver being in her possession, as part of the property which may have fallen into her hands as your wife. How am I to account for this?"

"Mr. Edgar," said Faradeane, gravely, "I can understand your desire to do your duty, and to assist me; and, believe me, it costs me a great deal not to be able to tell all that I should like to tell you; but I have reasons for remaining silent. That these reasons are all-powerful with me you may well believe, when I am content to plead guilty to a crime the penalty for which is the scaffold. I can render you no assistance. It was not by my wish that you were appointed my counsel. I cannot close your lips. I cannot, in the face of the court, decide the aid which it has appointed; but I can say nothing to help you in this matter."

Mr. Edgar took one or two paces up and down the narrow cell. "Every word you have said, my lord," he said, "goes further and further to convince me that you are not guilty. Oh! I do beg of you—with all the earnestness of which I am capable—consider the position in which you stand. Such a name as that which you bear, surely you owe something to that. If you have not thought for your own life, think of that name which has been handed down to you honored and stainless—"

Faradeane put up his hand. "Stainless no longer," he said. "The story of my shame, and my wife's, is by this time all over England. In a word, Mr. Edgar, I am utterly weary of the life which you would endeavor to save. I repeat, I can tell you nothing; my lips are closed, let the end be what it may."

The young counsel's face paled, and he bit his lips. "So be it, my lord," he said; "but give me leave to tell you that though you will render me no assistance, will give me no information, I shall still do my duty. Forgive me if I tell you that there are no reasons grave enough to warrant a man sacrificing his life, and I shall still do my very utmost to protect the plea of guilt which you set up this morning is an utterly false one."

Faradeane inclined his head. "I am sure you will do that, Mr. Edgar," he said, "and I am sorry I cannot wish you success." Mr. Edgar bowed, and was leaving the cell, when Faradeane put out his hand with a gesture to arrest him. "One moment," he said. "You can do something for me."

Mr. Edgar stopped, and looked at him with a sudden hope. "There's a lady in court," said Faradeane, in a very low voice, "Mr. Vanley's daughter—Mrs. Bradstone. Will you do me a favor?"

"I will do as you wish, my lord," he said, and he left the cell. If that were possible, the excitement had increased during the luncheon hour, and the crush in and about the court was greater than it had been during the trial commended. Olivia, the squire, and Bessie had not left their seats.

Mr. Edgar, when he entered the court, made his way toward them. "Large family size bottle 50c; trial size, 25c."

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Anæmia

Our blood is composed of red and white corpuscles—the red to nourish the body, the white to fight disease. In Anæmia—or bloodlessness—the red corpuscles are more or less deficient. Thus the blood cannot provide sufficient nourishment for the body. Therefore the face becomes white and "pasty"—the eyes become dull and "heavy"—and a feeling of intense weariness pervades the whole system. To overcome Anæmia, the blood supply needs recharging with red corpuscles. And it is here that

WINGARNIS possesses such wonderful power. Because, being a blood-maker, "Wingarnis" creates a wealth of new, rich, red blood, which brings the roses back to the cheeks—gives a sparkle to the eyes—and surcharges the whole body with new vitality and new life.

Begin to get well FREE.

Send the Coupon for a free trial bottle—not a mere 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.,
Winossett Works, Norwich, England.

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

Name _____
Address _____

Agents for Newfoundland—
Messrs. Massey & Co.,
140-150 St. John's, Newfoundland.

"He asked you that?" said Olivia. "He wishes me to go?"

"Yes, madam; he does most earnestly."

"Will you tell him," said Olivia, "that I will do anything but that? I cannot go."

Mr. Edgar bowed respectfully and went toward his place, an expression of keen, earnest thought on his face. There was a buzz of the most profound interest and curiosity when, pale and haggard, but still calm, and with a kind of weary indifference, the prisoner was led into the dock.

As the judge took his seat upon the bench, Mr. Edgar rose. "My lord," he said, "I have had an interview with the prisoner, and upon the result of that interview I have to ask your lordship to adjourn the trial until next sessions."

A murmur of astonishment ran through the court. "This is a very unusual application," Mr. Edgar, at such a period. I do not know that I should be warranted in adjourning the trial, unless you can assure me that you have evidence directly bearing upon the alleged murder, evidence which has only just come into your possession."

An older man might have made the assertion with brazen confidence, but Mr. Edgar labored under the disadvantage of being a young and honest man. "As to evidence, my lord," he began, with a slight hesitation.

But Mr. Sewell rose. "My lord," he said, "it is my duty to oppose the application of my learned friend. If, as you lordship said, he had come into possession of material evidence, I, as representing the Crown, should certainly not oppose his application. But I would point out to your lordship that, as we think, our chain of evidence for the prosecution is complete and unbroken, and I submit that the adjournment would be both unusual and uncalled for."

"I am afraid I must agree with Mr. Sewell," said the judge, gravely. "The trial must proceed; we must go on." The spectators drew a long breath. It would have been a terrible disappointment to have been robbed of so exciting a drama at the conclusion of only the first act.

Mr. Sewell proceeded to call his witnesses. The first was Browne, who had found the body, and Faradeane standing beside it. The revolver was produced and handed to the jury.

Mr. Edgar asked: "Do you identify this?" There was a moment's pause.

"It bears the prisoner's initials," said Mr. Sewell. Mr. Edgar examined the revolver closely.

Then he said: "Has any one a magnifying glass?" A buzz went round, and a gentleman—a doctor—handed his pocket glass to him.

He took it and examined the initials closely, long and closely, while every eye was fixed on him.

Of those stamps of which only one copy is known, the first is a post-master's provisional issued at Boscawen, N.H. Another is a stamp from British Guiana. Only one copy of this is known and is in a celebrated collection in Paris, probably the largest collection in the world.

In 1893 the Niger Coast Protectorate issued a series of surcharged stamps, all of which are scarce, and some of them are in the ranks of the world's greatest rarities. This refers especially to the twenty shilling values. Of the 20 shillings, surcharged in violet, only five copies were ever printed; of the vermilion surcharge, only two copies, and of the surcharge, only one copy.

As there is and can be only one copy of this last stamp, it is justly entitled to be considered the rarest of all stamps. It probably would not sell so high as the better known and more popular "postoffice" stamps of Mauritius. Yet of these there are known fourteen copies of the penny and twelve of the twopenny.—St. Nicholas.

CITY TAXED. — The city will be overburdened with taxation to the extent of thirty cents as a result of cleaning the approach to Government House, which caused such a considerable amount of discussion at Thursday night's meeting of the Municipal Board.

Will Be Completely Wasted BEFORE THEY REACH THE MEUSE

When Wall is Breached Germans Will Be Burred Under Avalanche—A Symposium of News by Foremost Military Critics and Observers.

Paris, Sept. 30.—French jubilation over the continuous successes of the allied armies is reflected in the following symposium of views expressed by foremost military critics and observers:—

By General Berthauti—The fall of Combes and Leval on the same day destroys the validity of the German claim of invincibility. The German defensive is crumbling, and the Allies are methodically hammering away. Still more decisive successes are ahead.

By General Chéris—The end of his troubles. The Germans so far have felt only a part of the weight of pressure we are preparing to bring to bear to force their retreat.

By Lieutenant-Colonel Rousselet—Yesterday's gains have a very appreciable tactical value, which has changed the situation considerably in our favor. I do not believe I shall be mistaken in predicting that the consequences will soon appear.

By Gustave Herve—The German armies will be completely wasted before they reach the Meuse. The moment will arrive when the wall will be breached and our victorious armies will bury the Germans under an avalanche. Let the God of armies give us six weeks of the weather and we shall see what the Germans will get.

You Can't Find Any Dandruff, and Hair Stops Coming Out

Save your hair! Make it thick, wavy, glossy and beautiful at once.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderrine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes, but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderrine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy. Just moisten a cloth with Danderrine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking only one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing. Your hair will be light, curly and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair.

Get a 26-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderrine from any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment. A 26-cent bottle will double the beauty of your hair.

Precious Postage Stamps

Issues That Bring Joy to the Heart of The Philatelist.

One of the questions asked us most frequently is, which is the rarest of all the stamps? There are not a few claimants for this honour, all of which are exceedingly rare, stamps of which but a single copy is known to exist. Indeed, there is evidence which leads us to believe that some stamps were printed and used, of which no copies at all are known to be in existence.

Of those stamps of which only one copy is known, the first is a post-master's provisional issued at Boscawen, N.H. Another is a stamp from British Guiana. Only one copy of this is known and is in a celebrated collection in Paris, probably the largest collection in the world.

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MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Swollen Joints

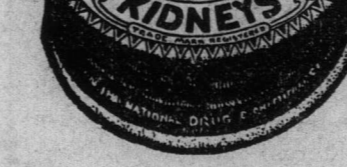
If people who are crippled with swollen joints—wrists, ankles and knuckles—could only be made to realize that the root of their troubles is in the kidneys and the bladder, it would be easy to get them to send for the free sample of Gin Pills and put them on the way to recovery.

In Watertown, N.Y., lives Alexander La Due, aged 73. For years he suffered from kidney trouble, trying various remedies and doctor's medicine. Then he read an ad. of

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

He writes as follows: "I sent for two boxes. They did me more good than all the medicine I had taken. After I used the first two I sent for two more boxes, and I am satisfied, and also know, that Gin Pills are the best kidney remedy made."

All druggists sell Gin Pills. 50c. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sample free upon request to



Hr. Grace Notes.

Good progress is being made by Mr. John LeDrew and his crew in raising the sunken schooner Dorothy.

We regret to report that there is very little improvement in the condition of Mr. James Parsons, H.M.C. Friends are hopeful that an improvement will soon be apparent.

Mrs. W. H. Ellis (nee Miss M. Thomey of Hr. Grace) of Plymouth, England, in writing to a friend here mentioned among other things that she had just returned from St. Malo, France, where she spent a very pleasant holiday, and returned to Plymouth with her husband, Capt. W. H. Ellis, in his schooner.

The many friends of Mr. George Parsons, of Bryant's Cove, will regret to hear of the death of this worthy old fisherman, which took place at noon on Tuesday last. Mr. Parsons was over 80 years of age. He leaves a large family of sons and two daughters—Mrs. Capt. Thos. Noseworthy, of Hr. Grace, and Mrs. George B. Coffin, of St. John's. The funeral took place to-day.

The Conception Bay British Society's contribution to Patriotic purposes, will be donated to the fund for wounded soldiers and sailors. This decision was arrived at by the Executive of the Society on Monday night last. The amount is \$240 and the members feel that by contributing to this fund they are placing it in one of the best channels for good. The body is to be congratulated on its handsome donation.

A very pretty Honor Roll was presented to the C.B.B. Society on Monday night by one of its members. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the donor for his timely gift containing the names of the members of that body who are now doing their bit for the Flag we all love. —COR.

Dogfish Hinder Western Fishery.

Sept. 30th: From W. Chambers (Hr. Buffett to Brine's Island).—Twenty dories and skiffs and 16 boats are fishing, and the catch is 3,400 qtls., with 150 for last week. Prospects are fair and there is a good sign of herring and squid.

Sept. 30th: From T. Sc'ar (Channel to Port aux Basques).—The catch to date is 1,722 qtls., with 50 for last week. Fourteen dories and skiffs and one boat are fishing. Prospects are fairly good and there is sufficient squid for bait, but dogfish are hindering operations. Many of the skiffs are refitting for the fall fishery.

Sept. 30th: From C. C. Pittman (Muddy Hole to Allan's Island).—Practically no fishing is now being done and the voyage will likely end up with approximately 24,000 qtls. from Lord's Cove to Point May. The total catch here is 9,250 qtls.

Alcohol can often be used instead of cleaning fluids, and it leaves no ring around the spot.

Swollen Joints

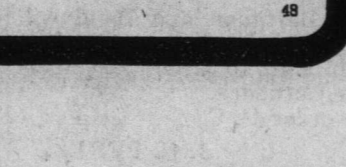
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Huns Can Only Put

And Only by Metallurgical They Do That—Their Says Mr. Garvin—Stofof Will Probably Be East. (Special Star Cable by I.

London, Sept. 30.—October has been a month of glaucofism, and say nothing of the Westerns, except that it will be worth All the signs suggest that going to break like an autumn in the Eastern theatre would surprise no good just conditions. If the Germans confederates made a mere rally than public opinion in the allied countries expected.

Those who argue that in terms of relative military field hardly convey a sense of the present phase and Germany has not only not her life, unmistakably and the same proposition apply more grimly to Austria-Hungary—but she has to fight with the full pressure of the metallurgical industries.

That is her only chance, westerly to suppose the will make a very formidable and obvious means. Otherwise ership would be weak, necessity would have caused another catastrophe.

Germany's Last Falls for any reason, direct her fate and that of her ally be evidently sealed by the in the sight of her own people. If the Allies are checked for a few months, they may be revived, though the Allies would resume a firmer technical means, but would be prolonged. She ought yet to exclude the possibility. It is never wise to mate your enemy.

The iron game is a quite its most varied possibilities of strength, strokes were never yet, and complicated. It is to be disappointed if the sample is not one of the finest seen since war was first.

The last struggle of Spain and Metz, of the Leipzig, of Frederick the Great phase when he was off by three to one, of the years of mixture, it was a surprise. Frederick, of course, unique, since the not by military means, the death of his implacable son, Elizabeth. Modern war to be able without any



For His Own House

No one knows better than a professional painter what poor economy it is to use cheap paint. Sometimes he is compelled to use it on other people's buildings, in order to meet their demand for a low price; but when he paints his own house, he chooses the best paint he can get—knowing it not only makes the best-looking job at the beginning, but is also cheapest in the end.

"ENGLISH" B-H PAINT

is known among painters throughout Canada as being of a quality not approached by many other paints. Its guaranteed formula: 70% Brandram's B.B. Pure White Lead 30% Pure White Zinc 100% Pure Paint is recognised as combining the world's two standard paint materials in exactly the right proportions to meet Canadian climatic conditions. These materials, and our special methods of grinding and mixing, produce a paint with maximum penetration, ease of working, good appearance and durability. See that it's used on Your Buildings!

BOWRING BROTHERS, LIMITED, St. John's, Nfld.

are our local representatives. BRANDRAM-HENDERSON LIMITED MONTREAL-HALIFAX-ST. JOHN-TORONTO-WINNIFEG