

**FATS, DIRT
CLEANS AND DISINFECTS**



MADE IN CANADA

SOME OF ITS USES:
For making soap.
For washing dishes.
For cleaning and disinfecting refrigerators.
For removing ordinary obstructions from drain pipes and sinks.
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

EW. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

**"The Die is Cast
For Better or For
Worse."**

CHAPTER VIII.
Coke was silent for a minute; then to Lashmore's surprise and delight, he said quietly:
"We start on the 14th. You come round to dinner to-morrow night, Mr. Lashmore, and we'll draw up the agreement, and I'll give you some tips as to your outfit. Perhaps it would be convenient if I were to give you an advance—"

He took some bank-notes from a pocket-book, which was bulky enough to serve for the one which is produced by the typical benevolent personage in a typical melo-drama; but Lashmore shook his head, and tried ineffectually to look unmoved by the man's trust in him.

"You're very good," he said; "but it isn't necessary. I have some money."
Mr. Coke returned the notes to his pocketbook, and the two men talked hard, or rather, Coke talked, and Lashmore listened, for an hour; then parted with a hearty shake of the hand, into which Lashmore endeavored to express some of the gratitude which he felt.

The agreement was signed the following evening, and Lashmore informed Forbes of this sudden good fortune—which the old man received almost tearfully and with the prayer that his young master would remember that "if anything went wrong in those foreign parts," there was always a home for him in England—and Lashmore, busy with his outfit, would have been almost a happy man, but for the thought of Eva. That he should leave England, perhaps forever, without trying to convince her that he was not an utter scoundrel, and obtaining her forgiveness, filled him with the bitterness of gall.

**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. J., writes:—"I am glad to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to anybody who is suffering from kidney trouble or constipation. I suffered

Not for the last time in his life, Lashmore yielded to impulse. He would go down to Okefield, and try to get an interview with her. Fate had driven them together, and helped him to his undoing; perhaps it would help him now to her forgiveness; at any rate, he could only seek the opportunity.

It was an exceedingly beautiful moonlight night, as, with that longing to be near the beloved one which dwells in all breasts that are still human, he walked along the Okefield road toward the Court. The night was so warm, as well as beautiful, that Kittle had sauntered out of the cottage and through the wood. There was no necessity for outdoor things; but, fearing that Mrs. Bickers would scold her if she went out without some extra garment, Kittle had thrown on a long golf-cloak, and pulled the capacious hood over her head; so capacious was the hood that it almost concealed her face.

She wandered to the edge of the wood, and, by seating herself on a felled tree, looked across the meadow to the river by which she had seen Lashmore and Lady Eva. She was so absorbed in thinking of them, and the hood so closely covered her ears, that she did not hear footsteps among the bracken; and she sprang to her feet with an exclamation almost of alarm, as a tall figure came out from amidst the trees and stood beside her. The moon was behind her, and shone full on the face of the man who had come upon her, and she saw that it was Lashmore.

She stood motionless, staring at him, and he, as motionless, gazed at her. Then the surprise in his face gave place to some other emotion; he grew pale and breathed heavily; and at last, as if he had found his voice with difficulty, he exclaimed, scarcely above a whisper:
"Miss Lyndhurst!"

**CHAPTER IX.
In Another's Gulse.**

Kittle started, her eyes opened on him with a shock of surprise which he must have seen if the moon had not been shining on her face, and the hood had not almost concealed it. For a moment she stood quite still, overwhelmed by the fact that he had actually mistaken her for her double. The words, "I am not Miss Lyndhurst" rose to her lips, but she checked them. The humor of the situation was keenly felt by Kittle; and the Hibernian love of a joke and the desire to carry it on took possession of her, to the exclusion of any other feeling. Surely, there would be no harm in letting him continue in his mistake for—well, just a minute or two. She wanted to hear what he would say, wanted to see how long she could keep up the delusion.

Her eyes danced under her long lashes, and she had much ado to keep her lips from smiling. Still keeping her back to the moon, she resumed her seat on the fallen fir, and, turning her head so that her face was now completely concealed from him, she clasped her hands loosely in her lap, and waited in silence; but she knew, though she did not look at him, that Lashmore's agitation was increasing. He came and stood beside her, his hands gripping each other tightly behind his back, and, with his brows knit, and his lips tightly compressed, looked down at her, all his heart in his eyes.
"I know that I ought not to be here," he said, at last, as if he did not

**15
YEARS
SUFFERING
FROM
PILES**

Mr. J. McEwen of Dundas, Ont., writes:—"For fifteen years I suffered with Piles and could get no permanent cure until I tried Zam-Buk. Perseverance with this herbal balm resulted in a complete cure, and I have not been troubled with the painful ailment since."

Mr. Henry Fougere of Poulamond, N.S., says:—"I suffered terribly with Piles and could find nothing to give me relief until I tried Zam-Buk. This cured me. I consider Zam-Buk the finest ointment on the market."

The above are specimens of the many letters we are constantly receiving from men and women who have ended their suffering by using Zam-Buk. Why not do likewise?
Zam-Buk is best for eczema, blood poisoning, ulcers, sores, cuts, bruises, and all skin injuries and diseases. 50c. box, all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Send this advertisement with name of paper and one cent stamp for free trial box.



know how to choose his words, how to begin. "I'm almost sure that I am only adding to my offense in daring to speak to you. I ought to have stayed away, never to have come near you again; but—but a man can't always behave as he ought to do. I did try to keep away, but—well, I couldn't. I felt as if I must see you again, and—try and explain, try to get your forgiveness. You see, a man doesn't like to be thought a scoundrel by the girl he—loves. Forgive me for saying that. But you must know it; I should not have spoken the other day as I did if I hadn't loved you."

Kittle listened with a strained attention. Her eyes had ceased to dance, there was no longer any temptation to smile; the little farce was approaching dangerously near to a tragedy. The man beside her was in certainly no farcical mood; his voice was deep and strained, and was full of the penetrating melody which evinces strong emotion. Her heart began to beat faster, she trembled a little, and began to feel rather frightened; but it was too late to stop him, to undeceive him. Indeed, she had now become incapable of speech or movement.

"I wanted to see you once more," continued Lashmore. "I know right enough that it's for the last time; but I couldn't go away forever without making an attempt to put myself right—no; I couldn't do that, of course, but to make some excuse, if there is any excuse, for behaving like a cad and a scoundrel."

Half-unconsciously, he sat on the tree beside her, his head bent, his whole attitude one of dejection and remorse. Kittle could hear him breathing heavily, and knew that he was struggling for words which should express what he felt, and yet not add to his offence. She was consumed by a burning curiosity and her hands closed on each other a little more tightly.

"I don't know how to begin," said Lashmore. "First of all, I ought not to have come down here at all. I don't know why I did, and I haven't any excuse for coming. I was loafing about, sick of myself and all the world; for I was—in trouble, in a very big trouble; and I jumped at anything that would take me out of myself, and let me forget for a little while. Then I wanted to see you—I'm not going to refer to our first meeting. I promised not to do so, and I haven't done so, though you'll admit that once or twice you've tempted and tried me. And I found, too, that you, my family, were not unknown to me; that is to say, that years ago your people knew mine. So I felt drawn to come down on the chance of seeing you. From a distance, mind! I had no intention of speaking to you."

He drew a long breath, and made

a gesture of helplessness of a man who had been driven by a fate he was powerless to control; and on Kittle the long breath and the gesture had due effect.

And on the very first day I ran against you. I should have turned back at sight of you, kept out of your way, but there was the affair of the dogs, and I couldn't help myself. I'd have backed out then, but Sir Talbot came up, and there I was, helpless! I give you my word that every day afterward I made a resolution to go away, but, of course, I broke it. I was in love from the very first, I suppose, though I tried to tell myself that I wasn't. Why, what man could be with you, day after day, as I was, without falling in love with you!"

He said it so simply, with such earnestness and evident truth, that, though it was not meant for her, Kittle thrilled.

"But though I loved you, I didn't mean to let you know it. I want you to believe that, Eva—Miss Lyndhurst. I knew that it wouldn't be any use. I'm not such a fool as not to know the difference between a man in my position, I mean, a poor man with no future, and Sir Talbot's daughter. And I am in a worse plight than the kind of man I'm thinking of. I want you to believe that I kept that in mind all along, and that I never had any hope, any thought, of aspiring to you. I just meant to go on loving you all my life, to keep the memory of you in my heart as a kind of—of goddess."

Kittle was pale now, and trembling. She had never before heard words of love spoken, excepting on the stage; but they had never sounded so wonderful, so moving, as they did now, and here in the shadow of the trees, beneath the moon. The glamor of the situation was gradually unfolding her; little wonder that she forgot that the passionate words were not addressed to her, but to another.

"I lost my head," continued Lashmore, "lost it completely when I saw you lying there, when I held you in my arms, fainting. I didn't know that I was speaking, that I was telling you all about my love for you; I thought that you did not hear me. I was just out of my senses, mad. I'd like to put that forward as an excuse, but I feel that it isn't one. I ought not to have lost my head; I ought to have remembered that there was a barrier between us, the kind of thing no man can get over."

His voice was very low, and came with difficulty. Kittle involuntarily made a slight movement, for the tension was almost unendurable.
(To be Continued.)

**Girls! Have Mass
of Beautiful Hair,
Soft, Glossy, Wavy**

25-cent bottle destroys dandruff and doubles beauty of your hair.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that all sorts of it if you will just try a little you surely can have beautiful hair and Danderine.

Household Notes.

Bacon drippings can be used for shortening in muffins.
Leather stains on light stockings can be removed with borax.
Beef liver can be used instead of calf's and is much cheaper.
Freshly boiled water should be used for the making of coffee.
Dried beef can be fried with bacon grease instead of butter.
Iodine is a safeguard against poison when the flesh is injured.

**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 POPULAR PRACTICAL STYLE.



2015—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with Sleeve in either of Two Lengths. Striped galatea in brown and white, with trimming of white pique is here shown. The closing is effected under the insert at the centre front. The model has smart pocket trimmings. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 10-year size.

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

A PRACTICAL MODEL.



2013—Ladies' Apron Dress. This model may serve as a house dress. It is comfortable and easy to develop, easy to wear and easy to launder. Percale, gingham, seersucker, crepe, lawn and alpaca are good for its development.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 34, 36, 42 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 5 yards of 36-inch material for a 34-inch size.

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

No.
Size
Address in full:
Name

**Just landing a cargo of
Best Screened
North Sydney Coal**
(OLD MINES).
**Our Usual Good
Coal.**
M. MOREY & CO.

**Waterman's
Ideal Fountain Pen
ALWAYS READY.**



Saves half the time dipping, blotting and changing pens. We have just received a full assortment in
Self Filling, Safety & Regular Types.
Fine, medium and coarse points,
\$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00 and up. Get one and be up to date.

T. J. DULEY & Co.,
Reliable Jewellers.

**Fall and
Winter
Suitings and
Overcoatings
made in the
MAUNDER
Style.**



If you can't find what you want come here. Our Serges are guaranteed dyes, and very reasonable in price.

Samples, style sheets and measuring forms sent to any address.

John Maunder
TAILOR and CLOTHIER,
281 and 283 Duckworth Street, St. John's, Nfld.

Anchor Brand Cans
Lead in Quality and in Quantity.
No other quite as good.
No other with the cover stamped as required by the French Government.
WRITE FOR PRICES!

Robert Templeton,
333 WATER STREET,
ST. JOHN'S.

**Just landing a cargo of
Best Screened
North Sydney Coal**
(OLD MINES).
**Our Usual Good
Coal.**
M. MOREY & CO.

La
A Splendid
BLO
\$1.
This range includes White, Black and Extra Special.
See Our of these
We have also other prices which save money by other times, as we have marked them Cost of Living.
Hen
The Br
(New York Times)
The battle of the Somme...
Whatever may be the German defence, that much is secured. The Germans retire no further than the announcement promises, the battle will be fought on ground favorable to them than that of the Somme. The battle in which the Germans have been defeated was fought on the ground, which the Allies held. They have given up many positions between the Ancre and the Aisne, in which they could have made a defence, but on level ground retiring north of the Aisne to higher ground but not to that which they have given up. They mean to make a stand, and will have the advantage of fewer men to defend the position than they had to use in defending it. Of course, the British and French will need fewer troops than the German need of men is greater than that of the Allies.
Perhaps the Germans do not mean to fight over again, in the battle they have fought, but perhaps, if they do mean to do so, it will not be able. Sir Douglas Haig who is in a position to know some time ago that before the war in the west would come to one of trenches and would be mobile again. The retreat was clearly that all the excuses when it began were desperate inventions. Major Morant, for instance, was proclaiming that the British were for the purpose of drawing the British into such a trap as happened for the Russians in the Murmansk campaign; they were bet

Your Business
Succ
Rests upon the dependability of your service of supply.
Three big facts—big buying power, tremendous production, expert workmanship—stand behind our superior service.
It will pay all merchants to see our spring ranges in
**Men's and Boys
Suits, Overalls,
Shirts, etc.**
DO IT NOW.
Newfoundland
Advertise