

# Are you Anaemic?

Our blood is composed of red and white corpuscles—the red to nourish the body, the white to fight disease. In Anamia, the red corpuscles are more or less deficient. Thus the blood cannot properly sustain and nourish the body. The eyes become dull, the face write, and a f cling of intense weariness pervades the whole system. There is nothing so effective in Anæmia as 'Wincarnis.' Because, 'Wincarnis' floods the body with new, rich, red blood, which gives a spirkle to the eyes, brings the roses into the cheeks, and gives new vigour, new vitality and new life to the whole body.

Begin to get well FREE.



### Love That Would Not Be Denied.

CHAPTER XI.

It happened that Mr. Starling was Lion" on the evening following that

meal he had partaken of "warmed

the gloom to find that the parlor door was locked. The room was not empty for he could hear the hum of voices

of the common, crept back on tiptoe take. into the street, and peeped through

the door without any difficulty.

All the men had suddenly assumed and Martha Pettingall entered. an air of the usual indifference and She wore her yellow bandana, and voices in the bar, and presently Marsleepiness, and responded to his as she locked round the room, Jem, tha opened the door. cheerful salutation after their various who while lighting his pipe was

"Bring me a pint of the very best, her hand and scratch her ear.

Doc Scrubbing Brush.

When Old Dutch Cleanser

speeds him -

Works with a rush

Prevents attacks

Of aching backs

And guards the hand that leads him.

old Duten

Cleanser

ing into his seat, and eyeing from under his flowning eyelids the strange ocean.

"A nice night for salamanders

"Yes," said Willie Sanderson, "it's the light swell,

nighty hoi." "No fish?" asked Jem.

"No," was the response.

"But we expect a shoal over to night," said the little man, with an al peeped into the "Blue Lion." nost imperceptible glance around

We may do something to-night." "And a very pleasant little trip,

A slight but unmistakable expres-

have it rough, for all the wind's so any-might disagree with ye."

"Ay." said the little man. "Better stay in bed."

"Well, perhaps you're right," said confidential tone. inside talking in a hushed sort of un- Jem, thinking to himself that they Mr. Starling, rendered by his early I like 'em when they are cooked, over which it was held. training and the influence of circum- though, and I'll just look down in the But the pair spoke in a faint whis-

stances suspicious by anything out morning and see if you've had a per, and Jem could not catch a word.

the crack of the window which was then started another topic. But it, and, taking up the candle from a formed by the uplifting of the cur- though many others followed, and Mr. cask, lighted Martha up the steps. Starling was quite as amusing as following himself immediately after. There he saw that the usual num- usual, the company did not seem to ber of the gentlemen was reinforced be in the mood for conversation or less whistle, and, having had his by a little old man, whom he seemed to recollect as having seen some- man seemed to be watching or listen- ing edge, determined to play spy a ONTARIO

He commenced whistling "Villikins | Once the door opened rather sudand His Dinah," and re-entered the denly, and the little man rose with shadow of the house, chose a tree as an ill attempt at indifference, but on- ambush, and kept a sharp watch upon His quick ears detected the unslip- ly Polly entered with some tobacco,

ping of the bolt, and he pushed open and the little man sat dcwn again.

Miss Polly," said Mr. Starling, sink- He looked round the room covertly

ittle man lift his hand with a natural air and scratch his ear.

"Well, boys, what do you say, shall ve be starting?" And as he spoke he vent to the window and pushed the urtain aside to look out at the night.

to see for whom the sign was intend

ed, and was not surprised to see the

ing under his eyelids with the most lynx-like intention, saw a streak of light cleave the sky seawards.

The old man dropped the curtain again immediately, but Mr. Starling's eyes were sharp ones, and he had seen the light distinctly enough to know that it was not a natural phen-

"Well, come along, boys," said Wil ie Sanderson, and, hastily tossing down the remains of their potations the boys rose and trudged out, giving Martha Pettingall and Polly a cheery good-night" as they passed.

Jem sat for a little while in dee hought. Then he sauntered out. Outside he paused and looked up t the sky, then scratched his head, and instead of turning homeward he bent his steps toward the beach.

ripple upon the smiling, playful

There, far out now, were the fish ing boats, looking like magnified wall nut shells, as they rose and fell on

He waited until the boats were lost to sight, then climbed up the beach

As he passed through the street h

"Av." said the others, in a chorus, a light pierce the chink in the cellar

oo," said Mr. Starling, nodding all was rewarded, not with a sight of ound over his pewter pot. "I quite Polly or Martha, but of the little old envy you, and I don't mind volunteer- man, pecring on his knees into what ing if so be as I shouldn't be in the seemed to Jem like the mouth of a

sion of dismay shot for one instant on chap playing larks with old Gruntyas manly face, then Willie Sanderson grump's beer," and he was about to run into the bar with the informa

But before he could get up from his dead now, and if you ain't a first rate knees another figure, no other than and, far from expressing alarm or indignation at the old man's presence. commenced talking with him in a low.

Jem would have given one of his were all mighty considerate on his large eyes to have heard that conver-There was no one in the bar, and behalf. "Yes, perhaps you're right, sation, or for a peep into that hole thinking over the various ghost stor-

> "Do," said Willie, shortly, and of the well, spread some sawdust over Jem got up, gave vent to a noise

little longer.

Accordingly he drew back into the cellar and door

The light did not appear in the for-Presently the door opened again, mer, and for some time the latter Freed From That Weak, Lanwas not moved, but at last Jem heard

She stood for a few moments lookwatching her closely, saw her raise ing up and down the empty street. then re-entered.

"What they call reckonorriting,"

two miles in this light. No, I'll stop

And he did, but was rather disan hour afterward Martha came out, banged the shutters to, and shut up

Jem, coming out of his ambush, "and a werry pretty play it's been, only, as the chap said at the Hitalian hopera, it 'ud be all the better if I knowed

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And with a shake of the head Jem hurried his steps homeward. He looked about him as he went

out nothing more suspicious occurred than the flitting of a rabbit across the road, at which Mr. Starling flung a stone and as he naused within sight of the Park he wiped the perspiration from his bottle-shaped head, and sighed.

"Where's that chap gone to?" he asked himself. "Got a sweetheart up in the house, I dare say. I'll ask the cook; he knows everybody, and will put me right about these ere goings on at the 'Blue Lion.'"

Somewhat cheered by that resolu tion he trudged on again, looking at the house, which even to his unpoetical eyes looked beautiful in the moor

Then he glanced at the sky, in which a few black clouds were gath-

"All in the dark d'rectly," he mut-And as he spoke the moon was ob-

He turned his eyes up toward it, then was about to lower them, when waist measure. It requires 8 yards

By this time he was near that part of the Park called the "ruins." Right before him was the facade

ies in connection with the Park, and thinking of one of the latest he had

across the window. He stared and waited breathlessly.

heard, he saw something white pass

(To be Continued.)

# WOMAN'S **FORTUNE**

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doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their

There are probably hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of women in the United States who have been benefited n hour afterward Martha came out, anged the shutters to, and shut up he house for the night.

"The performance is over," said

"The performance is over," said

# Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keen a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pat-tern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

1136-1086.-A SPLENDID COAT



Green serge with braid and bands of fur for trimming, is here shown. The tern, 1136, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 1086. The coat has the fronts cut in vest effect, and is dart fitted. It has added skirt sections over the hips. The low neck opening is finished with revers that meet a coat collar in notches. The skirt shows one of the now so popular tunic styles, with panel front and yoke top. The cut is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure. The Skirt in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches they saw something which caused him of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The Skirt measures 2 yards at its lower edge.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any addresss on receipt of 10c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or

stamps. 1139.—A SIMPLE FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.



Girl's Dress with Long or Short Sleeve and with Cotlar or in Round Neck Ontline.

"What they call reckonorriting," muttered Jem. "Now I bet the old chap'll come out.

And so it proved.

The little old man did come out, and set off at a sharp trot up the hill.

"Well, I'm blest; that must be funny fishin' up a mountain," said Jem to himself. "He's in a mighty hurry, too. But what's my move? Do I dog him or wait here a bit longer and see what the old woman will be up to? If I sets off arter him he's safe to see me; you could see a brass farden at two miles in this light. No, I'll stop Blue cashmere with trimming of

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### Postman V. C.

WERGES MODEST STORY OF DE THAT WON FAME.

Sergeant John Hogan, of the 2 Manchesters, who, as recorded cently, has with Second Lieut. Leac of the same regiment, been award the Victoria Cross for recaptur some trenches from the Germans ter two attempts by their comrad had failed, received the first intin tion of his honor yesterday morning when the matron of Macclesfield firmary, where he is recovering fr shrapnel wounds to his face, show

Hogan modestly remarked, "I l done nothing to deserve the Victo cuss the deed which had won fame. "The Germans surprised early on the morning of October and drove us out of the trenches. position was important, and a two unsuccessful attemppts to reta the trenches, Mr. Leach and I. at t head of ten men, crawled 100 va amid an inferno of bullets, and th had a hand to hand fight with the cupants of the trenches. We kill eight of them, wounded two,

made sixteen prisoners." san, who is thirty years old, a postmar at Oldham until he rej ed his regiment as a reservist at

outbreak of the war. What pleased him most about honor was that his fiancee woul delighted. He is to be married b he returns to the front. As he "It will do a bit of good to a

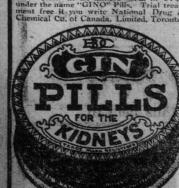
young lady.' Second-Lieut, Leach, who is years old, was born in the Ar father being a color-sergeant King's Royal Lancasters. As a he lived in Manchester. Six or s years ago his family removed, young Leach eventually joined Northampton Regiment. He out to the war as a corporal, soon promoted sergeant, and a weeks ago received a commission was then posted to the 2nd Manc

The satin blouses in white stunning when worn with a mi

# CRIPPLED BY

RHEUMATISM 434 N.Y. Ave., Whiting, Ind. Jan. 2

ou can readily tell if your kidne bladder is affected. You will ha ins in the small of the back, gre hips, your urine will be high lored, brick dust or mucus der colored, brick dust or mitchs depo-gits will show in the morning, you wrists or ankles may swell, all du to inactive kidneys which Gin Pills will soon put right.



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