

KEEP STRONG

One bottle of pure, emulsified medicinal cod-liver oil taken now, may do you more good than a dozen taken a month hence. It's more economical to give your body help before resistance to disease is broken down. A very little

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE MEDICINAL COD-LIVER OIL goes a long way in sustaining strength and keeping up resistance. Resolve that you will buy a bottle of Scott's Emulsion at your druggist's on your way home, and start protecting your strength. It's Scott's you ask for.

Scott & Bown, Toronto, Ont.

The Romance

OF A Marriage.

CHAPTER IX.

"A most historic spot," says Mr. Palmer, with his mouth full. "Sir Wolfert—"

"Try a piece of galantine," says Bob, gravely, to Alice. "It is first-rate—"

"Sir Wolfert, to whom we are distantly related," continues Mr. Palmer, pompously.

"Always take mustard with galantine; it is nearly all ham," Bob cuts in, all unconscious.

Mr. Palmer clears his throat.

"To whom we are distantly related, was of the first—bless my soul, what was that?" he breaks off, as a huge May-fly, attracted by the fare, buzzes past his nose.

"Only a May-fly," says Bob, calmly. "This place is always full of them—and ants."

Alice springs up with a cry of alarm.

"Don't be afraid," murmurs Stacey. "Miss Paula, you are not afraid?" and he smiles at Paula in his best and most languid manner.

"But I am very much afraid," says Paula, rising and shaking her skirts.

"There are no ants here to hurt," says Sir Herrick, and she sinks down again.

Stacey de Palmer gets up and stands beside her, looking at her with his eye-glass well fixed, with an expression of interest which is quite novel, so far as she is concerned.

"Won't you take some more champagne, Miss Paula?" he says; and he reaches for a bottle.

Paula looks up, almost with an air of surprise. Never, until now, has she been troubled with the attention of Mr. Stacey de Palmer.

"No, thanks," she says.

"Do," he says, hovering over her with the bottle, and smiling impressively. "You have had a long ride, and have a long journey back. Pray do."

With the object of getting rid of him, Paula holds her glass; but Mr. Stacey seems suddenly smitten with her manifold charms, and sinks down beside her on the grass, his eyes brightened with a novel interest. He has suddenly discovered that Paula is somebody in the social scale, since Sir Herrick has paid so much attention to her. Hitherto she has been simply the beautiful Miss Estcourt's sister; but now—now that Sir Herrick Powis has bestowed his countenance upon her, she has risen in Stacey de Palmer's estimation.

"Hang it!" he thinks. "This young baronet shall not have it all his own way. I'll show him that a man of property can put a finger in the pie."

And for the first time he realises the fact that Paula is worthy of attention. The dog in the manger and Stacey de Palmer must have been very nearly related.

Mr. Palmer produces a cigar-case, and the gentlemen, having received permission, begin to smoke at a respectful distance. The grooms can be heard clattering their knives and forks, and a gentle drowse seems to be settling upon all, especially upon Mr. Palmer.

"Perhaps," he says, with an unctuous smile, "Sir Herrick would like to see Sir Wolfert's tomb, Stacey? You will find it an exceedingly interesting relic, Sir Herrick."

Sir Herrick does not seem particularly eager; but Stacey turns to Paula with a smile.

"Shall we go and see the tomb, Miss Paula?" he says condescendingly.

Paula compresses her lips.

"I've seen it so many times," she says, rather reluctantly.

He colours over his stiff collar. "Perhaps you will come, Miss

Here a prolonged and painful groan is heard from the sleeper, and Sir Herrick sits up.

"Don't you think he'll do himself an injury," he says. "It must be a dreadful thing to slumber on a champagne bottle. Oughtn't I to pull him off it?"

"I don't think it matters," said Paula, gravely; "he seems very happy."

"And one can't be more than that," he says, looking at her. "If life could be all picnics!"

"Are you so very happy?" she says, glancing up at him.

"Very," he says. "This place must be a charmed land? I have had two of the happiest days since—since I can remember. They are nothing to you, of course?"

Paula looks down, smitten with the sudden consciousness that they have been particularly happy ones for her.

"It's a pity such days should come to an end," he goes on, flinging his cigarette away with a sigh, and stretching his arms above his head; "they should last forever."

"It would be rather a hard fate to be doomed to slumber on forever upon a champagne bottle," says Paula, with a low laugh.

He raises his head and gives himself a shake, as if her tone of light raillery had recalled him, and the next instant Stacey de Palmer's drawing voice is heard approaching them.

"Here they come," says Paula; "Alice with a decided chill, I know. Well, Alice, how have you enjoyed the tomb?"

"So much," murmurs Alice, lightly, "so intensely interesting! Have you been idling there all the time?"

"That describes our condition to a nicety, Miss Estcourt," says Herrick. Stacey looks at the recumbent figure of his father with sullen displeasure.

"We had better be going," he says in a loud voice, which causes his father to start and sit up with a jerk.

"Eh! dear me, I was nearly asleep. Going? Yes, perhaps we had. Sir Herrick, persuade the ladies to take another glass of champagne."

But the ladies and Sir Herrick declining, Stacey and Mr. Palmer are compelled to nearly finish the bottle between them.

Then Paula calls "Bob!" at the top of her voice, and presently Bob and May come from the ruins, and the party saunter to the inn. Poor Mr. Stacey de Palmer has not the strongest of heads, and has taken quite enough of the sparkling wine of sunny France to make him, not jovial and

"DANDERINE" PUTS BEAUTY IN HAIR

Girls! A mass of long, thick, gleamy tresses



Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty. You can have lots of long, thick, strong, lustrous hair. Don't let it stay lifeless, thin, scraggly or fading. Bring back its color, vigor and vitality.

Get a 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter to freshen your scalp; check dandruff and falling hair. Your hair needs this stimulating tonic; then its life, color, brightness and abundance will return—Hurry!

pleasant but touchy and obstinate; and by the time they have reached the inn he is in that sort of humour in which a foolish man is quite prepared to do foolish things.

He commences to assert himself at once by ordering the grooms about, and much to their wonder, amusement, and Sir Herrick's surprise, insists upon changing the position of the horses.

This, as the horses are already in a shake, as if her tone of light raillery had recalled him, and the next instant Stacey de Palmer's drawing voice is heard approaching them.

"Here they come," says Paula; "Alice with a decided chill, I know. Well, Alice, how have you enjoyed the tomb?"

"So much," murmurs Alice, lightly, "so intensely interesting! Have you been idling there all the time?"

"That describes our condition to a nicety, Miss Estcourt," says Herrick. Stacey looks at the recumbent figure of his father with sullen displeasure.

"We had better be going," he says in a loud voice, which causes his father to start and sit up with a jerk.

"Eh! dear me, I was nearly asleep. Going? Yes, perhaps we had. Sir Herrick, persuade the ladies to take another glass of champagne."

But the ladies and Sir Herrick declining, Stacey and Mr. Palmer are compelled to nearly finish the bottle between them.

Then Paula calls "Bob!" at the top of her voice, and presently Bob and May come from the ruins, and the party saunter to the inn. Poor Mr. Stacey de Palmer has not the strongest of heads, and has taken quite enough of the sparkling wine of sunny France to make him, not jovial and

Fashion Plates.

A POPULAR STYLE.



3036.—Here is a very attractive one-piece dress. The closing is effected at the left side of the panel front. The sleeve shows a new style feature in the cuff shaping. This is a good model for serge with satin, velvet with faille or moire, or for any plain cloth with a trimming of braid or embroidery.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. The dress measures about 2 yards at lower edge, with plaits extended.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or 1c. and 2c. stamps.

A POPULAR STYLE.



2733.—This simple model is easy to develop, and is most becoming to slender figures. The back and front are plaited, and the closing is effected at the left side of the front at shoulder and under the plait.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 will require 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material.

Serge, corduroy, velveteen, satin, Jersey cloth or gabardine could be used for this style. Blue velveteen with sleeves and belt of Georgette crepe would be pleasing, or brown serge with matched satin. The dress measures about 2 yards at the foot.

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

No.

Size

Address in full:—

Name

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

Newest and Best



Majic Dye Soap Flakes melt the moment you throw them into hot water, and make a rich creamy lather which immediately dissolves all dirt, and instantly dyes silk, cotton, wool and linen fast true colours without rubbing, boiling, streaking or spotting.

Large package retails at 15 cents. Will be handled by up-to-date stores.

Sole Agent for Newfoundland,

Robert Templeton,

333 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S.

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

WRIGLEY'S

The Greatest Name In Goody-Land



SEALED TIGHT - KEPT RIGHT

The Flavour Lasts

Trade supplied by MEEHAN & COMPANY, St. John's, Nfld.

Buy Libby's Tomato Soup.

Sold in Number 1 Cans.

Just add hot water to bring to right consistency. Cost less than any other brand.

TESTIMONIALS

Are not required by us to boost our trade, that is why our plant is working at full capacity in our endeavour to handle the large volume of business that has been placed with us, by our many customers, all over the Island.

Ask to be shown our Suits, Overcoats, Overall and Shirts, and we know your verdict will be "that for honest tailoring our products stand supreme above all others."

Our 25 years' manufacturing experience is at your service.

NFLD. CLOTHING CO., Limited.

SLATTERY'S

Wholesale Dry Goods

are now offering to the trade the following

English and American Dry Goods.

English Curtain Net.	White Curtains.
English Art Muslin.	Valance Net.
White Nainsook.	White Seersucker.
Children's White Dresses.	Children's Gingham Dresses.
Misses' Colored Dresses.	Ladies' Handkerchiefs.
Gent's White Handkerchiefs.	Gent's Colored Handkerchiefs.

Also a very large assortment of SMALLWARES.

SEATTERY'S DRY GOODS STORE,
Duckworth and George Streets.

Advertise in "The Telegram"