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Abbey's Effort-Sale

A glass of this bubbling tonic is like a shaft of inner sunshine. Gloom or a grouch cannot live in the same body with it.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

ABBEY'S VITA TABLETS

For Nervous People—50 Cents a Box

## Arter the Ball;

OR,  
The Mystery Solved at Last.

CHAPTER XXXVII

"What is Your Answer?"

"Who can that be?" he said. "A stranger, or he'd know how to lift the latch. Sit ye still, wife, and let me go."

Opening the door he saw a tall, dark-looking man pressed close up against the porch in a vain attempt to screen himself from the blast. Directly the door was opened far enough he slipped in, and, turning fiercely upon the landlord, exclaimed:

"Wart asleep, dog, that thou didst not hear me knock? Are all your customers left to be blown to perdition in your doorway? 'Tis courteous and honest."

Gregory started and was speechless.

This man's voice was the same as the woman's who had just left.

"Ah! deaf, dumb, blind idiot!" snarled the man, throwing off his large cloak and striding into the parlor, but pulling off his soft-brimmed hat with a surly sort of politeness to the landlady by the fire.

"Good-evening, mistress, if you can call such fendish weather good. It's the fend's own, I think. Your husband seems deaf or dumb. Can you give me some wine?"

Gregory, still speechless, reached down a bottle and placed it with a wince on the table.

The traveller flung himself into a chair, and throwing his cloak on the floor before the fire, filled his glass and emptied it.

The landlord, now somewhat recovered from his astonishment, said meekly that it was a wet night.

The traveller did not seem to hear him, but sat, staring moodily at the fire, every now and then filling his glass—which he always emptied at a single gulp.

Presently, with a suddenness which made the pair jump, he strode to the window and forcing it open gazed out upon the rain.

Then he turned and asked how it was to Grassmere.

Again the landlord started and lost his tongue, but, fearing another

outbreak on the part of the traveller, his wife replied:

"Sixteen miles."

The man started.

"Sixteen miles!" he repeated.

"The saints!" then walked quietly to the table, emptied the bottle, picked up his cloak, threw down a coin and walked to the door.

Suddenly he stopped and entered the room again.

"Are there any drinking shops on this hateful road?"

The color forsook the landlord's face.

"Y-e-es," he managed to jerk out, and then stopped.

The traveller scowled fiercely and strode out of the bar, swinging the door behind him with a loud crash.

.....

The hall was at its height, the guests, heated and flushed with pleasure, were dancing in the ballroom or promenading through the gallery of conservatory.

A waltz was just finished and the refreshment corner was crowded.

Maud had just been dancing with a younger son of Lord Houdson and was listening to his roundabout description of the "best run of the season."

When Maurice Durant came up with a lady on his arm, for whom he had been procuring some refreshment.

The four sat down together in a cool corner, and Maurice, seizing the opportunity, managed to smuggle Maud off into the picture gallery.

"Well, cara mia," he said, tenderly, drawing her toward him, "are you tired?"

"No," she said, "women never get tired of two things you know."

"What are they?" he asked, with a smile.

"Love and dancing," she replied, with a flush. "But you must be very weary," looking up into his face.

"You have not danced at all, but you have been working so hard to make every one happy."

"Weary!" he said, "not one whit. Had any one told me a year ago, birds, that I could have worn the cap and bells and donned the motley with so good a grace I should have laughed them to scorn."

"That is past now," whispered Maud, caressing his hand.

"Ay, thank Heaven," he said, throwing back his head. "Past! Little one, some day in the future, when the vanished years have grown dim and indistinct, I will tear away the veil and let you see how grim and black the prospect is!"

"Why should you?" she murmured.

"I can trust—nay, I do; to hear of your sorrow and suffering would pain me, and pain you, too, in the telling. Let it go by—let the veil fall thicker and thicker every year until it biots it out forever."

"My angel," he murmured, pressing her closer to him.

"Where's Chudleigh now?" she said, presently.

"Far on the road to happiness," he answered, with a low laugh. "Poor fellow—he waited long and," patiently he was going to add, but stopped, and said instead, "Maudie, mine, how soon will you make me happy as her ladyship has done your Chud?"

She blushed and stole closer, till her face was hidden against his breast.

"In the summer, little one?" he went on, his voice dropping to a soft, sweet murmur, and using the words "thee" and "thine" unconsciously.

"Early in the summer, my darling?"

## Severe Headaches and Pains in the Back

Resulted From Deranged Kidneys and Constipation of the Bowels.

It is in vain to try to regulate and restore the healthful action of the kidneys until the liver and bowels are set right. And just here is where so many kidney medicines fail. Kidney derangements almost invariably begin with constipation and torpidity of the liver. The whole work of filtering the blood is thrown on the kidneys, and in time they fail to stand the strain. The poison in the system gives rise to severe headaches, pains in the back and tired, depressed feelings.

Because they act directly on the liver and bowels, as well as on the kidneys, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are eminently successful in the treatment of kidney derangements.

Mr. William Loney, Marysville, N. B., writes:—"I am glad to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to anybody who is suffering from kidney trouble or constipation. I suffered

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Pains anywhere—in the chest, neck, side, back or muscles—they are always a discomfort.

If the inflammation is severe, the pain will be intense. If allowed to continue, complications will follow.

Physicians say one of the best remedies is "Nerviline"—it can't help curing, because it penetrates through the sore tissues, carrying healing properties that destroy every symptom of pain.

In cases of colds, sore chest and pleurisy, there should be a good hand-rubbing with Nerviline, and, of course to prevent the trouble coming back, it's advisable to put on a Nerviline Porous Plaster, which, by absorption

through the skin draws out all congestion.

For general household use, for curing the ailments of the young and old, for destroying all pain, outward or inward, nothing can excel Nerviline; thousands testify to this effect.

For nearly forty years Nerviline has been a renowned and trusted remedy in thousands of homes where practically no medicine is needed.

Nerviline is safe to use. For children's coughs, colds and sore throat nothing can be used with more certain results.

Get the large 50c. family size bottle to-day. It is more economical than the 25 cent trial size, and is sure to keep down the doctor's bill and cure a host of minor ills that arise in every household.

All dealers sell Nerviline.

when the blossoms are thick and the flowers lift their heads toward the sun. Tell me, Maud, wilt thou give thyself to me—give thyself to warm and color my life? Wilt thou come to turn the old gray, desolate rectory to a love cottage, shining in it and on me as the sun shines in the wilderness and in the woods? Tell me, little one, that when the birds sing again I may take thee, the sweetest of them all, to my heart to rest forevermore."

At that moment the band commenced the next dance and Maud started.

"I am engaged for this to Sir Charles Warton," she said, rather sorrowfully. "I wonder whether he will find me," she said, hoping that he would not.

But her wishes were disappointed, for Sir Charles Warton entered the gallery in search of her and carried her off.

Maurice Durant, left alone, strolled to one of the windows, and, unfastening it, looked out upon the night.

It was as dark as pitch and the swift blast dashed the rain in his face.

"Storm without, peace within," he murmured, with a happy sigh. "Heaven pity the traveller to-night," he added, thoughtfully, turning from the window.

As he stepped into the light a footman who had been looking up and down the gallery, came to him quickly and said:

"You are wanted, sir, in the hall."

"I?" said Maurice Durant, tapping his breast with astonishment.

"Yes, sir; the person asked for you!"

"Are you sure?" said Maurice Durant, wondering who it could be.

"Certain, sir."

Maurice Durant, humming lightly, strode down the broad stairs and entered the hall.

No one was there.

He was about to call to the footman, when a dark shadow in the corner made him almost start, and he advanced.

As he approached it turned into a woman, with its face full up against the light.

Maurice Durant looked for an instant with a dead, stony gaze, then sprang forward with a fearful suppressed cry, and, clutching its wet arm, around which the drenched shawl clung limply, gazed down with clinched teeth at the bloated, disheveled face, then threw up his arms and eeled against the wall.

For a minute the woman, who was half dead with drink and fatigue, stared at him with senseless, idiotic gaze, then rolled forward and touched his arm.

He started as if a serpent had stung him, looked around the hall with bloodshot eyes, then bounding forward, stoled to the door, opened it, and beckoned to the woman, hissing:

"One word and I strangle you on the spot!"

She nodded her head, and with uncertain steps followed him.

He closed the door noiselessly, and, beckoning her still, strode on, the heavy rain pouring down upon his bare head and soaking his thin evening dress.

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Twenty minutes afterward the shadow of Maurice Durant's former self stole up the stairs he had so shortly a time since run down so lightly. His

## Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A PRETTY DRESS FOR HOME OR CALLING.



2000—Ladies' Dress, with Body Lining.

Gray satin, with face for the vest and fancy buttons for trimming, is here shown. The waist is mounted on a body lining, which is overlaid in front to form a vest, that is outlined by shaped revers. A broad collar trims the neck edge. The skirt is full and gathered. The sleeve is finished at wrist length, with a smart cuff. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 6 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 2 3/4 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A SMART DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



1991—Girls' Dress in Over-Blouse Style, with Guimpe.

This is a charming model, simple and attractive. The guimpe may be of crepe, batiste or lawn. The over-blouse dress is good for cashmere, serge, silk, crepe and satin. The sleeve may be made in kimono style, or finished in wrist length, with a deep ruffle. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 1 1/4 yard of 36-inch material for the guimpe, and 3 1/2 yards for the dress, for a 12-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

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is therefore what you require. It has been tried out in the wash in more ways than one. It will not shrink, go out of shape, or get hard, and is the best Underwear for hard wear. You can benefit now by our

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## HENRY BLAIR.

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## NAVY and

the remains of a in the last month being offered at LOW PRESENT

Come early Dress

## War News

Messages Received Previous to 9 A

GERMANS RETIRE.

LONDON, March 13. Further retirement of the on a front between four and thousand yards to an unknown is reported by Reuters from British front in France. The despatch was sent. The British gone right through the stream man positions and seized the of Grevillers, west of Bapaume retirement, which followed a British bombardment, was made der cover of hazy weather.

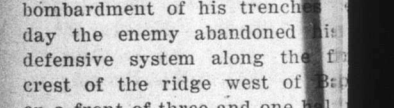
ON THE WEST FRONT.

LONDON, March 13. The official report from the headquarters in France about the abandonment by the German their main defensive system at Bapaume on a front of three and half miles. British troops drove the German rear-guard to a mile, and occupied Grevillers Loupart Wood. The text of the port reads: "In consequence of bombardment of his trenches on day the enemy abandoned his defensive system along the crest of the ridge west of Bapaume on a front of three and one half miles. During the day our advancing have driven back the enemy's guard in this area for a distance of one mile and have occupied the of Grevillers and Loupart Wood. have also made further progress and northeast of Gommecourt front of about a mile. Hosts were repulsed during the night in the neighborhood of Neuville St. Vaast and Armentieres. The enemy failed to reach our positions. Another hostile raiding party succeeded in reaching our southwest of Neuve Chapelle, of our men are missing. Our carried out effective bombardment of the enemy's positions in the east of Neuville St. Vaast."

IN MESOPOTAMIA.

LONDON, March 13. British cavalry from Bagdad occupied Kazimain on the Tigris river, five miles above Bagdad, announced to-day. Occupied place March 11th. Casualty body was taken at Bagdad, hundred wounded left in hospital were made prisoners by the

ODEER—OR YOU SEEN ANY A ONE DOOR IVE LOS



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