

### A MOTHER'S STRENGTH

Mother, whose hands rock the cradle, often needs more than ordinary food to help maintain the blood-quality and strength and to assure adequate nourishment to the child. It is as unwise for the mother, as it is dangerous to the child, to place dependence upon alcoholic stimulation, for strength is not found in alcohol.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

of purest cod liver oil, absolutely free from harmful drugs, is mother's true friend, in that it performs a two-fold duty. Scott's is tonic-nourishment, particularly fitted for the trying period of motherhood.

SCOTT'S EMULSION BUILDS UP STRENGTH.

## The Heir of Rosedene

### The Game-Keeper's Hut

CHAPTER XII

SIR CYRIL'S CHOICE.

"Good news!" said Cyril, abstractedly, and with a grim smile. "Judge for yourself," said Mr. Burdon, and he took up from the table the deed which he had brought with him. Cyril put up his hand wearily. "For Heaven's sake, Burdon, spare me! Tell me what you have to tell in plain English. Mr. Burdon laughed. "You are like my other client—the other party to the deed. Well, Sir Cyril, what do you say to a large fortune—another fortune?" he added, with a slight emphasis. Cyril looked up with a faint expression of interest. "Is that it?" he said, nodding his head absently. "Then, why on earth didn't you write and tell me, or let your man tell me, instead of dragging me from one corner of the earth to the other?" Mr. Burdon certainly bore his burden well, for though he leaned back in his chair and gave vent to one or two ejaculations, they were not profane. "Come, come!" he said, "is this fair, Sir Cyril? How was I to know that you had suddenly grown indifferent to money and all its advantages? Besides, there are conditions to be complied with before you can claim—"

Cyril, gravely, "you have not answered mine fully yet." Then he sat down again and waved his hand. "Tell me all—why don't you tell me all?" Mr. Burdon, with a patient sigh, resumed his seat, and with a good deal less prolixity than he had indulged in upstairs, went over the same story. When he came to the condition he paused, a little and watched his client's downcast and firmly set face with anticipatory enjoyment. "There is only one condition, Sir Cyril—only one, and John Weston's money is yours, and that is that you marry my niece, Edna Weston." "What!" exclaimed Cyril, springing to his feet and confronting the astonished and somewhat alarmed lawyer, with a face on which conflicting emotions struggled for expression. "What!—I—marry—Edna Weston?" and his face flushed a bright crimson that almost restored to it its old, light-hearted expression. "That is it," said the lawyer, "and it is not a very hard condition, Sir Cyril, as you will admit when I have the pleasure and honor of introducing you. I may say, with all respect and sincerity, that a more charming, a more beautiful young girl I never saw! Ah!—and he rubbed his hands slowly—"many a man would deem her hand alone, without all it carries with it, a fortune good enough for the gods. Sir Cyril, may I be permitted to congratulate you?" And he turned with a congratulatory smile of the most pronounced type. But Sir Cyril did not appear to hear him; he was lost in deepest meditation, his head resting on his hand, his lips set tight. Presently he got up and paced to and fro, and at last stopped before the lawyer, his face quite pale and stern, as if he had come to a resolution that had cost him much to arrive at. "Burdon," he asked, in a quiet, constrained voice, has she—Miss Weston—seen me?" It was a strange question, and Burdon, looking hard at the haggard, resolute face, which a few months, it seemed, had been sufficient to rob of all its freshness and characteristic levity, grew more bewildered than ever. "Has she seen you? How can I say? Ah, yes I remember. No, certainly she has not seen you; but what has that to do with it? The choice, as I tried to explain, is with you. You propose to her, declare yourself agreeable to conform to the condi-

tions of the deed, and in any case, whether she refuse or accept you, the money is yours. Should you refuse to do so, the money goes in its entirety to her. But of course, you will allow me to say, as an old and faithful adviser, that that is out of the question. Will you come upstairs? One glance at her will do more to convince you of your great good fortune than any talk, legal or otherwise. Will you come upstairs, Sir Cyril?" Cyril paused in his pacing, and leaned against the mantelpiece. "No, Burdon," he said, quietly, "there is no need for that—I have made up my mind." "Sir Cyril, I am delighted to hear it!" exclaimed Burdon, with a sigh of relief. "I—upon my word—I said upstairs to your brother—" "My brother—Edward here, too!" Mr. Burdon nodded. "I said that you would decide at once. But come upstairs, Sir Cyril!" Cyril frowned. "I think you have misunderstood me, Burdon," he said, coldly; "I have decided to decline the honor of becoming Miss Weston's suitor." Mr. Burdon, the long-suffering, fell back in his chair and gasped for breath. "Great Heaven!" he exclaimed. "But—Sir Cyril—you cannot have understood!" "Yes, yes!" said Cyril, with grim impatience, and a dark cloud settling on his brow. "I understand that by consenting to marry Miss Weston I take the money with her—or without her. Well—I decline to marry her, and I relinquish any and all claims to the fortune that should in all justice be her inheritance!" Mr. Burdon groaned, and dashed his hand upon the open deed. "Sir Cyril! Sir Cyril!" he implored, "do consider this thing! Don't decide so hastily! Great Heaven, you are throwing away a fortune—an immense fortune!—ah! and a lovely girl, as if they were so much dirt! Take time—go abroad—the deed gives six months!" "I do not want one month, or one week," said Cyril, with a sigh; "I have quite and finally made up my mind. I decline to fulfill the condition."

## WHEN OTHERS FAIL

Zam-Buk cures the most stubborn skin diseases and sores. This is because Zam-Buk's method of healing is entirely different and superior to that of ordinary ointments. When Zam-Buk is applied it does not remain on the surface skin, as an ordinary ointment would. Because of its unusual refinement it penetrates to the underlying tissues. This is where all skin troubles have their origin. The germicidal properties of Zam-Buk then destroy all germs and thoroughly cleanses the diseased parts. Having done this, the healing essences contained in Zam-Buk so stimulate the tissues that new, healthy skin is quickly produced. The result is a complete and permanent cure of the sore or injury. Zam-Buk is best for eczema, ringworm, scalp sores, boils, pimples, itching rash, ulcers, abscesses, running sores, "barber's rash," blood-poisoning and piles. As a first-aid ointment, Zam-Buk is indispensable. It stops bleeding, ends pain, draws out sores, and inflammation, prevents blood-poisoning and heals quickly. All dealers sell. FREE SAMPLE.—Send name of this paper, and a stamp to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and we will send you free trial box.

## Zam-Buk

remembered years after. "Miss Weston is up here—still!" he said. "Yes," said Mr. Burdon, eagerly. "Will you see her?" "No," said Cyril, shortly, and immediately disappeared. A moment after Burdon heard a cab door shut with the usual bang, clash and the rattle of departing wheels. He turned the letter over in his hand and looked at it with a grimace of distaste. "I wonder what it all means—what he has said?" he muttered. "I've a great mind—" Not to give it to her, he was going to say; but Mr. Burdon, like Brutus, was an honorable man, and marched upstairs with the letter in his hand, and anything but an amiable look upon his face. "Well!" exclaimed Edward More, with ill-tempered curiosity, "where is he?" "Gone!" said Mr. Burdon, almost curtly. Edna, who sat waiting with a pale, troubled face, flushed and lowered her eyes. "Gone!" repeated Edward More. "What for—where to?" "That, Sir Cyril declined to inform me," said Mr. Burdon, leaning against the mantelshelf and eyeing the hearth rug moodily. "Yes, he has gone, Miss Weston; and, for reasons best known to himself, refused an interview which, at least, might have paved the way to a settlement of this question." "What's that in your hand?" asked Edward, whose eyes were sharp and nature suspicious. "A letter," said Mr. Burdon, reluctantly, "for Miss Weston." And he gave it to her. "For me!" said Edna, taking it. "From—"

## Fashion Plates.

A CHARMING DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL



2692—This attractive model is easy to develop. It has new and attractive features and will lend itself nicely to any of the materials now in vogue. One could use serge in blue or brown with braid trimming, or velvet combined with silk. Corduroy, mixtures, plaid or check suiting would also be suitable. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 will require 5 1/4 yards of 27-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A GOOD COMFORTABLE APRON MODEL.



2333—This style is nice for percale, lawn, gingham, chambray, drill or khaki. The apron is in one piece, with added straps that cross over the back and are buttoned at the waistline. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size medium requires 3 1/4 yards of 36-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



## NOTICE!

**TO ROYAL NAVAL RESERVISTS:**  
It is notified for information that the Government has ordered that there be paid an additional amount of 20c. per day from the time of the commencement of the War, in cases where men were then serving, or otherwise, from the time when their services began up to the time of discharge, or of decease, or to 30th Sept. 17th, 1917, inclusive. And the sum of 35c. per day from the 1st October, 1917, up to the time of discharge or decease.

## TO SOLDIERS OF THE ROYAL NEWFOUNDLAND REGIMENT—SERVING OR DISCHARGED—AND DEPENDENTS WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

It is notified for information that the Government has ordered that the following Allowances, and additions to already existing Allowances, shall be paid:  
1. A Clothing Allowance on the following sliding scale:  
For men discharged up to 1st April, 1917—\$35.00.  
For men discharged between 1st April, 1917, and 1st April, 1918—\$45.00.  
For men discharged on or after 1st April, 1918—\$60.00.  
2. A War Service Gratuity, in place of Post Discharge Pay, to be graduated up to six months' Pay and Allowances, exclusive of subsistence or allowances in lieu of rations and quarters. For men who have served in an actual theatre of war, or were on the strength of some recognized overseas establishment on Nov. 11th, 1918, the Gratuity is graded as follows:—  
For three years' service or over—183 days' pay and allowances.  
For two years' service and under three years—153 days' pay and allowances.  
For one year's service and under two years—122 days' pay and allowances.  
For less than one year's service—92 days' pay and allowances.  
For men who have served overseas, and were discharged prior to November 11th, 1918, without having been in actual theatre of war, and for men who have served in Newfoundland only, the Gratuity is graded as follows:—  
For three years' service or over—92 days' pay and allowances.  
For two years' service and under three years—61 days' pay and allowances.  
For one year's service and under two years—31 days' pay and allowances.  
In the case of an Officer or man without dependents whose pay and allowances, as above described, are less than \$70.00 for a 31 day period, a consolidated rate of \$70.00 will be paid in lieu of every 31 or 30 days' pay and allowances to which he is entitled.  
In the case of an Officer or man, with dependents who are entitled or who, before his retirement or discharge, were entitled to Separation Allowances, whose pay and allowances including Separation Allowance is less than \$100.00 for a 31-day period, a consolidated rate of \$100.00 will be laid in lieu of every 31 or 30 days' pay and allowances to which he is entitled.  
If part of, or all the gratuity under Post Discharge Pay Regulations has been paid to any officer or man, the amount so paid will be deducted from the Gratuity provided for by "War Service Gratuity" Regulations.  
3. Separation Allowance to wives of members of the Regiment and to other dependents entitled thereto, shall be retroactive, making it effective from date of enlistment, or from the date when entitled to receive same under authorized Regulations.  
The foregoing will necessitate a large amount of accounting and additional work, and it will not be possible for the Department of Militia to make payments before the 1st of March.  
J. R. BENNETT,  
Minister of Militia.  
feb5,1919.

## And the Worst is Yet to Come



"All you have to do is to hand that to Miss Weston," he said. Mr. Burdon took the note gingerly between his finger and thumb, and looked at it as a child might look at a dose of medicine. "We lawyers don't like anything in the dark, Sir Cyril." "What is to be done if you won't do anything in the light?" retorted Cyril. "Come, Burdon, you had better do as I wish; it will save you a world of trouble. Take my note—if you don't care to, I can send it the post," and, with a grim smile, he took up his hat. "Stop!" said Burdon, in despair. "I'll take it; you will wait to see if she sends any answer?" "No answer is possible," said Cyril. "and I am in a hurry." "In an uncommon hurry to fling away a fortune!" exclaimed Mr. Burdon, his patience quite exhausted. "Good-by, Sir Cyril, if you will not listen to reason. Perhaps you will give me your address?" "I will when I get one," said Cyril. "Good-by," and he held out his hand. As he turned to leave the room he looked up at the ceiling with a singular wistfulness, which Mr. Burdon

## TELL THE WORLD THIS WOMAN SAYS

That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made Me a Well Woman.

Los Angeles, Cal.—"I suffered with female troubles for years, was sick most of the time, was not able to do my own housework, and I could not get any help from doctors. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers, and took six bottles, and am a well woman. You can use my name to sell the world the good your medicine has done me as I shall praise it always."—Mrs. A. L. Devina, 647 St. Paul Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif. Women who suffer from any form of weakness, as indicated by displacement, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, headache, nervousness, or "the blues," should do as Mrs. Devina did, and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a thorough trial. For over forty years this famous remedy, which contains the curative, strengthening properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, has been correcting just such ailments. You have mysterious complications write for advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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## BLE NEW

LEADERS TAKING LONDON, President of the Board of the Government, may lead to a settlement. The union head the offer to-night Sir Albert to-morrow. BECOMING CONVERT LONDON, the Russian Soviet Govern