

NERVES ALL ON TENSION?

A mother in the home, or a man or woman at business, with nerves undone and the system generally feeling the strain, should find wonderful help in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Powerful sedatives or strong medicines are habit-forming and dangerous. The logical help is a form of nourishment abundant in tonic properties. Scott's brings strength to the body, through nourishment that is felt in every part. If inclined to be nervous, the logical answer is—Scott's Emulsion.

The Heir of Rosedene

The Game-Keeper's Hut

CHAPTER XXVI. AN INEXHAUSTIBLE STORE.

The captain was seated at Edna's right hand, but he knew better than to take a too rapid advantage of it, and during the soup he talked in a general way to the whole table, never once addressing Edna particularly. He knew by her silence, by the very turn of the exquisitely shaped neck, that she would rather he did not speak to her, and he was too good a tactician to embarrass both himself and her. But after a little while, when the entrees had gone round, he turned to her and made some commonplace remark about the weather, which she could answer or not as she chose. Then gradually he started the rest on a topic which they were all interested in, and drew away from the conversation.

"I am glad to see you better," he said, in his low, soft voice. Edna inclined her head. "Thanks; yes, I am much better," she said, lifting her eyes to his, face with a strange look of reluctance, which he was conscious of and struggled against; "indeed, I am quite well. Have you been well?"

"Yes," he said, carelessly, "with the exception of a slight fever which laid me by the heels for a week in Paris."

"You have been traveling a good deal?" said Edna.

"Yes," he answered, with a low laugh; "almost as hard as a queen's messenger. I only arrived in England yesterday at daybreak."

"You must be very tired," said Edna. "I know what crossing the Channel in the late autumn is; it must be worse in winter."

The captain shrugged his shoulders. "I am seasoned to it, and do not notice it very much; besides, I was very anxious to get to England. I should have been here earlier but for that troublesome fever; yes, I was very anxious to get back."

Edna looked down with an unwelcome recognition of the significance in the words and his way of speaking them.

"You will find it rather dull here in the country, after the Continent," she said.

"No," he replied, shaking his head; "I am never dull, least of all down here. Some of the happiest days of my life have been spent in Hampshire."

Edna looked across the room coldly; he noticed the look, took warning, and instantly commenced to tell her of some amusing adventure that had happened to him in crossing from Switzerland to Germany. It was a mere nothing; an affair of a dressing case and a stupid porter who did not understand the captain's German, but as he told it, it was irresistibly amusing, and Edna was beguiled into a smile, and then into one of her rare musical laughs.

Aunt Martha looked across the table approvingly. "That is the first time Edna has laughed since—since I am afraid to say when I knew Capt. Morton would amuse her! What is that about the dressing case? He must tell us in the drawing room."

It was not only the adventure which he had to relate; there were others, equally amusing and worth listening to, and insensibly but surely Edna was drawn, for the time, at least, away from her attitude of cold reserve; it was irresistible, the palpable desire to please and interest which was the great charm of Capt. Morton. It was the practiced and astute man of the world putting forth all his perfected powers against a woman.

The dinner, which had threatened to be very dull, was both interesting and enjoyable, and Aunt Martha, who had put off rising as long as she could, said, when she did give the signal: "We will leave you to your wine, but don't be late for tea; and don't let Capt. Morton exhaust all his stories, Sir Edward."

"His store is inexhaustible," said Sir Edward, gruffly.

But there was no time for question or remark, and they passed into the drawing room. Aunt Martha was seated at her post in front of the little tea table, and Lady More was listlessly drooping over the piano, touching a note here and there, and putting the music in disorder. Edna was seated on a low chair near the fire, her face concealed by a Japanese screen.

Lady More roused up at the entrance of the gentlemen after the manner of her kind, and begged Capt. Morton to bring her a cup of tea. He got it and took it to her, and then asked her to play.

"Oh, I've forgotten all my music, you troublesome man; but I will play you that old sonata of Schubert's, if you will promise to sing afterward."

"Willingly," he said. And her ladyship at once set about murdering poor Schubert. The captain, with all his teeth on edge—for he was a musician, and possessed the truest ear—cared not to listen, and watched across at Edna. The screen was down now, and he could see her face, with all its delicate beauty, thrown up against the firelight, and set off by the soft, dove-colored dress. He was so lost and absorbed watching her, that he was almost guilty of a start when Lady More brought her dire work to an end, and said, in her most bewitching tones:

"Now, you ungrateful man, you have not listened to a note, and my fingers ache! You shall sing two songs for punishment!"

"Fifty, if you will listen to them," he said.

The piano was placed in a recess that was almost large enough to be called a room, and the persons at the fire could neither see nor hear the conversation at the instrument; and Edna, not knowing that the captain was about to sing, started as his exquisite voice rose softly, all the more musical contrasted with Lady More's performance. Edna listened and forgot Grace Bramley's half-expressed warning—forgot everything but the charm of that sweet, liquid voice, singing the sad little Provencal ballad, which she had heard so often in the Swiss valleys. What made him choose that? she wondered. How was it that he always succeeded in linking himself in an indisputable way with her most sacred emotions of the past? The screen dropped in her lap, her hands folded themselves, and she leaned back in a sort of trance. Softly, softly, still so softly, the song drew to a close, and he stood beside her.

"An old ballad. Do you know it?" he said. "I am very fond of music of that kind, and am half inclined to think that it is truer than the new-fangled strains we get nowadays. There is an old Alsatian chansonnette among the music in the canterbury; would you—do you feel strong enough—to sing it?"

Edna shook her head. He bowed with the truest breeding; then seemed about to speak, hesitated, and at last said, very quietly: "I think that I could remember it if you would be so kind as to play the accompaniment—if you are sure that it would not trouble you too much."

Edna rose; it was impossible to refuse, and gilded to the piano, looking like that vision of youth and loveliness which Dante dreamed of the night before he met and loved Beatrice.

"We've seen the last of Morton," said Sir Edward, struggling with a yawn. "Once get him to the piano, with some one to play and listen to him, and you've got rid of him for good. What do you say to dummy whist? I hate a three-cornered game as a rule; you might as well ask that footstool to play whist to-night as ask Morton."

Aunt Martha was agreeable to anything, as usual, and before the captain had found his Alsatian song, the card table had been wheeled out and the game begun.

Edna's white fingers touched the keys and the song commenced. The captain had not forgotten it, and the melody rose and floated through the room as incense floats through the cathedral—he had never sung better or with more feeling—and Edna, when he had finished, let her fingers glide over the symphony, almost unconsciously.

"Are you tired?" he said. "She looked up with abstracted eyes, then started.

"No, thank you. Will you sing another?"

"If I can prevail upon you to play for me," he replied, humbly. "I am not quick at reading music by sight. Will you?"

"Oh, yes," she said, and he found another song and sang it. It was a little ballad of Herve's, an ordinary song, nothing more or less than the lover's complaint of the coldness of his mistress. Sung by the average young man of the day it would have meant nothing and passed unheeded, but the musician poured something of his own soul into it, and it was transformed into a passionate and veritable appeal. Edna, as she listened to the words, to the sweet, passionate, pleading music—felt the blood rush to her face—she dared not look up; every word seemed addressed to her—every note was a beseeching prayer—the music began to swim and grow confused. She struck a false note, lost her play, and suddenly stopped.

"I am very sorry," she said, looking up. Then she rose suddenly, for she had met the full regard of his passionate eyes and was frightened. "You are tired?" he said. "How thoughtless of me! I have worried and distressed you—I who—Edna!" he broke off, suddenly, putting out his white hand and touching her arm—almost holding it. "Edna, bear with me! Let me speak to you for five minutes—do not refuse, I implore you! Oh, you will not refuse to hear me!"

She tried to speak, but his eyes, shining dark and luminous from his pale face, seemed to charm her as a bird is charmed by a serpent, and she stood powerless to move. He took her hand, and placing it on his arm, drew her with the gentlest force to one of the wide bay windows which was quite hidden by the curtains looped back in the recess. There, to all intents and purposes, they were in another room.

Edna made one faint effort to withdraw her hand, but his fingers closed over it.

(To be Continued.)

Even riding coats are sleeveless. Cotton voiles are highly fashionable. The bodice has become more snug. Velvet sport coats are the latest.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE
How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieves the Ailments of Change of Life.

"During Change of Life I had hot flashes, dizzy spells and every month I had a constant dull pain, and would always feel tired. I suffered in this way for five or six years and was treated by a physician and took different remedies without benefit. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me and I took it, and I believe I would never have been well if it had not been for the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I am recommending your medicine to all women ailing as I was, for I think it will carry them safely through the Change of Life, and relieve the ailments that come at that period."—Mrs. ALBERT C. NANGLE, Galatia, Ill.

Women who suffer from nervousness, "hot flashes," headache, headaches, and "the blues," should try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and if complications exist write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The merit of their 40 years' experience in such cases is at your service.

Fashion Plates.

A SMART COSTUME FOR HOME OR CALLING.

Waist 2743 and Skirt 2742—Comprising Ladies' Waist Pattern 2742, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern, 2742. For separate waist and skirt these models are very attractive. The waist could be of lawn, crepe, batiste, satin or crepe de chine, and the skirt of velvet, serge, plaid, or checked suiting, or of linen, khaki, pique and other wash fabric.

The Waist Pattern 2743 is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require 2 1/2 yards of 40 inch material. The skirt 2742 is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 will require 8 yards of 44 inch material. With plait extended the skirt measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

A STYLISH GOWN.

2762—Here is a model that is suitable for satin, velvet, duvetyne, jersey cloth, silk, crepe, and combinations of these materials. The skirt is joined to an underwaist. The outer waist opens over a vest that may be of contrasting material. Width of skirt at lower edge is 1 1/2 yards.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 5 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.

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For Colds, Grip and Influenza

Take

"Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets"

Be sure you get the Genuine Look for this signature

E. W. Grove on the box. 30c.

"No, thank you. Will you sing another?"

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Spring Openings.

It may seem a bit early, but the Buying Season has started somewhat earlier of late years, and this year, we understand, we are going to have an Early Spring. We have opened the following goods during the past few days:

LADIES' SHOWER & COVERT COATS
in the Newest and Smartest Trench Styles.

These are priced from \$12.00 each upwards. Those that we were advertising a week ago are practically all sold. Styles plus value was what did it.

Children's and Misses' SHOWER and COVERT COATS.
We have only received a few of these, as well as a few Ladies' and Misses' Mackintoshes.

We have received fairly large assortments of **Ladies' Costume Skirts**
in Navys, Blacks and Tweeds.

Ladies' Moire Underskirts
in Black and Coloured.

Ladies' Blouses in Blacks, Whites & Col'd.
Ladies' and Misses' Straw Hats.

Millinery Flowers and Ornaments.
Black Veilings in Plain & Fancy Makes.

THE FOUNDATION OF ALL DRESS
is a Good Corset.

The Best Corset is the "W. B." CORSET.
We have just received a further shipment of these famous and popular Corsets.

HENRY BLAIR

JUST ARRIVED!

Windsor Salt,
all sizes. Also

Regal,
in Cartons.

T. A. Macnab & Co.,
Tel. 444. City Club Building.

Gossage's Soaps.
All Kinds. All Sizes.

Gossage's Soaps for years have always given satisfaction to dealer and user, and will continue to do so in the future.

Take Nothing But GOSSAGE'S.
New Price List on request.

GEORGE M. BARR.

Advertisement in the "Telegram."

British Account

8000 Enemy

France Spent Huge

itions---German

German T

ENGLAND'S AIR FORCES.

LONDON, March 13. During the war 8,000 enemy machines were shot down by British forces, while 2,800 British machines were missing, Brigadier General J. E. Seely announced in the House of Commons to-day in introducing the Army's air estimates of £68,000,000. General Seely said that if the war had continued the estimate would have been £200,000,000. When the armistice was signed, he added, England was turning out 4,000 airplanes a month, and had 200 squadrons in commission compared with six at the beginning of the war. General Seely said it was intended to keep 102 squadrons for defence, but that the country would not rely so much on the number of machines.

A MUNITION BILL.

PARIS, March 13. France spent six billion francs for shells and projectiles during the war, Senator Lucien Hubert told the Senate Army Commission yesterday. He said that one billion five hundred million francs were spent for extra material for use by the artillery.

OUR NAVY.

LONDON, March 13. In a speech to-day, Hon. Walter Long said that belief in the Navy the most extraordinary work has proceeded. Great booms for safeguarding harbors had been constructed, great bases like Rosyth and Invergordon had been created and scientific devices of every kind had been developed. Explaining why it was impossible for the Admiralty to present detailed estimates, Mr. Long pointed out that the Peace Conference was at present discussing the great Naval question and until a general scheme for world armaments was known it was useless to attempt to form Britain's policy. Referring to Lord Jellicoe's tour of the Empire, Mr. Long said the object was to try to secure greater efficiency and co-operation in the future between the navies of the Empire. He was confident that with a give and take spirit, and if we rightly realized the respective responsibilities and possibilities, the visit would have very satisfactory results. He said he looked forward to the time when the co-operation of the navies of the Empire would be closer and that they would play even a greater part in the future than in the past.

ALREADY SETTLED.

BERLIN, March 13. The German members of the League of Nations Conference being held here, at a special meeting to-day, adopted a resolution by 26 votes to 8, that the question of responsibility for the outbreak and the prolongation of the war should be submitted to a German tribunal with all documents from the German secretary

T. J. EDENS.

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Fresh **Creamery Butter.**
2 lb. prints.

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WHITE ICING. CUBE—Loose. CUBE—2 lb. cartons. AM. GRANULATED. BROWN.

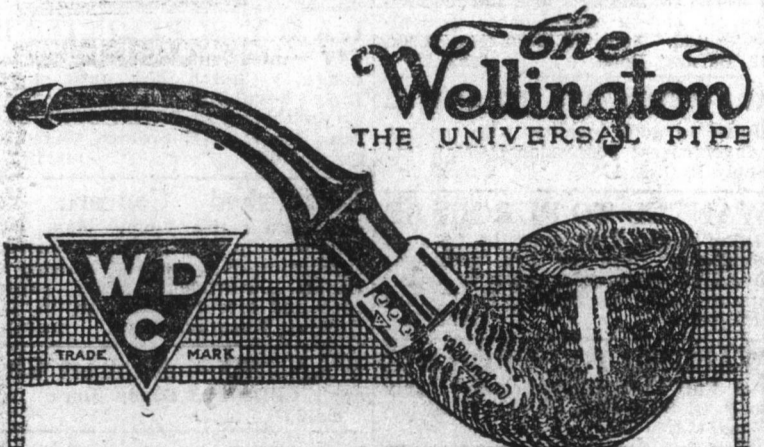
P. E. I. POTATOES. CABBAGE. PARSNIPS. CARROTS. BEETS.

SHELLED WALNUTS. SHELLED ALMONDS. DATES.

RABBITS.
Last for the season. 300 pairs just in.

T. J. EDENS.
Duckworth St. and Rawlin's Cross.

The Wellington THE UNIVERSAL PIPE



PUT your good tobacco into a good pipe—a Wellington Pipe. The well catches the moisture. All you draw through the stem is clean, sweet, dry smoke. Every Wellington bears the W.D.C. triangle trademark—mark of pipe quality—sign of good French briar, well seasoned. All shapes and sizes. 31. and up. Pick yours.

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