

## What Dr. Chase is Doing for Our Soldier Boys

At Home and Abroad--- To Every Soldier a Full Sixty-cent Box of Dr. Chase's Ointment Free---Greatly Appreciated by the Boys.

Realizing that ointment is one of the prime necessities to the soldier, both in training and at the front, it was early decided to supply all Canadian recruits free of charge.

That this offer was appreciated by the military authorities is best evidenced by some of the replies received from Headquarters, as well as from individual camps.

Brigadier-Gen. Sir Sam Hughes wrote:-"This is indeed a most useful and acceptable donation, and for which please accept my most sincere thanks."

Lieut.-Col. Murphy, in charge of Valcartier Camp, wrote :-- "I would be very glad to receive donation of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and feel sure it would be acceptable."

One Major reports :-- "The Ointment arrived on the day the Battery completed 24 miles route march on foot, and I can assure you the Ointment was very beneficial, and much appreciated by those with sore feet."

For the 31st Regiment, Owen Sound, Q.M. Sergt. Miller writes :-- "I have been directed by Col. Chisholm to tender to you our hearty thanks for your splendid gift of Dr. Chase's Ointment to the members of the Overseas Contingent. I can assure you it was appreciated by the men, and if the quan-tity had been doubled we would have had a hard time to save a box. The men swear by it.'

From Niagara Camp Q.M. Sergt. O. M. Stevenson writes for the 37th Battalion :----"The Ointment has been distributed among the boys of our company, and is highly appreciated by them. I assure you that they will find it very useful both here and at the

Further distributions of Dr. Chase's Ointment will be made to the recruits assembling for training at the various towns and cities throughout the country. Officers in charge are requested to advise us how many boxes they can use, allowing one for each man. In a score of ways this Ointment is useful to the soldier, and it is our desire that every man shall be supplied free of charge. Address Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

velyn said. "It is not looking at its

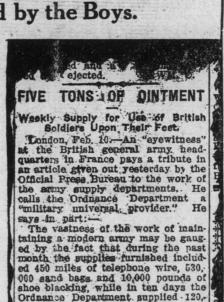
as she opened an old oak one: "be-

cause scarcely any one but myself

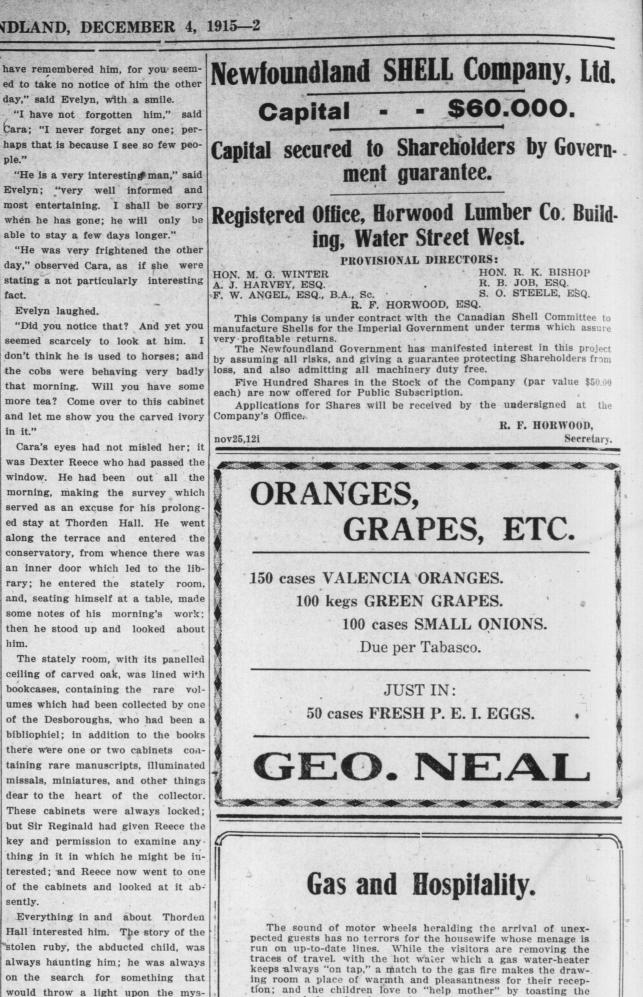
stolen out to meet Ronald-crossed

eager, to show her new friend the

We will go there first."



Ordnance Department supplied 120,-000 for waistcosts and 300,000 flannel belts. The average weekly is-sue of ointment for feet is five tons. The complexity of the work is flus-trated by the fact that the index of the stores include 50,000 separate kinds of articles. Most of these still are obtained from England, but some are being manufactured by the Ordnance Department in its own work-



The gas cooker (or the modern gas trivet by the drawing rooms gas fire) boils a kettle of water in no time, and within a quarter of an hour after their arrival the guests are enjoying a cosy chat over the cup that cheers. Should they be persuaded to stay, the invaluable cooker makes it possible, even at such

crumpets before the clear and smokeless glow.

THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, DECEMBER 4, 1915-2

ple."

fact.

in it.'

him

sently.

Evelyn laughed.

## VI. UIDSES VIIIIIGII

cabinet, and looked at the contents They had been very badly arranged, for the modern and the antique were cheek by jowl; here a miniature of Cosway's or Opie's, there a quite modern portrait. Dexter Reece took them up and

would throw a light upon the mys-

tery which hung over the house of Deshorough. Still absently and me-

chanically he took a small bunch of

keys from his pocket, unlocked the

Love in a Flour Mill,

## The Romance of Two **Loyal Hearts!**

"I don't know," she said hesitating- her tone.

ly. "I don't think my father would

"Oh, but why not?" pleaded Evelyn.

"I will not keep you long. We will

just go round the garden and into my

She spoke a word to the pony, they

reached the lodge, the lodge-keeper's

wife opened the gates, dropping. a

curtsey as she did so to the young

mistress, and the pony tore up the

drive and stopped at the entrance to

the Hall; a groom sprang forward, a

footman hurried down the stone steps

and the butler stood in the doorway.

room. I want to show it to you."

me often."

lyn doubtfully.

like me to go-"

best, because many of the flowers are Cara," said Evelyn, "and have many a about the beautiful place, the family which stuck as if it had not been not quite out. I have a little garden talk. Are you fond of music? But portraits and pictures, the armour ened for years, he came upon what a question to ask an Italian!" and flags, the bric-a-brac. It is one of my own, where I sit and read or miniature which interested him. It She went to the piano and began of the finest halls in England, and a work, when I want to be quite alone was that of an extremely beautiful and quiet. Here it is. Isn't it pret- to play carelessly; and Cara stood more sophisticated person than Cara girl with dark hair and deep grey nearer, looking down at her. Pre- Raven, the miller's daughter, would

"Let us go round the garden first," wonder, but with an outward calm. swered the unspoken questions in

"No! Go on!"

shops in France.

"That is where I live," said Evelyn rightly. "Would you like to see it? es, you shall. I should love to show to you. You must come and see flowers brightly. "Would you like to see it? miniature lawn, having a sun-dial in grown pale, the lips were apart, the brief account of some of the more in Yes, you shall. I should love to show its centre and some beds of old-time eyes were wide open; her bosom was teresting things around them. it to you. You must come and see flowers.

"I like this," said Cara, as she moved; and when Evelyn, rather drinking in every word; and Evelyn it occurred to him to look at the back Cara looked faintly troubled, and looked around. "It must be nice to startled by the effect the music had was delighted by Cara's quiet way of of it: he turned it over, and saw some she glanced from the house to Eve- sit here alone and read and think," produced, stopped suddenly, Cara taking things, and her perfect selffaded writing; and he carried the she added, but without any envy in stretched out her hand and said, in possession, though she was slightly miniature to the window and read: her deep contralto voice, deeper than surprised by the girl's attitude amidst "Lady Desborough, the wife of Sir "I call this my door," said Evelyn, usual:

surroundings which must be so novel Mortimer Desborough." His long, lean hand closed over the to her. She took her tea as if she miniature spasmodically; then his fingers unclosed, and he looked long But Evelyn rose from the piano had been accustomed to drinking it in uses it, and it leads up to my room. and linked her arm in Cara's. just such a place all her life: she "Not now," she said, with a laugh. leant back in the carved oak chair and fixedly at the beautiful face. This 5

They went up a narrow stair-case "I can see now how I can lure you, and seemed perfectly at her ease. It was the wife of the Sir Mortimer of stone-the one by which Evelyn Cara. I will play to you, sing to you, struck Evelyn that this girl, who had Desborough who had been murdered, had descended on the night she had next time you come, every time you lived nearly all her life at the mill the owner of the great ruby, and the come. Why, it is tea-time! Shall we on the moor, was much more like a daughter who had been stolen! It the corridor and entered Evelyn's have it here? No; I want to show lady than some of the women of un- was an exquisitely painted portrait. rooms. She was eager, girlishly you the hall." doubted rank with whom Evelyn was and seemed instinct with life: and

Arm in arm they went down the acquainted. Dexter Reece looked at it so long and pictures, the books, the innumerable great staircase to the hall, where tea | While they were talking, or rather, so keenly that every feature was imnick-nacks of which she herself had was already laid, and a footman was while Evelyn was talking and Cara pressed upon his mind; it almost grown fond; and Cara looked at in attendance. Evelyn sent him away, was listening, some one passed the seemed to him as if the original itself everything, doubtless with an inward and, as she poured out the tea, anwere before him. This, then, was the window.

"Oh, who was that?" said Evelyn, Italian girl whom Sir Mortimer had snatched from the arms of her rustic turning as the shadow fell across the bridegroom; this was the mother of floor.

"It was the gentleman who was mysteriously, the child who, if she driving with you the other day," said were alive, was the owner of the great Cara, whose eyes were sharp. ruby and the other priceless jewels "How quick you are! That was Sir Mortimer had left behind him. Mr. Dexter Reece; he is staying here (To be Continued.)

short notice, for the experienced housewife, after a raid upon her emergency store cupboard, to set before them a dainty dinner of which no hostess need be ashamed. Gas means ever-ready hospitality.

ST. JOHN'S GAS LIGHT COMPANY.



One would have thought that Cara would have been embarrassed and made nervous by the state and for-GOOD DIGESTION -When your di mality of the service, but she did nor appear to be at all affected by it. FOR MOTHER Her grey eyes wandered along the **40YEARS** magnificent front of the house with THE STANDAR grave interest; it was evident that she was impressed by it; but she was REMEDY quite unself-conscious, quite at her

