

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Magic Baking Powder has been known and used all over Canada for more than 25 years. It has set and maintained the standard for goods of its class. Its use is increasing daily because of its strength, purity and universal satisfaction.

Pure food insures good health.

Magic Baking Powder insures pure food.

CANADIAN MADE

ENVOILETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, CANADA

LADY LAURA'S RELEASE

THE STORY OF A SPOILED BEAUTY.

CHAPTER II.
Captain Vance's handsome eyes gleamed with interest.

"Rich, is she? Some people are fortunate. To be rich and beautiful is to have an undue preponderance of this world's gifts. Tell me about them, Gladys."

"Every one was talking about them last evening at Lady Blount's. Lady Rooden is the widow of Sir Charles Rooden, of Rood Abbey. He died quite suddenly four or five years ago—he was drowned, I believe—and left the whole of his large fortune to her."

"She will be a prize, then," commented the captain. "And what fortune has the daughter?"

"Lady Blount told me that the will was somewhat peculiar one. Although he was so wealthy, Sir Charles left no separate fortune to his daughter; but at her mother's death everything goes to her—not before."

"The daughter, then, is not such a prize as the mother?" questioned the captain.

"Not peculiarly," replied Gladys Rane.

"What will happen if the mother marries again?" asked the captain.

"Nothing. Her husband would have the full use of her wealth whilst she lived; but it would go to her daughter at the mother's death."

"And what," he asked, looking up suddenly—"what if the daughter dies before the mother?"

"Then the whole of the property becomes hers, to do with as she wills. What cold-blooded questions you ask, Vance!"

"I like to understand," he returned.

"It is rather a novel state of things, and I am getting quite interested. The young lady holds a curious position; she is entirely dependent on her mother, yet at the same time quite independent of her."

"Yes," agreed Gladys Rane; "it is a strange position. Lady Blount knew Sir Charles many years ago."

"Why did he make such a curious will?" asked Captain Wynyard.

"Lady Blount says he had an idea that it would bind mother and daughter more closely together."

"Has it produced the desired effect?" he inquired carelessly.

"I should imagine so. Never were mother and daughter more closely united; they look like two sisters,

and they seem devoted to each other. Most people seem to think the mother more brilliant and beautiful than the daughter; yet Miss Rooden—so Lady Blount says—has a certain, delicate spirituelle loveliness far above mere brilliant beauty."

"I am curious to see them," said Captain Wynyard; and Gladys Rane remarked quietly:

"Yes; I knew they would interest you."

"Where is Rood Abbey?" he asked next. "I am not sure that I heard it mentioned before."

"Rood Abbey is in one of the Midland Counties," she replied. "Lady Blount says there are few more charming places in the country."

He looked at her with a sudden gleam of passion in his eyes.

"I wish to Heaven," he said, "that you had Rood Abbey and a large fortune!"

"So do I," sighed Gladys.

"What a curse poverty is," he continued. "Here are you and I—we love each other—we have not said much about it, but we love each other—and yet—"

"I know," she interrupted, raising her face, which was full of pain, to his—"I understand."

"If my career had been a little less mad!" he sighed, regretfully. "I have wasted two fortunes, and I doubt much, whether I shall ever have a third. We are in the same position, Gladys—you will have to marry money, and I must do the same."

"I suppose it must be so," she said resignedly; but he noted the pain in her eyes and the trembling of her lips.

"I know no two people in the world who would be so happy together as you and I," he added; "yet because we neither of us have money, we must stifle our love and always live apart. I wish you had a fortune, Gladys, or that people could do without money."

"So do I," said Gladys Rane, with a bitter sigh.

Yet neither of them for a moment dreamed of what want of money and the desire to obtain it would do for them in the future. On that bright May morning, amongst the hyacinths in the sunlight, no warning came to them of the shape the future was to take.

CHAPTER III.

Captain Vance Wynyard was a prominent member of London society. He was somewhat popular, though no one seemed willing to trust him implicitly, or indeed had any great faith in him. He was not yet thirty; but he had seen more of life than most men double his age. He had succeeded to a rich inheritance, and he had held a commission in the Royal Horse Guards; but before he had reached his twenty-fifth year he had spent his fortune and left the army. His friends still called him captain doubtless because of his military bearing.

Wynyard was considered a fortunate man by those who knew him, for when he had spent the whole of his fortune, another fortune was left to him by a maiden aunt, who had always looked upon him as an ideal soldier and a perfect man, who never saw a fault in her handsome nephew, and who, when any especially piquant scandal was circulated concerning him, smiled complacently, merely remarking, "Young men must sow their wild oats." With the large fortune she left him, Captain Wynyard sowed a very fine crop of those same wild oats—so fine indeed that in the sowing he very considerably reduced his banking account, and soon realised that he must give up his extravagances. Then it was that he came to the conclusion that he must marry money. He was in no great hurry to supplement his fast-vanishing fortune by such a step. There were always plenty of plain-looking girls with fortunes on hand, he told himself; when he had enjoyed a few more years of bachelor existence, he would begin to look around for a wife. In

LIFE WAS MISERY!

"I was reading the other day about Neurasthenia, about the large number of people who were troubled with this disease. It is just what my wife had. She felt miserable all the time and was constantly depressed. She would waken in the morning and tell me that something dreadful was going to happen that day. Life was nothing short of misery for her. She was so depressed that I expected she would lose her mind and have to go to a sanitarium and I kept wondering how I would get the money to pay for her. She could not eat and had no appetite for food. She was irritable and cranky most of the time. If she was crossed in any way, she would immediately work herself up into a violent temper. This worried me because she had always had a kind and gentle disposition and nothing which was said or done seemed to irritate her. I spoke to our family doctor about her and he said that her trouble was imagination and that if she would try and forget about her depression and look on the bright side of life she would be all right. Of course I didn't dare tell her this because I knew she would get into one of her fits of temper, she was always weak and ill and more depressed than ever. The doctor said a tonic might help her and gave me a prescription but this did not do her any good. She tried all kinds of other tonics with the same result. A Carnol was recommended to me and I wish to state that it is the leader of all tonics. Since taking it, my wife has changed completely. Now she is always ready for her meals and work is no burden. It is a pleasure for me to recommend Carnol to anyone who is in need of a tonic or a body builder. Excuse me for writing this letter but I want you to accept my thanks for that wonderful tonic known as Carnol."—Mr. J. M., Toronto.

Carnol is sold by your druggist, and if you can conscientiously say, after you have tried it, that it hasn't done you any good, return the empty bottle to him and he will refund your money. — 7-522

the meantime he had met beautiful Gladys Rane, and so far as it was possible for one so careless and selfish had fallen in love with her. At first, when he heard that she was the niece, and in fact the adopted daughter of the rich Lady Kinloch, he thought the course of his love would be smooth enough, and congratulated himself that he would be able to "marry the woman he loved and secure a fortune at the same time. But the first hint of his attachment which he gave to Lady Kinloch was received in such a fashion that he saw at once how utterly hopeless it was for him to expect to replace his wasted fortune by an alliance with Gladys Rane. Her ladyship told him quite plainly that the man who had wasted two fortunes and was on the lookout for a third, was not the kind of husband she desired for her niece, and that if Gladys Rane made up her mind to marry such a man, she would never inherit a shilling from her. She spoke so plainly and so earnestly, that he saw there was no likelihood of her ever altering her decision, and from that moment all idea of marriage with Gladys Rane died in his heart. He had not the moral courage to give her up, to tell her the truth and leave her; still less had he the courage to marry her without money. He told her part of what her aunt had said to him, and left her to guess the rest.

Had he gone away at once, leaving to her the certain knowledge that there could never be any further question of love and marriage between them, it would have been kinder to her, and more straightforward on his part. But, instead of taking that course, he continued to linger near her, making fierce love to her at times, and always lamenting the poverty that separated them. Yet the word "poverty" was absurd as applied to his own case. He had a luxuriously furnished suit or rooms in London, he rode his own thoroughbred, he frequented the highest society, he was a member of the leading clubs, he spent what some people would consider a small fortune on flowers and opera-boxes, he gambled and betted.

The question of marriage with Gladys was banished, so far as it concerned him; but he never lost an opportunity of seeking her society and of lamenting the barrier between them. He was not true enough to feel grieved that she loved him, but seemed only to delight in the conquest he had made. All evidence of pain that he read on the girl's face was regarded by him as a tribute to his power. Yet in his selfish way he loved her.

(To be continued.)

Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

THE FIFTY-PERCENT-MAN.
He slipped into the place one day, a leg and arm were gone.

"Just half a man," he told the boss, "right now you look upon. An accident did this to me, 'twere better that I died, it robbed me of efficiency, but left me with my pride."

The boss said kindly unto him: "This is a busy place. It takes two arms and two good legs to hold our daily pace; it's able-bodied men I need, not crippled men like you."

"Don't you suppose," he answered then "there's something I can do?"

"Could you not find some sheltered nook where I can fill the day. Where I can use my one good arm and earn my weekly pay?"

Though half of me is stripped away, the other half is proud. And it will do so useful work if only it's allowed.

"They've taught me now to use my hand, they've given me a trade. They've said I need not lose my pride and meekly beg for aid. But when the bosses look about they never seem to see

A place where they can use a man who's battered up like us."

Oh, better far than charity, and better for the town. It is to help the man to rise whom fate has stricken down.

And better for that factory which keeps a job or two. Where speed and strength are not required, which crippled men can do.

Tragic Mexican Affair.

It has been disclosed that the Englishman who was accidentally shot dead by excited merry-makers in Mexico City was Mr. Wilfrid Herbert Gore Ewart, only son of Mr. Herbert Ewart and Lady Mary Ewart. He was shot in the left eye and instantly killed on the balcony of his hotel on the night of December 31 by a stray bullet. The body was discovered next day, and buried in the British cemetery.

Mr. Ewart, who was writing a history of Mexico, was also engaged on the official history of his regiment, the Scots Guards, in the Great War. He went to Mexico to join Mr. J. S. Graham, the author, and they intended to tramp through Colorado and California. An ex-officer of the Guards Division who served with Mr. Ewart in France gave an interesting personal sketch of his old comrade. "He was a good-looking, attractive young man of winning, modest, and lovable personality," he said. "He enlisted for service with the 2nd Battalion, and was terribly wounded. While serving with his battalion he met Mr. Stephen Graham, then a private. They became great friends, and after the Armistice were much in each other's company. For so young a man Mr. Ewart was a remarkable deep thinker. The events of the war, keenly observed and felt by him, made a deep impression, and the reaction of that world struggle on a sensitive nature is shown in his novel, 'Way of Revelation.' Lady Mary Ewart is an aunt of the Earl of Arran and the Marchioness of Salisbury.

A Blow For Grandfather.

To little Ethel her grandfather had always seemed the oldest man in the world. One day while sitting on his knee she looked up at him and asked thoughtfully: "Grandpa, were you in the ark?"

"Why, no, my dear!"

Ethel's eyes grew round with astonishment. "Then why weren't you drowned?" she asked.

"Particulars wanted."

"I tell you, my boy, the man that marries my daughter gains a prize!"

"By Jove—jolly good idea—that! Is it—a cash prize or just a silver pot?"

INCURABLE.
The janitor of the law are after me at times, and many heavy fines I draw for speed and k in d r e d crimes; along the dusty road I scoot, a menace dire to man and brute; the wise one, when he hears me too, for safety wildly climbs. Sometimes the judges' scold and rail, a storm of words they raise, the while they sentence me to jail, to stay there sixty days; "this term," they say, "may curb your zeal, and when again you're at the wheel you in your inmost heart may feel that safety surely pays." This speed germ is a rightful thing, when once it's in the blood; and I shall always scorch and swing through gravel, dust and mud; I am as helpless as the bloke who has to have a jolt of coke; I'll always leave a trail of smoke, and scot and ship and scud. This spoke the speed fiend as he left the house, scold and gray; of freedom he had been heretofore for many a weary day; of high resolves his heart was full, and he would dodge the cop and bull who guard the public way. Next day the village stood aghast, its face all swung ajar; a loosed motorist when past as goes a shooting star; again we saw the peelers hale the speed fiend to a dungeon staid; now he will get six months in jail, and lose his motor car.

For Gentlemen of good taste—Cub Cigarettes.—sep23,10

MINARD'S LINIMENT, LUMBER-MAN'S FRIEND.

Free

At stores Named Below
One 10-Day Tube

This week only, any store named below will hand you a 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent. Just present the coupon. Make this test now and watch the delightful effects. It will be a revelation.



Look Next Week
See how teeth glisten when the film goes
Note what beauty you have gained

For your sake and your family's sake, start making this test today. Then look next week and see the changes that occur. Millions of people of fifty nations are now brushing teeth in this new way. Dentists everywhere are urging them to do it. You can see the results wherever you look—in teeth that glisten as they never did before.

Now see them on your own teeth. Go get this free tube at your store.

Film makes teeth dingy
You feel on your teeth a viscous film. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays. Food stains, etc., cloud that film. Then it forms a thin dingy coat. Film is also the basis of tartar.

The ordinary tooth paste leaves much of that film intact. Thus most people's teeth, until lately, were clouded more or less. Beautiful teeth were less common.

Film also holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay. Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Most tooth troubles are now traced to film. And, despite the tooth brush, they, became almost universal.

Dental science has, for long, sought ways to fight that film. Two effective methods have been found. Able authorities, by careful tests, proved them beyond question. Now millions of people are using them daily, largely by dental advice.

One method acts to curdle film, the other to remove it. And this is done without the use of any harmful scouring agent.

A new-type tooth paste has been created, based on modern research. It includes some new essentials and avoids some old mis-

take. The film is Pepsodent. These two great film combatants are embodied in it.

Some Pepsodent effects
Film coats are more readily combated. The teeth become highly polished; so film less easily adheres.

Pepsodent also multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is there to digest starch deposits which may otherwise ferment and form acids.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is there to neutralize the acids which cause decay.

Thus Nature's great tooth-protecting agents are given manifold effect, while soap-and-chalk pastes reduce their power.

These results are bringing a new dental era in millions of homes the world over. And these whiter, safer, cleaner teeth mean life-long benefits. When you find them out, you will want your people to enjoy them.

They use it
The dainty people you see, who show white teeth, are probably users of Pepsodent. You see them everywhere. To women it means new beauty, new charm; to men new cleanliness. To children it means new protection against troubles you have had.

Present the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

A few days will convince you that this is a method essential to you and yours. Cut out the coupon so you won't forget.

Pepsodent
TRADE MARK
The New-Day Dentifrice

Now advised by leading dentists the world over

10-Day Tube Free
(Only one tube to a family)

Insert your name and address, then present this coupon this week to any store named below. You will be presented with a 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent.

If you live out of town, mail coupon to The Pepsodent Company, 1104 So. Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and tube will be sent by mail.

Your Name _____
Address _____

Present coupon to

T. McMURDO & CO.
St. John's

IMPORTANT NOTICE

We beg to announce that we have reduced the price charged for gas from \$3.00 to \$2.75 per 1,000 feet as from January 1st, 1923. Reductions totaling 75 cents per 1,000 feet have now been made since October 31st, 1921, evidence of our earnest desire to reduce the cost in addition to increasing the efficiency and reliability of our GAS SERVICE.

INCREASED BUSINESS will enable us to make further reductions, and the co-operation of our Customers is invited.

ST. JOHN'S GAS LIGHT COMPANY.
January 4th, 1923.

THE ACADIA Fire Insurance Co'y.

Liberal and prompt in settlement of Claims.

Applications for Sub-agents solicited.

BAIRD & CO.,
General Agents,
Water Street, East.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
BAIRD'S REMEDY

SOLD BY GEO. KNOWLING, LTD.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR FALLING OUT OF HAIR.

NOTICE.

Holders of Debentures issued under the following Acts are requested to present same at the Finance Department, Customs Building, not later than the 31st March, 1923, when a cheque for the amount together with accrued interest will be issued in payment of same:—

48 Vic. Cap. 7
49 Vic. Cap. 15
51 Vic. Cap. 5
56 Vic. Cap. 1

(Rebuilding Act, 1892)

56 Vic. Cap. 4
59 Vic. Cap. 15
59 Vic. Cap. 25
(Carbonear Rebuilding Act)

61 Vic. Cap. 10
61, 2, 3 Vic. Cap. 33

NOTE:— These Debentures will cease to carry interest after 31st March, 1923.

H. J. BROWN RIGG,
Minister of Finance & Customs,
St. John's Newfoundland,
February 1st, 1923. feb1,10

Foch's Witty Retort.

While on his recent visit to the United States, Marshal Foch made a witty reply to a man who, when one of the guests at a dinner party in Denver, took exception to French politeness. "There is nothing in it but wind," he said with questionable taste. "Neither is there anything but wind in a pneumatic tyre," retorted the gallant Marshal, "yet it causes the joints along life's highway wonderfully."

MINARD'S LINIMENT, LUMBER-MAN'S FRIEND.

His Guilty Conscience

It was past eleven. The door opened and a man entered the parlour and, looking at his watch, said: "Young man, do you know what it is?"

"The timid youth leapt to his feet and stammered 'Y-y-yes, sir'."

"The old man stood before him and said: 'That's a queer fellow to be talking on you, Doris.'"

"Why did he rush off like that? Watch had stopped, and I wanted to get the time from start to going again."

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Dips "Freesone" on an achy corn, shortly you lift it right off your fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a "Freesone" for a few cents to remove every hard corn or callus, without soreness or pain.

MINARD'S LINIMENT, LUMBER-MAN'S FRIEND.

Electric
This apparatus which is the average home economically. It is easy to operate and homes which stages of this world.

Wm. He
DISTRIBUTOR

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A GREEK SUGGES

LAUSANN
Premier Venizelos statement to the Association, said, "if to some independent with Greece concerns, or agree to some form of arbitrage will consider state. All other matters settled; but if Treasurers from Greece are to be dammed, then one million of Asia Minor, then the war goes to say."

BREAU'S MAJORITY
ED.
MONTREAL
Government of Premier was returned to power general elections with a majority. With a view to hearing from sixty-two and the two. The feature of the sweeping victory in the island of thirteen out of fifteen. Premier T. elected in Montreal. Ministers were returned. A. LaCombe, Minister of the Opposition in the Two Mountains last general election of Quebec was his.

PIMPLES ON
AD AND NE

all and Formed
itions. Skin Sor
ed. Cuticura Hea

pimple breaks out on the head and neck. At first two or three small pimples were small. Formed more eruptions. The size of a sun-corn. The skin was sore and itched a great deal. I had the trouble cured before I began using Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Lotion. I have since used Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Lotion. It always with