

**ATTENTION, FISHERMEN!**  
**TOWER'S FISH BRAND**  
**WATERPROOF OILED SUITS**

are made for you—the men who need the best in waterproof clothing. They are sized big for comfort and strong at every point.

*Satisfaction guaranteed*

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND**  
**A. J. TOWER CO.**  
 BOSTON, MASS.  
 PETERS & SONS, ST. JOHN'S, Agents



**"Love in the Wilds"**  
 OR  
**The Romance of a South African Trading Station.**

CHAPTER LI  
**"STRANGE THAT I STILL LOVE HER."**

Oh, what may man within him hide, Though angel on the outward side? SHAKESPEARE.

By noon the next day the last equipage, containing the last batch of distinguished guests, had dashed down the avenue and away upon the road to London.

All is strangely quiet and still, with somewhat the appearance of a theater a quarter of an hour after the performance, for, as the lord and master of the new Hall is expected to follow his guests before sunset, the troop of servants are already hard at work covering the satin furniture of the bedrooms and closing shutters and jalousies.

Up in his own room sits Captain Dartmouth, leaning back in his easy-chair, buried in a fit of reverie and meditation, his dark, cunning eyes fixed with a stern, absorbed gaze upon the Turkish carpet. He is going over again in his mind the scene of last night; he is recalling every word of his strange story, every look and gesture of the beautiful woman who told it.

"By heavens!" he muses, biting at the long ends of his dark, carefully-trained mustache, and covering his eyes with his long, white, snowy hands, "I can scarcely persuade myself that I have not been dreaming! Oh, no, no; it's all truth; Lucille could not tell an untruth! Strange, that I still love her! I, Reginald Dartmouth, still love the woman who owns to a birth of shame and an early life of vagabondage! Nay, more; I have consented—pledged myself to assist her in avenging the ruin of a frail sister; pledged myself to trace her betrayer through the labyrinth of years, and



**Healthy, Happy Boys and Girls**

IS your child healthy? Is he or she up to standard weight, of good color, with plenty of rich, red blood to nourish the growing tissues?

For children who are thin, pale, anaemic, under weight, nervous, restless, sleepless, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of the greatest benefit imaginable.

Being mild and gentle in action, and yet wonderfully potent as a restorative, it soon makes the blood rich and builds up the feeble nerves.

**Dr. Chase's Nerve Food**  
 GERALD S. DOYLE,  
 Water St., St. John's,  
 Distributing Agent.

The captain, accepting the answer as a negative to his question, nodded curtly a dismissal, and the secretary noiselessly withdrew.

Two hours later, with a flourish of whips and a thundering of hoofs, the lord and master of the Dale was being borne from his palace in the country to his other palace in town, and the new Hall seemed still and deserted, indeed, for the crowd of servants had gone up before or with him, and only the housekeeper and John Stanfield, the secretary, remained.

No sooner had the dust raised by the departing equipage dispersed than the quiet figure of the latter, watching from the window, suddenly underwent a transformation.

As if freed from a spell it lost its bent and weird look, and, with a cry of relief, threw up its arms toward heaven, straightened its back, and, removing the dark spectacles that hid the beautiful eyes, exclaimed, in a voice strangely different from the husky one that had spoken a few hours before:

"And now, until to-morrow, I am free, free to dig deeper into this mystery, free to search further and work harder for you, dear, dear Laury. Oh, I think I should go mad—nay, I am sure I should, beneath all this load of mystification and crime, if it were not that I know it all tends to wrong him—he who risked his life twice—nay, thrice—for me and thought me to love! Oh, Hugh! Oh, Laury! How I long to see you! I know—my heart tells me—you are not dead; my heart tells me that I shall see you once more. Can I hope dare I pray, that when I do I may meet you and lay at your dear feet the inheritance this villain has robbed you of. There, there; let me be quiet. John Stanfield again, if I am going to lose my presence of mind in this way. Let me think what he would do if placed in my position. Good, brave, wise Laury, would work, act—not sit down and give way like this. Now for another look at the picture. I may find something up there, perhaps, that will help me. Who knows? At least it will give me courage and comfort to gaze upon the semblance even of his sweet face."

So saying the secretary replaced the spectacles, and, resuming the old attitude of careworn and abstracted taciturnity, traversed the corridors and made his way to the old, neglected rooms above.

The dust had gathered again upon the places from which he had unconsciously removed it during the night he had made the discovery of the picture, and he noticed this with a feeling of relief, for the old, deserted room seemed sacred to him, judging by the way in which he paused at every turn and tenderly touched the articles within it—and the portrait of Hugh Darrell more sacred still, for after gazing at it with eyes unimpeded by spectacles, but dim with fast-running tears, the youth leaped upon the chair that stood beneath it, and, with a low cry of passionate love, pressed his full lips against the cold, lifeless ones on the canvas.

From this attitude he was suddenly startled by the sound of voices that seemed to proceed from beneath the window.

Jumping noiselessly from the chair, the youth stole to the casement and cautiously looked down. But the old masonry projecting over the lower windows prevented him from seeing anything immediately be-

low him, and, after waiting until the voices had spoken again, he left the room, and running lightly down the silent and deserted stairs, made his way round to the back, and, concealing himself behind the laurels, peered out.

Scarcely had he done so than two figures—one of a woman and the other of a man—made their way cautiously to within a half-dozen yards of the spot where he lay hidden, and the lady, who was dressed in black, said, tremulously, pointing to a clump of trees and shrubs:

"That is the spot. Look carefully and you will see even from here traces of the old masonry."

The gentleman followed the direction of her finger with his eyes, and then turned and looked toward the terrace.

The unseen watcher almost uttered a cry of astonishment, as the lady turned and looked toward the terrace, disclosing the features of Rebecca Goodman. The man was Sir Charles Anderson.

The one at feud with Reginald Dartmouth, and the least likely person in the world to be within the boundary of his estate; the other his close friend, who was supposed by all to be at that moment on the road to London.

What was the meaning of it? His! They were speaking again.

"Did you say that he came from the terrace here and walked toward the old well?"

"Yes, I can swear it."

"And that you saw a folded paper within the bosom of his coat? And—what was that? Something moved among those shrubberies?"

"Let us go—I would not have come if you had not so persuaded me. Come, Charles, you see the spot. For Heaven's sake do not let us be seen here!"

Yielding to her entreaties, Sir Charles, who seemed fascinated by the spot and looked bewildered and troubled beyond description, took her hand upon his arm and both walked away.

But they had been seen and heard likewise; for, almost before they were out of sight, the slim figure pushed aside the laurels, and, looking after them with pale, startled face, murmured:

"So there are others on the trail!"

CHAPTER LII  
**A MOMENT OF PERFECT BLISS.**

Her valiant courage and undaunted spirit. More than in woman commonly is seen.—SHAKESPEARE.

"Dear Sir:—According to your instructions, which were to the effect that I was to communicate with you if so be a certain party came to hand, I lose no time in so doing. And beg to say that if you will come down to where I had the honor of seeing you, you will hear some news. With best respects, yours, JOHN TOVEY.

"I rite this because Joe is busy."

This humorous epistle was directed to "Mr. John Stanfield, Esq., post-office, Duke Street, Hyde Park," and had been lying there two days when Captain Dartmouth's quiet secretary called for it.

(To be continued.)

Jelly bags, pudding cloths and strainer cloths are more easily washed if thrown into warm water immediately after using.

**TOLEDO SCALES**  
 No Springs—Honest Weight



High prices make correct scales more necessary than ever. Short-weight comes out of the customer's pocket, over-weight comes out of the merchant. Honest weight protects both.

Toledo Scales—No Springs—Honest Weight guarantee a square deal to both customer and merchant.

Look for the sign.  
**Fred. V. Chesman,**  
 178 Water Street,  
 St. John's, N.F.

**WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE**

**How Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound Relieves the Ailments of Change of Life.**

"During Change of Life I had hot flashes, dizzy spells and every month I was wild with misery. 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. Finkham'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. Finkham'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. ALEXIE C. NANGLE, Galatin, Ill.

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

**Fashion Plates.**

A QUIET AND UP-TO-DATE FROCK FOR THE LITTLE MISS.



Pattern 3269 is illustrated here. It is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 6 year size will require 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

White voile is here shown, trimmed with "Vel" insertion and ribboned beading. This model is attractive for poplin, wash silks, taffeta, gingham, linen, amity, swiss and organdie. The flounce on the skirt may be omitted.

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

**A PRACTICAL OUTFIT.**



2789—Here is a choice combination for a set of Short Clothes. It comprises a pretty dress that is excellent for lawn, batiste, voile, nainsook and crepe, a petticoat which is comfortable and easy to undergarment, and simple drawers. The undergarments may be of lawn, cambric, or nainsook.

The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 2 will require for "Drawers," 1 1/2 yards; for "Petticoat," 1 1/2 yards; for "Dress," 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

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

**EMPIRE HALL** (formerly Blue Patten Hall), cor. Gover Street and King's Road, may be hired for small dances or meetings. Rates: Evenings \$13 up. Afternoons \$8. Apply W. F. POWER, Manager, Jan 2, 1920.

**MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES COLDS, ETC.**

**JUST IN:**

**A New Number of SPARE MOMENTS.**

Interesting reading for everybody.

Price 50c. Postage 2c.

**GARRETT BYRNE,**  
 Bookseller & Stationer.

**A SALE**

That will not disappoint.

The reason of this Sale is the turning of a lot of this season's goods of passing fashion and some of which we have an overstock into.

**Hard Cash.**  
 YOU WANT GOODS AT LOW PRICES WE WANT HARD CASH. THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

We are not going to give you a line of talk that as philanthropists we are out merely to reduce the height of the H. C. of L. and going to cut prices in halves; we figure you are too intelligent to believe stuff like that, or would think we had certainly been juggling you on previous prices. First we start with

**LADIES' & CHILDREN'S STRAW HATS.**

Off these we are taking  
**25 Per Cent. Discount.**

Our prices for Hats are notoriously low, and with this discount and the styles considered we know greatly increased buying will make a busy department busier.

We next consider  
**LADIES' BLOUSES.**

We find a very classy lot of Ladies' Canadian made White Voile Blouses have not moved fast enough. They range in price from \$5.50 to \$7.50. Though the market was high and we did not like buying at these prices, we thought style and cut worth consideration. Now we think you will find them most tempting by our allowance of

**25 Per Cent. Discount**

from the above.

We have also picked upon a lot of  
**LADIES' GEORGETTE CREPE BLOUSES**

in beautiful designs and shades, and have marked them down from \$17.50 to \$12.50 each. This represents less than cost price.

**LADIES' SILK DRESSES.**

We have some priced very reasonably at \$30.00, \$33.00 and \$35.00 each, but we are making a reduction in these prices of

**25 Per Cent.**

We do this as we are informed that with some of them the skirts are a bit tight.

**LADIES' WHITE COSTUME SKIRTS.**

Canadian styles, English materials. Sale Prices only  
**\$3.00, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00.**

This summer is certainly a fine one, so you had better secure a couple of these beautiful Washable Skirts and get in accord with it.

**LADIES' ENVELOPE CHEMISES (or TEDDIES).**

We have quite a stock of these in White and Pink Lawns and Imitation Silks. They are big sellers in America but have not yet started to sell so largely here. We think taking

**25 Per Cent. off may help.**

In order to make things more interesting we are making

**A Reduction of Ten Per Cent. on Some Staple Lines of Ladies' Ready-to-wear.**

This includes all our large and cheaply priced stocks of

Ladies' Cambric and Lawn Underskirts, Knickers, Camisoles and Nightdresses.

Ladies' Costumes and Costume Skirts.

Ladies' Raglans, Shower Coats and Navy Spring Coats

Ladies' Cotton, Poplin and Serge, etc., Dresses.

Ladies' Kimonos, Wrappers and Cotton House Dresses.

Ladies' Blouses of all kinds—not previously mentioned.

Ladies' Silk and Wool Sweater Coats.

**LADIES' COTTON and LISLE SUMMER GLOVES.**

We are in a position to offer these at prices no higher than those of 1918-1919. We quote Ladies' White and Grey Gloves, with dome fasteners, at price only 40c. pair.

**LADIES' WHITE and BLACK COTTON HOSE, only 29c. pair.**

You will also find we have some other extra good values in Ladies' White and Black Cotton and Lisle Hose, while they last.

**We Know Our Prices on Goods Advertised Are the Lowest You Can Procure,**

as they are below the cost of doing business, but our desire to change goods into cash

**IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY.**

N.B.—Sale Discounts are for Cash Purchases only.

**HENRY BLAIR**