

The Buying of "Cheap" Tea, is a peculiar circumstance--The less you pay, the more it costs

# "SALADA"

Is so full of intrinsic goodness, that you get full Value on every purchase  
**BAIRD & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS ST. JOHN'S**

## "Love in the Wilds"

—OR—  
 The Romance of a South African Trading Station.

CHAPTER XXII  
 DAYS OF ANGUISH.

"And you did not breathe the subject to him?" asked Mr. Reeves.  
 "No," said Reginald Dartmouth. "I hoped to find him better in the morning; for, although I knew he was ill, I had no idea the end was so near at hand."

The lawyer nodded.  
 "I sent for the doctor at once—once," continued the captain, repeating the last words as though he was anxious to impress them upon the lawyer's mind. "I sent for Mr. Toddy at once, and I can not be too thankful that I did so."

"Just so," said Mr. Reeves. "I believe you were in the room at the time he died?"

"I was," replied the captain, with a sigh. "But I regret I was quite unconscious of his last moments—I was asleep; yes, asleep," as the lawyer half raised his eyebrows. "No one can blame me half as much as I blame myself; but I was worn out. I had scarcely been out of the saddle for the last three days. The room was hot, the light low, and unconsciously I dropped off."

He used almost the same words, the same tone of self-reproach also, that he had done in telling the doctor, and like him, the lawyer, instead of blame, felt inclined to bestow some pity upon the man who had ridden for three days in search of a runaway girl, and returned in time only for his uncle's death.

"You are not to blame, not in the slightest," said the lawyer. "How did you awake?"

"I awoke with his last scream ringing in my ears, and, startled by the cry, jumped up so hurriedly as to knock over the candle—the only light burning in the room. By the time I had reached the door Mrs. Lucas and Mr. Toddy were outside with a candle. It was not until the doctor went up to the bed and examined him that I knew that my uncle was dead."

"Ay, ay!" said the lawyer, as he finished.  
 And Reginald Dartmouth knew by the tone of the monosyllables that the man of law had swallowed his plausible story as readily and as

And the Worst is Yet to Come—



"You are aware that the Dale is not contented?"

"No," said the captain, looking rather surprised. "To tell you the truth, I never felt interest enough to inquire or think about it. You see, there was always my cousin between me and it, and lately Miss Darrell added to the barrier."

The lawyer nodded.  
 "Just so," he said. "I understand. Well, Captain Dartmouth, the Dale is not contented. The squire was perfectly free to will it to whom he would."

"Indeed!" said the captain, as if the news were startlingly strange to him.

"Yes," said Mr. Reeves. "And I think I have Squire Darrell's last will here, beneath my hand."

And he tapped the packet of papers with his long, claw-like forefinger.

"You mean the paper that was found under the pillow?" said the captain.

"I do," said the lawyer. "I have ascertained from Mrs. Lucas that two days before his death, he had ink, pen, and paper taken to his room and spent the whole day in writing. In the evening Mrs. Lucas and Simmons, the butler, signed some paper—the will, no doubt. What its contents are we shall learn shortly. I presume you will have it read on the day of the funeral."

Reginald Dartmouth shrugged his shoulders languidly, almost indifferently.

"That rests with you entirely," he replied. "The legal matters are in your hands; I will have nothing to do with them; and, for my own peace of mind, I wish I could decline all the other matters as decisively; not that I would be remiss in anything due to my poor uncle, for we were once dear, good friends, but—you understand me, Mr. Reeves?—when the heir returns he may think I have sinned either in omission or commission."

The lawyer did not reply for an instant; then, suddenly, he said:  
 "You have no idea what the purport of this document is?"

He lifted the will again, looking sharply from the corners of his eyes. Reginald Dartmouth shook his head.

"I may have an idea," he said; "but as to knowledge, absolute knowledge, I have none."

"Ahem!" said the lawyer. "And may I ask what your idea may be?"

"My idea is that the whole of the property is left to my cousin, Hugh Darrell; or—but the chance is very slight—that it is willed to Miss Grace Darrell."

"Ah!" said Mr. Reeves; "then we must go to work at once—that is, if your idea is likely to be the right one."

"I fully believe it to be," said the captain, wearily, and with his most truthful air. "What do you mean to do?"

"Advertise in some of the foreign newspapers for Mr. Hugh Darrell and Miss Grace Darrell, with full descriptions of their appearance, and offering a large reward for information."

"Captain Dartmouth lowered his eyes and a shade, too slight to be seen even by the quick eyes of the legal practitioner crossed his brow."

"The very thing I was going to propose," he said. "It ought to be done at once."

"Certainly," said the lawyer. "I was just considering whom I could fix on to insert the advertisements."

Reginald Dartmouth thought a moment.  
 "I am going up to town," he said. "I must go to see about the funeral and my own affairs. Perhaps I could do that."

"If you could it would be as well," said the unsuspecting Mr. Reeves. "It should be done at once."

"I am going up by the afternoon coach," said Reginald Dartmouth.

"Then I will draw up the advertisements now," and he walked to the bureau. "Perhaps you will correct me if I err in the descriptions."

The captain stood by and helped the lawyer to draw up the advertisements, then placed them in his pocket-book.

"I will see to these immediately I reach London," he said, and Mr. Reeves left the room.

Had he looked back as he passed through the doorway he would have seen the scornful smile upon the handsome captain's face, and felt rather inclined to undertake the in-

## THIS WOMAN'S MISERY

Ended by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Remarkable Recovery of Mrs. Church.

Smiths Falls, Ont.—"I suffered with falling of my organs, pains around my heart and in bowels and down my legs, neuralgia in my face and head, and that terrible sinking feeling. I felt that I could not live and would fix my home in order every night so there would be no trouble if I dropped off in the night. My husband went to the druggist to get the best remedy he had and he gave him Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and felt a lot better. I will always recommend the Vegetable Compound, and you can use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. O. CHURCH, Box 845, Smiths Falls, Ont.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from nervous prostration, lacerations, inflammation, ulcerations, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion and diarrhoea. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills. If there are any complications about which you need advice write in confidence to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

serion of the advertisements himself.

### CHAPTER XXV. "A COOL HAND."

"For who can know that chances, soon or late, Are drifting onward, slowly, surely, to his gate?"

The season was reaching its climax, and London was crowded.

The theaters were in full swing, with fresh novelties and fresh stars, the shop-keepers were at the zenith of their glory and profit, and the fashionable parts of the metropolis, night and day, presented one complete picture of luxury and extravagance.

Fullest of all—fuller even than the theaters and the fashionable churches—was the Row.

Strings of splendid cattle, fretted and fumed on the soft tarroad, strings of exquisitely dressed loungers walked on the foot-paths and leaned languidly on the rails.

Every now and then some celebrity, either of the church, state, or bar passed by the knot of gossiping spectators. Hats would fly off and comments would fall thick and fast.

"There goes Claytons, the premier. Looks well and not overtagged with all his hard work. Ah, here's my lady again! Who's that with her? Not Willie Taunton, surely? Poor fellow, she'll ruin him in a month! And here comes Bortoley, the head of the Opposition. Looks younger than ever. What a speech that was of his the other night! I always wonder that the other fellows who are being sacrificed don't get up and knock him down. Who's this—this tall fellow mounted on that thorough-bred chestnut? Captain Dartmouth? Don't know him. Oh, yes, I remember! Member of the Hermit, isn't he? Just come in for a haul of money from his uncle, a country squire down Midlands somewhere. Oh, yes; I remember! Well, he looks harder and more marbly than ever. What a face it is! Handsomer than the Sphinx, perhaps, but not a bit easier to read. That's Charlie Anderson with him. Looks half dead, and no wonder; there isn't a faster-going man in town. This is the second fortune he has run through—if he lives to finish it up, that is. He and the captain are fast friends. Hush; here they come!"

And the longer nodded cordially to the two men he had been criticizing so candidly.

As the idler had said, the captain looked more impenetrable and immovable than ever; and his companion, Charlie Anderson, looked haggard and weary. The calm face of the captain was in marked contrast to the pale, anxious, half-excited one of the other; and the two did not pass unnoticed even by those who did not know them.

"This is very slow," said the young baronet. "That chest-nut of yours is fretting himself to death, Dartmouth. Let us out of here," and he turned his horse toward the gate.

"Very well," replied the captain's smooth, well-regulated tones. "I am as tired of it as yourself, mon bon ami. And now," as the horses broke into a trot, "tell me the news. I am very nearly in the position of the savage chief who arrived this morning—I know nothing and nobody."

(To be continued.)

## Fashion Plates.

A POPULAR STYLE.



2970—This little suit would develop well in serge, velvet, corduroy, tweed or cheviot. It is also good for wash materials, gingham, chambray, galatea, khaki, drill and linen.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 3 yards of 27-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or 1c. and 2c. stamps.

### A DAINTY DRESS FOR THE LITTLE GIRL.



3236

Pattern 3236 is shown in this design. It is cut in 5 Sizes:—1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 years. A 2 year size will require 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

Blue chambray with feather stitching in white, would be attractive for this or white batiste, voile or nainsook, finished with hem stitching, or insertion. This model is also good for silk, crepe, gabardine, poplin, and repp.

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

No. ....

size .....

address in full:—

Name .....

NOTE:—Owing to the continual advance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price of patterns to 15c. each.

## THE LONDON DIRECTORY,

(Published Annually), enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and Suburbs, it contains lists of EXPORT MERCHANTS

with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply; also

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal Provincial Towns and Industrial Centres of the United Kingdom.

Business Cards of Merchants and Dealers seeking

BRITISH AGENCIES can now be printed under each trade name which they are interested at a cost of 5s for each trade heading. Larger advertisements from 15s to 50s.

A copy of the directory will be sent by post on receipt of postal orders for 10 dollars, nett cash with order.

The London Directory Company, Ltd., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

# LOOKING FOR CHEAP GOODS

In the American Market  
 we found a temporary depression in the Garment Trade, and we decided that Ready-to-wear Goods were much better value than materials in the piece. We therefore bought accordingly.

## OUR SHOWROOM DISPLAY OF LADIES AND CHILDREN'S READY-TO-WEAR IS MOST EXTENSIVE.

The values speak for themselves, but you must see the styles to fully appreciate them. We show:—

- Ladies' Lawn Embroidered Underskirts @ \$1.70, \$2.00, \$2.40, \$2.70 and \$3.70
- Ladies' Lawn Embroidered Nightgowns @ \$2.40, \$2.70, \$2.90, \$3.00 and \$4.00
- Ladies' Lawn Embroidered Camisole @ \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.75 and \$2.00
- Ladies' Lawn Embroidered Knickers @ 90c., \$1.00, \$1.30 and \$1.60
- Ladies' Envelope Chemises (Teddies) @ \$1.65, \$2.40, \$2.70, \$3.00 and \$3.70
- Ladies' Pink Bloomers, worth at least \$1.50 for ..... \$1.00 pair

WHETHER THEY GET "THE VOTE" OR NOT THIS SEASON,  
 Ladies of Fashion should be "in the Pink". Pink Lingerie is being worn very extensively this year. Our buying of Lingerie includes some very dainty styles.

Good Values in Ladies' Costume Skirts.  
 Black and Navy Serge Skirts @ \$9.50, \$10.80 and \$12.90 each

Silk Bengaline Skirts @ \$8.00, \$9.50 and \$12.50  
 Fancy Plaid and Check Silk Skirts at various prices.

White Summer Skirts, stylish and launderable to the fullest; English materials, Canadian made, @ \$4.75 and \$5.50 each.  
 Many other makes and styles in Skirts also on show.

Bargains in Ladies' Serge Costumes.  
 One very special lot, worth \$40.00, only \$28.00 each.

Another lot, tailor cut, silk lined, @ \$50.00 and \$60.00 each.  
 THESE ARE "REAL COSTUMES."

Girls' Summer Dresses in Clever Styles.  
 We have a large assortment of Children's Check Gingham and Middy Dresses such as we know you will not see elsewhere. These are made in Canada from good old British materials, so you know they will come out all right in the wash.

Girls' White Lawn Underwear.  
 In this department we offer you really wonderful values, considering the prices of cottons to-day.

Children's White Cambric (Combination) Underskirts @ 65c., 85c., \$1.00 and \$1.25 each  
 Children's White Cambric Embroidered Knickers @ 50c., 55c., 85c., 95c. and \$1.25.

Children's Rompers—Last year's goods at last year's prices.  
 We have also some Boys' Washing Suits at last year's prices.

The markets are very high, and will be until there is greater production, but we are endeavouring to give our customers the best possible values.

# HENRY BLAIR

## A Good Chance to Secure a Good Home—Freehold!

One House on the corner of Cook and Scott Street, containing 8 rooms, freehold; one House on Cook Street with 8 rooms, freehold; one House near Long Bridge, 10 rooms, freehold; one House on Flower Hill, a beautiful home for small family; one House on Freshwater Road, fitted up with all modern conveniences; also one House on Carter's Hill. The purchaser can have immediate possession and terms of payment can be made easy by applying to

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 30 1/2 Prescott Street, Real Estate Agent.