

FATS DIRT
CLEANS AND DISINFECTS

MADE IN CANADA

SOME OF ITS USES:
For making soap.
For washing dishes.
For cleaning and disinfecting refrigerators.
For removing ordinary obstructions from drain pipes and sinks.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

'Margaret,'
The GIRL ARTIST,
OR,
The Countess of Ferrers
Court.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Get away she must; and yet how? Night after night she lay awake trying to frame some excuse which would withstand the entreaties of the signora and Florence; and she decided to remain until the party broke up and the prince returned to the court, and then she would vanish—forever.

The last night arrived. The party had been out on the hills, and returned with the gaiety of spirits which we English—alas!—know nothing of. The great banquet hall was brilliant with light, and the guests in their magnificent costumes and gorgeous uniforms gave additional splendor to the decorations.

Margaret stole down to the drawing-room a few minutes before the gong sounded, and her advent was the signal for a crowd of courtiers to throng round her.

"I should think you would be glad when we are all gone!" said one, a white-haired veteran, who seemed to find it impossible to leave the side of the quiet English girl, with her sweet smile and rare eyes. "I know you artists so love quiet, and we make such a noise, do we not? Alas! we shall be all quiet enough to-morrow, for we shall be far away from the dear villa, and thinking of you—"

"Please include me, count," said the signora.

He made her a bow.

"I spoke collectively, of course," he said, amidst the general laugh, and not a whit discomposed. "If you know how dreary you make the court after your villa, and how we pine after you all!" he said with a sigh. "Why, I declare, to-day, if it had not been for the effort which becomes a duty, we should most of us have been in tears. I missed everything I shot at, did I not, prince? But, bah! I did not appeal to you, for you were as bad. Indeed, I do not know what has come to you lately; you have lost your own altogether."

"That is true," said a young attaché; "and Rivani used to be the best shot amongst us; the best I know, except Blair Leyton."

The prince was standing beside Margaret, showing her some photographs of Rome which he had sent for, and was paying no attention to the general conversation.

"That is St. Peter's," he was saying, when suddenly Blair's name smote upon her ear.

She looked up, pale as death, and the photograph fell from her hand to the floor. Half a dozen hands were outstretched to recover it, but the prince stooped and picked it up, and stood in front of her as a screen.

"Are you ill?" he asked in a low voice; but Margaret did not hear him. She sat, leaning forward a little, her face deadly white, her eyes fixed upon the young attaché.

The prince took up a fan and unobtrusively fanned her, his fine eyes fixed on her face with the tenderest regard.

She did not seem as if she were

about to faint, but rather as if she had fallen into a trance.

"Blair Leyton?" said the count. "Blair Leyton?" and at every repetition of the name a tremulous quiver passed rapidly over Margaret's white face.

"Yes, Viscount Leyton, the Earl of Ferrers' nephew. Surely you remember him, general?"

"Oh, yes," said the count. "I had forgotten for the moment. Yes, yes! He was a good shot. One in a thousand. I was with him in the Black Forest—in England, too. A wonderful shot! A wonderful young man, too," he added; then, as some reminiscence occurred to him, he warmed into enthusiasm. "A fine specimen of an English sportsman. I do not think I ever saw a young man ride as he rode. It was in one of the English hunting counties; and he was riding a perfect demon of a horse. There was no other man on the field who would have got into the saddle, and yet this young lord rode him as if he were a lady's palfrey. I saw him jump—"

"I am afraid, my dear signora, you would not believe me if I were to tell you. It was a tremendous jump, and to miss it meant a broken limb—or a broken neck."

He paused, and Margaret, who had been fighting against the terrible effect the mere mention of Blair's name had worked upon her, recovered, and with a sigh, withdrew her eyes from the speaker, and looked up at the prince.

"Are you better?" he murmured, still screening her from the rest, and affecting to examine the costly fan he held.

"I—I am quite well," she said, looking down. "It must have been the heat."

"Doubtless," he said. "I will see the dining-room is cooler."

The gong sounded at the moment, and he had to leave her and give his arm to the countess, but Margaret heard him give directions to the servants respecting the dining-room windows.

The dinner proceeded. Her chair was placed within about six of his at the bottom of the table, and sometimes he would lean forward and say a few words; but to-night, although he watched her with that tender scrutiny of which Love teaches us the secret, he said nothing. And she sat silent, not listening to the talk around her, but thinking of that past which Blair's name had recalled all too vividly. The splendid room, the brilliant company, faded from her sight, and in their place rose the inclosed garden at the Court, and in the moon rays stood close by her side the man who even then, as she thought, was plotting her ruin!

Suddenly she heard his name again. It was the old general, who, apparently, could not forget the young Englishman who had taken the big jump.

"Has any one seen Viscount Leyton lately?" he inquired.

Margaret had a piece of bread in

her hand, and was breaking it, but the prince saw her hand fall, and her fingers close over the bread with a convulsive clutch.

"I saw him when I was in London a month ago, count," said the young attaché.

"Indeed, and is he as strong and cheerful as ever? Dear me, I remember him singing a song—a stupid sort of song; but he sang it with that light-hearted chic which the French so pride themselves on, but which, after all, one sees often in the English."

"Blair Leyton wasn't very light-hearted when I saw him last," said the young man. "He was awfully changed. He'd been ill, so they said, and very unwell, too. Something had gone wrong with him, I fancy; an affection of the heart, I suppose. Your Englishman, when he loses his mistress, invariably takes to drink or gambling. I don't fancy Blair would sink to the former, so I imagine he had been going in for the latter. You know the Green Table Club, general?"

The count gave a significant grimace, and executed something very like a wink, and the attaché nodded significantly.

"Poor fellow, he was always reckless and careless; but lately they say he was positively desperate. He must have been living pretty hard, for he is so fearfully altered; the mere shadow of his old self; and you know what a splendid fellow he was, general?"

60 Years Old Today
Feels as young as ever

Dr. Wilson's
Herbine Bitters

A true blood purifier containing the active principles of Sassafras, Mandaraka, Burdock and other medicinal herbs. Sold at your store or a bottle. Family size, five times as large as 1-oz. bottle.

THE BRAYLEY DRUG CO., Limited
St. John's, N. F.

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"Ah, yes," assented the old soldier. "I thought when I saw him that I would give a good deal to have him in my brigade. And he was so altered and broken, you say?"

"Oh, terribly. I heard, too, that he had lost nearly all his property. He had a good deal in his own right, in addition to his heirloom of the Ferrers property."

"It is a dreadful thing to see a man so richly endowed go to the dogs in that fashion," said the general, who had borne anything but a character for steadiness in his youth.

A smile went round the table, and the attaché, to close the subject, remarked:

"Oh, I hope the dogs will be disappointed yet. There was a rumor of a match between Blair and the great heiress, Miss Violet Graham; but I can't vouch for the truth of it, seeing I got it from a man whose word I wouldn't hang a dog on—Austin Ambrose."

"Austin Ambrose, a man with a face like a mask, and a trick of looking over your head while he is talking to you?" said the general. "Oh, yes, I remember him. He was always with Lord Leyton."

"And is still," said the attaché. The subject had run itself out, and the conversation took another turn, but all the time it had been dealing with Blair Leyton, Margaret had set her eyes fixed on the cloth, her hand closed on the piece of bread, and when it had concluded she looked up and round about her, like one awakening from a dream.

The signora signalled to the ladies and rose, when the prince held up his hand.

"Pardon, my mother, but you have forgotten the toast."

"It is our custom on the night before our departure, Miss Leslie, to drink this toast—'To our next meeting!'" and as he spoke, he rose and raised his glass.

All rose, ladies included, and lifted their glasses above their heads, and Margaret did the same. But her hand felt weak and tremulous. Blair's name was still ringing in her ears, and almost unconsciously she let the glass slip from her fingers. The red wine ran down her dress, where it made no sign, but reaching the table cloth marked it with a blood-like stain.

The party looked rather grave, for it was considered a bad omen, but the prince, with his ever ready tact, laughed.

"Bravo, Miss Leslie!" he exclaimed. "That is the Greek fashion; you have secured the fulfillment of the toast by pouring a libation to the gods."

She looked at him gratefully, as his "bravo" was echoed by the rest of the gentlemen, and then she passed out with the ladies.

As if to dispel the slightly grave impression which poor Margaret's accident had produced, the men were merrier over their wine than usual, and the prince seemed, as in duty bound, the brightest of them all; but at intervals his handsome face grew grave and thoughtful. At last they rose and sauntered into the salon; but the prince, instead of joining a group of ladies, walked through into the conservatory, and sinking into the seat on which Margaret had sat, folded his arms and gave himself up to reverie.

He remained there for a quarter of an hour, then, with the firm yet light step peculiar to him, strode into the drawing-room, and going up to Margaret, who was seated, by herself for a wonder, in a shady corner, bent down and said:

"Will you give me a few minutes?" Margaret looked up at him almost pleadingly, but he met her gaze steadily, and with a little sigh she rose and laid her fingers on his arm.

He led her through a doorway opening to a portion of the terrace, which was inclosed by glass and occupied by some palms and statuary. The moon shone through the brown leaves and fell in white gleams upon the marble figures. Through the thick curtains the sound of the voices and music in the salon came fitfully, but the prince and Margaret were as little likely to be intruded on as if they were in the midst of a forest.

"For a moment or two he stood looking up at the moon, as if he were choosing his words, then he turned to her, and laying his hand upon her white fingers, he said in a low but firm voice:

"You know why I asked you to be gracious enough to come here with me?"

Margaret remained silent, her heart beating heavily.

"Miss Leslie, to-morrow I leave Florence. I may not return for months, or I may get leave of absence and come back within a few days. It rests with you. The words I spoke to you the other night, they are what I would speak again now. Miss Leslie, I love you; will you be my wife?"

Margaret raised her pale face, and regarded him sorrowfully.

"Prince, it cannot be," she murmured. "Oh, I wish—I wish you had not told me—"

"I could not do otherwise than tell you," he said gravely, and with a manly tenderness. "Why should I conceal that which my heart feels? And why cannot it be?" and his fingers closed over hers.

"You forget, prince, you are a nobleman, one of the nobles in Italy, and I—"

She stopped.

(To be Continued.)

Evening Telegram
Fashion Plates.

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

1380—A NEAT, CONVENIENT AND PRACTICAL MODEL.



Ladies' Apron in Sack or Belted Style.
Dotted blue and white percale was used in this instance, with facings of white. The style is good for seersucker, for gingham, lawn, saten, denim, drill, jean or alpaca. In belted style it may do service as a "slip on" house dress a style much favored for warm weather. The low neck and short sleeves are cool and neat and the skirt portions have sufficient fullness for grace and comfort. The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 6½ yards of 36 inch material for a Medium size.

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

A SIMPLE BUT ATTRACTIVE DRESS.



1660—Ladies' House or Home Dress.
A dress of this character is good for business as well as for home wear. As here shown dotted percale in blue and white was used. The waist is gathered at the shoulder, and finished with smart pointed revers. The skirt is a four gore model. The sleeve may be in wrist or shorter length. Serge, cashmere, mixed or novelty suiting, gingham, lawn, batiste, seersucker and linen are also good for this style.

The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 7 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 3¼ yards at the foot.

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

No.

Size.

Address in full:

Name

Combinations and envelope chemises are coming to be made of wash satin, as well as of crepe de chine. Pockets are large and deep, cuffs are mighty and collars are anything that happens to be becoming to one.

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining
in the G. P. O. to April 19th, 1916.

- A**
Ash, Miss E.
Adams, George
Aylward, Miss M., card, New Gower Street
Andrew Brothers
Abel, E.
Anderson, Miss Katie, card
Austin, Chas., Freshwater Road
- B**
Barrow, Miss Susie, Freshwater Rd.
Babcock, T. C.
Baird, M., Freshwater Road
Barnes, Mrs. Wm., New Gower St.
Bradon, Mrs. John
Barrett, Miss Ethel
Byrne, Miss A., Duckworth St.
Bell, Wm., Mt. Scio
Bellow, Miss J., Water St.
Bride, Thomas, Water St.
Brown, Mrs. Samuel, late Bay Roberts
Brown, Mrs. George (of George)
Bollen, Miss Charlotte, care Mrs. Dobbin, Gower St.
Bowman, William
Blundell, Hezekiah, Spencer St.
Burton, Major and Mrs.
Butt, Samuel H.
Butler, Walter
Barrett, Miss Annie, Pennywell Rd.
Bartlett, Ernest
Baldon, Miss Charlotte, Gower St.
Buddon, Joseph
Butler, James, Brine St.
Bell, H. T.
Brown, Alfred
- C**
Carrigan, Mrs. John, Flower Hill
Clancey, Mrs. H., Newtown Road
Cavanagh, Mrs. Simon, Water St. West
Coady, Michael
Cole, Arthur, care Harvey & Co.
Coady, M.
Collins, Miss May, Victoria St.
Coleman, Mrs. Spencer St.
Codner, Mrs. A. E., Water St.
Crockier, Miss Minnie
Coleman, Thomas, Barter's Hill
Connors, P. J.
Cullen, Miss Lillian, care G. P. O.
Coles, Miss Mary
Crowley, Miss Mary, Job's Square
Chalk, John, Williams' Lane
Cole, Mrs. John St.
Casey, Mrs. John, Parade St.
Carberry, M. J., Bell St.
Cook, Miss G. L., card
Colbert, Miss Clara, New Gower St.
- D**
Day, John
Davis, Willis
Dalton, Mrs. Annie, card, Gower St.
Dempsey, Catherine
Dean, Thos., care General Delivery
Doyle, Miss Margaret, Monkstown Rd.
Donnelly, John, card
Doody, John T., Mundy Pond Rd.
Dorothy, Miss Jennie, Casey St.
Doyle, Mrs. Jas., Casey St.
Duff, Michael, card
Duke, Patrick
Duff, Alice J., Water St.
Dunphy, A., Victoria St.
Dunphy, Thomas
Dunn, Andrew
Durrant, Mrs. James, Lime St.
Day, George V.
Dwyer, Mrs. J., Holdsworth St.
- E**
Ebsary, Albert, S. S. Glencoe
Elliott, Rev. W., care Gen'l Delivery
Emblett, Ruth K.
Ellsworth, Pte. G., George's St.
- F**
Fraser, Miss Minnie, care F. B. Wood
Fennessey, James
French, Wm., Gower St.
Field, Harry
Fitzgerald, Miss V., card, Pleasant St.
Forsey, J. E.
Fox, Miss Jane, Waterford Bridge Rd.
Forbes, G. O., George's St.
Fullford, C. P.
Flemming, Mrs., Newtown Road
Flynn, Nellie, Military Road
Ford, Harry, care John Ford, — St.
Furlong, Minnie
- G**
Gardner, Mrs. Laurence, care Balsam
Garland, Miss Emma J., Waterford Bridge Road
Garland, Miss Helen, Water St.
Green, Miss Minnie, Freshwater Rd.
Greeley, Mrs. James
Green, Miss Lydia
Green, Mrs. Bearn, Gower St.
Green, O. F., care G. P. O.
Gibson, R., card
Giles, J. B., card, late Coley's Point
Goodland, Mrs. A. J., slip, Victoria St.
- H**
Helphard, Nelson, off Newtown Rd.
Hayward, Miss Katie
Hiscock, George
Hickey, Miss Aggie, late Holyrood
Hiscock, J. W., Balsam Place
Hill, Miss Mand, Water St.
Hillar, Miss Etie, card
Hickey, Miss Aggie, care Gen. Delivery
Hollett, Samuel, care Gen. Delivery
Horwood, Norman
House, Capt. Ed.
Hopkins, Mr.
Horwood, R., card
Houllhan, Mary, care Mrs. Cooper, LeMarchant Road
House, Gordon, care G. P. O.
Hallamore, C. W.
Haynes, Wm., Central St.
Houllhan, Miss Mary, Freshwater Rd.
- I**
Iddollas, H. J.
- J**
Jennings, Frederick, Richmond St.
Johnston, J., McBride's Hill
Joy, Mrs. John, Lime St.
- K**
Kennedy, Edward
Kennedy, Terrence, New Gower St.
Kent, William, Patrick St.
Kin, Mrs. Bertha
- L**
Learning, Joseph, late Alexander Bay
Lewis, Patrick, Booman St.
Lewis, Mrs., card, Brazil's Square
Lyons, Gregory, care Gen. Delivery
Laurence, Miss Nance
Lynch, Miss Julia, Prescott St.
Lingar, Thomas, Newtown Road
Long, Mr. City
- M**
Malyan, F., Gower St.
Malone, Michael, late Badger
Manuel, C. A.
Martin, Mrs. S.
Martin, Mrs. George, Casey St.
Meeley, Mrs. Thomas, Water St. West
Marshall, Mrs. M., King's Rd.
Martin, Mrs. T. H., Forest Rd.
Madden, Mrs. J.
Madden, John, South Side
Morcer, S. R., care G. P. O.
Mitchell, Mrs., Adelaide Street
Miller, Miss S.
Mitchell, Mrs. H. C., Gower St.
Molloy, Mrs. Mary
Moore, Miss A., Carew St.
Moore, Pte. Leo, retd.
Mills, Julia, Pennywell Road
Mills, T. C.
Morley, James
Moore, E. B., or C.
Moore, Robert
Moore, Neddie, Butterine Factory
Murphy, Frank
Muttford, Miss Mabel, care Mrs. Syme
Murphy, Patrick, Riverhead
Murphy, Patrick, care Mrs. Jas. Boons
Moore, J.
- N**
McD. Lill, Ronald, Patrick St.
McKenney, Miss Nellie, Gower St.
- O**
Noseworthy, Miss Minnie,
LeMarchant Road
- P**
Olsen, Miss Nellie, care G. P. O.
O'Brien, Thomas, James St.
O'Brien, Mrs. Reuben, George St.
Osmond, Miss A., New Gower St.
Osmond, J. Della, late Grand Falls
O'Callan, James
- Q**
Parsons, H. C.
Parsons, H. H., Hamilton St.
Parrell, Wm., Neagle's Hill
Pearse, H. T.
Pye, Edward, care General P. O.
Penny, Thomas W., Freshwater Rd.
Pennell, James, care Mrs. Spracklin, Water St.
Penny, Bert, Carnell St.
Penny, Mrs. M.
Pike, Miss Blanche, care General Delivery
Pinsont, Chesley, G. P. O.
Phillips, E. J., G. P. O.
Pitcher, Caleb, care British Hall
Piercey, Frank, S. S. Prospero
Pike, Herb, S. S. Prospero
Prose, G. F.
Power, Miss Josie, Duckworth St.
Poole, James, New Gower St.
Power, Michael, care Royal Stores
Puddister, Hannah, Hamilton St.
Penny, Mrs. Nora
Perchard, Mrs. Chas., Monroe St.
Puddister, Miss Nora, Gower St.
- R**
Quick, R. C.
Quigley, George, Contractor
Quigley, Miss Bessie, Water St. West
- S**
Ryan, Miss Maggie, Water St. West
Ryan, Chas., Gower St.
Reardon, Miss Elsie, South Side Rd.
Reagan, Miss Mary, Water St.
Redly, Michael, care Hon. Geo. KnKowling
Randell, Capt.
Richards, Miss F.
Reinholt, A., Parade Street
Richards, Miss Eva B., Young St.
Roll, Miss M., card, Freshwater Rd.
Roberts, Albert, Water St. West
Roe, G. M., Sco
Roberts, George, slip, Allandale Rd.
Rogers, R. J.
Roache, Miss Mary
Rowley, Miss Ethel, Freshwater Rd.
Rodgers, Miss Lillie May, George St.
Ryan, Miss Katie, Carter's Hill
Rodgers, Miss Lillie May, George St.
Rolls, Miss Frances, card
Ryan, Mrs. Tom, Cookstown Road
Roberts, T. J.
- S**
Sparks, James, Long's Hill
Saunders, Mr., Metropolitan Hotel, George St.
Street, Mrs.
Skene, Mrs. J., Field St.
Stevens, J.
Scheffman, Solomon
Stead, Mrs., Casey St.
Sullivan, Mark Hubert, Fleming St.
Stuckland, Benjamin, Spencer St.
Sincheon, Mary, LeMarchant Rd.
Smith, Robert, Hamilton St.
Strong, James, care Gen'l Delivery
Snow, Master Wm., Water St.
Somerton, Miss A.
Scurry, Michael
Squires, Robert, Summer St.
Sullivan, Henry, Lime St.
Squires, Miss Alice, Summer St.
Spurrell, Miss D. B.
Squires, Joseph, Long's Hill
Sullivan, Angus
Spurrell, Miss Margaret
- T**
Tapper, Miss A.
Taddie, Mrs. F., Hayward Ave.
Tibbo, Jack
Thomas, John M.
Tucker, James, New Gower St.
- U**
Vardy, Jessie, Theatre Hill
Vokey, Phillip, Carnell St.
Vokey, Mrs. Mary Ann, Coronation St.
- W**
Walsh, Thomas, Long Pond Rd.
Welzel, J.
Weir, James, Newtown Rd.
West, J. R., care Gen'l Delivery
Whelan, Mrs. E., Lime St.
Whelan, Miss Bride, Casey St.
Wheeler, Miss Crissie, Monkstown Rd.
Wiseman, John, slip, late Port Nelson
Wheeler, Miss Emily A., care G.P.O.
Williams, Jack, Carter's Hill
White, Mr. E., LeMarchant Rd.
White, Mrs. J., Freshwater Rd.
White, Miss Margaret
Whitton, Miss Ida, card, John St.
White, Miss M., Knight St.
Williams, Mrs. C., Gower St.
White, Mrs. Wm., Lucas House
Whalen, John
- Y**
Youden, Mrs. A., Casey St.
Young, Herbert, Freshwater Rd.

H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

Received ex S. S. ...

Block

in cases of all

WHITING, ATLAS BRAND
COAL and WILMINGTON
ROOFING PITCH, WILMINGTON
RED and YELLOW OCHRE
MANILLA COIR and HEMP
STEAM ANCHORS and
ONE, TWO and THREE-PLY
ROOF COATING and ROOF

G. KNORR

apr28.31.f.t.u.f

At the House.

Monday, May 1st, 1916.

Practically all the business of the Assembly Chamber was finished yesterday, the order paper being gone through.

The Prime Minister moved the suspension of the rules regarding all matters to come before the House.

The Municipal Bill passed through Committee, received its third reading and was sent to the Legislative Council for concurrence. The Bill provides for the election of Mayor and Councillors for two years in June and the plebiscite on the Ward system at the end of September. The Premier pointed out that the Bill was the unanimous report of the Select Committee of both Houses.

The House then went into Committee on a Bill to regulate the Commission of Moving Pictures and went through with a few verbal amendments. The need of the Bill was emphasized by Mr. Clift, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Downey and Mr. Lloyd, the latter pointing out that whilst it was true that there was rarely anything of an objectionable nature shown here, censorship was necessary not only from a moral standpoint, but also from a patriotic, as he had seen displayed here offensive pictures which emanated from a German source and which were offensive and insulting to a British audience. The pictures referred to were brought to being in the United States and would cater to the taste of German and Sinn Feiners.

The Revenue and Death Duties Bills went through their various stages.

The House went into Committee on a Loan Bill for the raising of five million dollars for the following purposes:—One million to pay back the British Bankers for the temporary loan borrowed two years ago for railway construction; three million for war expenditures and one million to meet obligations of the Colony on account of temporary loans from the Bank of Montreal. The Minister of Finance, the introducer of the Bill, estimated that the War Loans would meet all expenditures up to the end of April 1917; also that they would bear interest at 5½ per cent. The custom of making borrowings in London was to be departed from this year, the Minister said, and the loans must be floated either in the United Kingdom, United States or locally.

Mr. Lloyd suggested at this stage that the opportunity was afforded the leader of the Government to make a statement he promised in reference to railway extension estimates.

The Premier stated that according to the Estimate of the Government Engineer it will cost \$574,000 to finish the branch railways, excepting Bonny Bay, and the estimated cost of Bonny Bay branch was \$704,000.

Mr. Lloyd said that it was unfortunate that the Minister of Finance had seen fit to delay this Loan Bill.

Girl a Nervous Wreck at Elv...

Was Tired Out, Pale and Sallow—Shake—Dr. Chase's...

In the schools of to-day there is found an alarming proportion of weak, nervous children who have little chance of developing into healthy, useful men and women. Nature requires the assistance of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nervous Food to help them over a trying period and set them on their feet.

There would be fever, weariness, less irritation in the school and greater pleasure in the school tasks. This letter bears a cheering message to parents whose children are weak, puny and nervous. It shows you what may be expected from the use of this great restorative.

Mr. Stephen Hartman, Italy Cross, Lunenburg Co., N.S., writes:

"My little sister, at eleven years of age became nervous, irritable and appetite was lifeless and drowsy, and