

Household Necessity

Make Gillett's Lye your household assistant. Use it for making soap for washing dishes for cleaning sinks for washing greasy pots and pans. It cleans and disinfects.

Gillett's Lye Eats Dirt



Made in Canada

The Broken Circle!

CHAPTER XIII.

The scene was like a dream to Leah, a dream that never quite faded. The golden flood of light that made everything so clear and distinct, the thousands of lovely fragrant flowers, the magnificent decorations, the grand crashing of the music, the fair faces, the rich dresses, the subdued silvery murmur of laughter and of sweet voices, the rhythm of the flying feet, the admiring eyes that rested on her, the deep voices, that had whispered compliments to her, lived in her memory for years. No other ball in after years was like this.

When they reached home Sir Arthur was surprised to find that his niece looked almost as dainty and as fresh as when she had started. The flowers had not withered in her hand, there was no sign of fatigue in the beautiful face, or of weariness in the dark eyes.

It has been a grand success, Leah, said Sir Arthur, as he bade her good-night—"one of which we may both be proud."

"A grand success indeed," she replied. Yet even as she said the words, a sense of desolation and loneliness filled her heart.

A little later she stood in her luxurious dressing-room. Everything that surrounded her was costly; rich jewels gleaming in their satin cases, fans, slippers, ornaments of every kind, intermixed with choice flowers, made a



Nervous Breakdown

The extreme depression and discouragement which comes over one at times is the most alarming symptom of nervous exhaustion.

This letter is a message of hope to all who find themselves in this unfortunate condition.

Mrs. Geo. T. Tingley, Albert, N.B., writes:—

"For years I was in a very nervous, run-down condition, was much depressed in spirits and suffered a great deal at times. The least noise would irritate me and at times I felt as though I certainly would go crazy. I consulted different doctors to no effect.

"A friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and I can truly testify today to the great benefits received. There was a marked change before I had finished the second box and when I had used a dozen boxes my nerves were thoroughly restored and I was entirely relieved of those terrible feelings I used to have. I shall ever be ready to testify to the benefits of this wonderful medicine, feeling sure that it will give to others the quick and permanent relief it has given me."

At All Dealers. Distributor: GERALD S. DOYLE.

very confusion of beauty; the delicate carpet of velvet pile was soft and thick; the hangings were of white and pink; a few choice engravings adorned the walls; treasures of marquetry, dainty carvings, and lovely statuettes told of the artistic taste which made the room a gem. She stood in the midst of it, her heart still beating with the emotion she had not been able to control. A success indeed! Yet in the olden days, so far off, when she had been with Hettie for a stroll in the wood or by the sea, or even in the crowded streets of the city, she had felt happier and less lonely than now. She had everything that wealth and affection could lavish upon her, and yet she was lonely. If only the fair, loving sister were here! If only the loving arms were round her, and she could kiss the sweet face! A success? Ay, it was that indeed! But was she really happy? Her maid had gone away, so she drew aside the curtains and stood at the widow, watching the moonlight on the trees.

Was she happy? What were the vague, curious desires that filled her heart?

No girl in this world had a brighter future. True, there was a dark background to the past; but the time to come seemed bright enough. She wondered what would make her happy? Not money; she had already many thousands, and the time would come when she would have more. Money had nothing to do with it. It was not rank or position, title or grandeur. She remembered that but a short time since she had heard the story of a beautiful and beloved young princess who was compelled from political motives to make a marriage of state. She heard of the sighs and moans that sounded at night in the palace, and how, on her wedding eve, the beautiful young princess was drugged to sleep. Ah, no it was not grandeur or rank! The heart of a queen often aches as keenly as the heart of a peasant. There was something far better worth living for than all this.

Some exquisite lines were ringing vaguely through her brain of the desire of a moth for a star. Was she the moth, and happiness the star? There must be a bright, beautiful something higher and better than rank, fame, or gold, something that was the crown of life and the treasure of womanhood. The knowledge came to her, in that silent hour, that nothing would ever content her but "a great love."

CHAPTER XIV.

During the next three years Leah Hatton was the very queen of fashion. She was more popular, more sought, after, more admired, more beloved, more envied than any other woman of her day. Her beauty grew with her years. She was twenty-one now, and the magnificent promise of her girlhood had been fulfilled. Her loveliness had grown richer; the gleam in her dark eyes was brighter; the dainty bloom that had been faint as the hue of a blush rose had deepened; the face was radiant in its own loveliness—men found it more than fair. During those three years she had presided with infinite grace over the large establishment at Brentwood and the magnificent house in town. At Brentwood she had received party after party of guests, including some of the greatest statesmen of the day, and she was considered one of the most attractive hostesses in the land. In a wonderfully short time she acquired the art of entertaining, knew "who was who," and, in fact, was equal to all the requirements of social life. She never made any mistakes. After a few weeks the general found that he could with safety leave everything to her. The servants worshipped her; one word from their beautiful young mistress was law. She was worshipped, too, by the poor around Brentwood, for she gave with a liberal hand; she was loved by all her dependents, for she was both just and generous—by all who knew her for her beauty and talents and winsome grace. At Harbury House during those three seasons she was a queen. The best dinners, the best balls, the most successful private theatricals were given there. There were many other debutantes, but no one ever approached her; the throne she held was entirely her own.

Season after season the beautiful Leah Hatton came back to the gay world with fresh graces and charms. She was singular in many respects. She made many acquaintances, but very few friends. She had no girl-friend to whom she could speak of her thoughts and feelings; her heart grew sad when she thought of any one else

The Influence of Virol on development.



BABY FRANCIS.

"No trouble during teething"

99, Esme Rd., Sparkhill, Birmingham.

Dear Sirs,— 10.11.20.

The enclosed photograph is of my son, who is nine months old, and I am glad to say it is due to Virol, with cow's milk, that he is such a bonny lad.

He is very strong, and his flesh is quite firm, and he weighs 27 lbs. 3 ozs.

A happier child one could not wish for, and even though he has seven teeth he has no trouble during teething.

It is a pleasure to give you this letter of testimony, and I hope others may benefit by my experience.

Yours faithfully, O. E. FRANCIS.

VIROL
Virol, Ltd., 142-146, Old St., London, E.C.1, E.A.S.

in Hettie's place. Among the faces of the girls around her she saw not one so sweet and fair as Hettie's; and, remembering this, a coldness came to Miss Hatton which added to the effect of her proud young beauty. She was considered everywhere as the most eligible, the most desirable match of the day. It was well known that she was the general's niece; no one cared to ask whether she was the child of sister or brother. It was also well known that the whole of the general's vast fortune would be hers. She was at the very height of her popularity; people spared themselves no trouble to obtain even a glimpse of her fair face. When she went to the opera, more attention was paid to her than to the stage.

"Beautiful Leah Hatton!" What more in life could she desire than she had—wealth, popularity, affection? Yet she was not happy; her soul had found no rest. Brilliant and gay as was her life, it did not satisfy her. It was but as a dream to one who has infinite longings and infinite desires.

If Martin Ray succeeded in nothing else, he had done this for his daughter—he had taken her out of the common groove, he had made her think, he had filled her mind with a thousand ideas of life. These were always puzzling her. She had the air, the manner, the look of one whose thoughts and aims were higher and loftier than those of others. This added much to the charm of her passionate proud beauty.

(To be continued)

Dwelling Burnt Down.

DISASTROUS FIRE AT MR. GRACE'S—OCCUPANTS BARELY ESCAPE.

A disastrous fire occurred last night (Thursday), says the Harbor Grace Standard of March 31, when the house occupied by Mr. H. Martin and family, on Stretton's Hill, formerly Capt. Tucker's, was burnt to the ground. The family had gone to bed at 10.45 p.m. and at 11.30 Mr. Martin heard something cracking and on investigating found that the lower part of the house was in flames which were rapidly nearing the stairway. He took his three young children and with his wife barely had time to get down by way of the stairs. With the help of some neighbors and some men who had been attracted by the fire, he managed to save some of the furniture from the ground floor. About \$50 was in a drawer in the bedroom, and although attempts were made to save it, it could not be reached. The fire consumed the house and then attacked a large stable immediately east of the house and in a short time it was also destroyed. A horse and some sheep which were in the stable



What Tanlac has done for others it will do for you. Get a bottle from your druggist today.

were driven out before the fire reached it. With the heavy wind from W.N.W. the house owned by the Fitzgerald estate and Brae Head were threatened by the sparks and flying planks. The fence to the east of the destroyed property was on fire several times and a couple of trees in the Brae Head property was also on fire. The firemen present were working on the adjacent houses as Mr. Martin's house could not be saved, but the force of water from the hose from Harvey Street was small owing to the hill on which the houses are situated. The loss of his home and most of the contents is a hard blow to Mr. Martin and he has the sympathy of the whole community.

The need of the central fire bell was clearly demonstrated last night when only people to the east and near the east end bell were alarmed. The people from the central and western parts of the town who happened to be up and saw the reflection were the only ones in that locality to know of the fire, with the result that the number of men at hand to lend any assistance necessary was small. It was remarked by several men present that if the firemen were equipped with ropes and a couple of grapnels for use at similar fires, outhouses might be removed and fires would be better kept from spreading.

N. F. Sailor Killed by Falling Block.

Reporting that William Rice, a member of her crew, had died at sea on February 18, from injuries received when a becket block fell from the mast head, striking him on the head, the Newfoundland schooner John W. Miller, put into port yesterday afternoon (Morning Chronicle, Halifax, March 23). The schooner came here to land her cook, Joseph Pike, of Carboneau, Nfld., who is seriously ill.

According to the story told by Captain Stanley Duder and members of the crew, Rice lived unconscious for three days after the accident. They were oiling the spars at the time he was injured and the block fell, hitting him on the head. Everything possible was done for the injured seaman, and after three days unconsciousness he passed away and was buried at sea.

William Rice was a native of Cape Broyle, Nfld., 26 years of age and single. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Rice and leaves two brothers, one of whom is a police officer in St. John's, and the other on the schooner Jean Campbell.

The schooner, which is out 66 days from Bahls for St. John's in ballast, was within 120 miles of St. John and was forced to sail off shore owing to ice. The vessel passed through three large fields of ice, one of which was over 20 miles long. She endeavored to make Louisburg but could not penetrate the icefields off the Cape Breton Coast.

On arrival here yesterday the schooner was boarded by Dr. Judson V. Graham, port doctor, who ordered the cook taken to the hospital.

The Jean W. Miller was built at Shelburne in 1915 and is owned by Sir John Crosbie of St. John's.

Thirty-two Years Away.

IT TAKES THAT TIME FOR LIGHT FROM SOME STARS TO REACH US.

Many of the stars we see in the heavens to-day are no longer there! They died scores of thousands of years ago. We will go on "seeing" them because the light rays they gave off all that while back continue to reach us.

There is a star called Aldebaran, easily distinguishable from the others because of its bright red colour. We see this star—M. Camille Flammarion tells us, in "Death and Its Mystery"—not as it is to-day, but as it was thirty-two years ago. If it had vanished thirty years back it would still be visible to us to-day, and we should go on "seeing" it for another two years before it finally disappeared from our ken.

The reason for this is that Aldebaran is thirty-two "light years" distant from our earth. In other words, it takes that length of time for a ray of light, travelling at the rate of 186,000 miles a second, to bridge the gulf

Attractive Showing New Spring Goods!

Ladies' SPRING COATS, COSTUMES, in Serge, Tricotine & Velour, Silk and Serge Dresses.

NEWEST STYLE Spring Millinery, Ready-to-Wear & Untrimmed.

BLOUSES, In White Voile, Georgette Crepe de Chine and Tricolette.

New Skirts, In Plaid & Fancy Striped.

STEER BROS.

It's Flavor that Makes the Meal!

And the sauces that the Libby chefs have adapted for you give flavor to the simplest dishes.



It may be eggs, or macaroni, or a cheap cut of meat—an unusual and delicious sauce will make it something you eat with delight and remember with pleasure—because of its flavor.

LIBBY'S CATCHUP and CHILI SAUCE are made from red, ripe tomatoes, grown in the fertile soil of Kent County, Ontario, picked when they are mellowed by the sunshine of long summer days, then rushed to the nearby Libby kitchen.

Here in sunny rooms the tomatoes are cooked with fragrant spices, onions, sugar and the best vinegar—cooked for hours until all the flavors are blended through and through.

Now the sauce is ready to give an appetizing relish to your steaks and chops, or a new piquancy to the meat gravy you serve with your roasts.

Your grocer has, or can get you, Libby's Catchup or Chili Sauce. Use it with your cold meat teas and note how quickly the second helping is necessary.

The delightful flavor of Libby's Beans is due largely to the wonderful Sauce prepared by the skilled chefs. Have you tried them?

Libby, McNeill & Libby

that separates us from it. A "light" then Aldebaran would be, by comparison, or distance travelled by a ray of light in twelve months, is approximately 5,761,000,000,000 miles.

It is because of this that it looks so small to us. In reality this twinkling star is a fiery furnace many times larger than our sun. More than 10,000,000 earths would be required to make one as big as Aldebaran. It is because of this that it looks so small to us. In reality this twinkling star is a fiery furnace many times larger than our sun. More than 10,000,000 earths would be required to make one as big as Aldebaran.

Hisard's Linalum Relieves Neuralgia