

ORDINARY paints very soon discolor and fade. **ML Pure Paints** withstand sun and weather and stay bright, because **ML Pure Paints**, besides pure lead, pure zinc and pure oil, contain a special ingredient that makes them last about twice as long... and better protect any surface they cover, indoors or out. Other makers haven't found out yet just how to use that ingredient in the right quantity and the right way. If you buy paint for real service... real economy... real money's worth then buy

ML Pure Paints
THE KIND IT PAYS TO USE
MADE BY
The Imperial Varnish & Color Co., Limited, of Toronto
ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS AGO

They Stay Bright

ML Pure Paints
Made in every desirable color and for every use paint can serve, are guaranteed to cover as well and as long as any paint sold in the world. The reliable store named here sells these paints in any standard quantity, and will readily inform you upon any painting question. See them before you buy much or little paint for any purpose.
RECOMMENDED AND SOLD BY
AYRE & SONS, LTD.

Which Was The Heir?

CHAPTER XXXVIII.
(Concluded.)

For the man was Captain White! The two men regarded each other in speechless amazement. They were dumfounded. Lane had just asked the lodgekeeper who the gentleman was who was approaching, and had been told that it was Mr. Sidney Bassington. Now, as he came up close, Lane saw that it was no other than the young man Mr. Richards.

They stared at each other in a present silence for nearly a minute, then, with an ironical smile, Lane touched his hat.

'Captain White!' gasped Sidney.

Lane chuckled inwardly; he was still too astounded to laugh outright.

'That's me, right enough,' he said; 'but which are you, Mr. Richards' or Mr. Sidney Bassington, the heir to all this?'

Sidney drew a long and painful breath, and glanced towards the lodge, fearing that they might be overheard.

'Come with me—into the wood,' he said. 'How did you come here—why?'

'I've come on a matter of business,' said Lane. 'It's a small world, and it's wonderful how people turn up and run against each other. Are you Mr. Sidney Bassington?'

Sidney nodded.

'Yes,' he said, hoarsely.

'Well, of all the odd coincidences! To think of your being Mr. Sidney Bassington and me not to know it up in London! And I've been looking for you for the last twelve hours.'

'Looking for me?' repeated Sidney, helplessly. 'I thought you'd gone abroad. You promised—'

Lane shrugged his shoulders.

'Promises are pie-crusts,' he said.

LAI D UP FIVE YEARS

Until Half a Bottle of Father Morrissy's Liniment Cured His Shoulder.

Mr. Jos. J. Roy, a prominent tinsmith of Bathurst, N.B., July 16, 1900.

'I cannot let this opportunity pass without letting you know what benefit I received from your Liniment. For five years I had a sore shoulder, which prevented me from working or from sleeping at night. I had tried everything possible and still could find no relief, until I was advised to try a bottle of your liniment, which I purchased without delay. I only used one half of the bottle when I was completely cured, and now I feel as if I never had a sore shoulder. I would advise anyone suffering from Rheumatic pains to give your liniment a trial, for I cannot praise it too highly.'

A liniment that will do that is the liniment you want. It is equally good for sore throat or chest, backache, toothache, ear ache, sprains, sore muscles, cuts, bruises, burns, frost-bites, chapped hands or chilblains. Rub it in, and the pain comes out. 25c per bottle at your dealer's, or from Father Morrissy Medicine Co. Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

I've got business here in England, and business connected with you.'

'With me?' said Sidney.

They had entered the wood, and they stopped and looked at each other—Sidney with a questioning frown, Lane with a mocking smile, in which amazement still lurked.

'Yes,' he said. 'That is, if you are Mr. Sidney Bassington, as you say you are. Lord! what a small world it is, and what a run one!' he chuckled.

Sidney leant against a tree and tried to look at his case and non-chalant. This man was the only witness to the false marriage. He—Sidney—would have to buy him off. That was the thought that ran through his brain. Lane watched him out of the corners of his small, evil eyes as a cat watches a mouse.

'You don't know what your Goods are made of. SAME Dye for ALL. No chance of mistakes. All colors so cuts from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Dept. D, Montreal, Que.'

So you're Mr. Sidney Bassington, the heir to Starborough Castle and all that thereto belongs, the next Earl of Starborough, the right honorable earl?'

'I am,' said Sidney, with an attempt at dignity. 'It suited my purpose to assume the name of Richards. You may, perhaps, understand why—'

'Oh, I understand well enough,' responded Lane, with a chuckle. 'And no doubt you'll think I've come to blackmail you about that little business of the girl and the marriage. But you are mistaken. I'd done with that. I was paid for it fair and honourable, and I wasn't going to trouble about that any longer. It was Mr. Sidney Bassington—not Mr. Richards—that I want to do business with.'

'To do business with?' echoed Sidney, his white face contorted by a frown of bewilderment. 'What business have you got to do with me? What concern have you with me? Come to that, what business have you got to do with me at all? I don't know you, I never saw you before. You are trespassing on my—on my uncle's, the earl's—land. I should advise you to go away—to go away quietly. I don't want any fuss or trouble; I don't want to be obliged to call the lodge keeper, the servants, to turn you off.'

'Oh, you don't!' retorted Lane, mockingly. 'That's very considerate of you. And I suppose if you called up your lodgekeeper and your servant, you'd say: "I, Mr. Sidney Bassington, the heir, order you to turn this man out of the gate." And do

and merciless: why, he had used that very unscrupulousness and utter lack of mercy. He knew that the man was too clever, too cunning, to put forward an unsubstantial claim, and that he—Sidney—would need all his wits, all his cunning, to cope with this "Captain White." So, instead of blustering, as he would have done if he had been less afraid of the man, he forced a placable air and an almost pleasant manner.

"This is a strange story, an extraordinary communication, Captain White," he said, "and of course it has taken me very much by surprise. The sight of you has surprised me; for, of course, I had hoped you had gone abroad, and I was not particularly anxious to meet you again, good friends as we have been. Of course you know why. And now you spring this upon me. I think you might have done it more pleasantly seeing that we were pals."

White smiled in appreciation of this attempt of Sidney's to ingratiate himself.

"That's a proper tone to take, Mr. Bassington," he said, approvingly. "Meet me like this, and you'll find me easy and pleasant to deal with. I was a bit rough, perhaps; but I was rather thrown off my balance by seeing that Mr. Sidney Bassington and Mr. Richards, my old pal, were one and the same. Now we'll talk the matter over quietly and comfortably; and I've not the least doubt we shall come to terms. Mine may be heavy, but they won't be unreasonable, seeing what I'm going to give you for them."

Sidney resented the man's tone of familiarity and assurance, but he nodded and smiled in a sickly fashion.

'Come further into the wood,' he said. 'There's a small path here, and someone might pass, though it's not often used.'

He led the way further into the wood and stopped at a thick part of the plantation behind, and a little distance from Mrs. Farren's cottage.

'We shall be uninterrupted here—no one comes here,' he said. 'Now, Captain White, let us sit down. Let me offer you a cigar.'

White took the cigar and smoked it in a manner peculiarly offensive to Sidney's recently refined taste; for Captain White put a great deal of the cigar in his mouth and licked and sucked it, so that Sidney could not help being reminded of the serpent's peculiar and unpleasant way of slaying his victim before swallowing it.

'Now,' he said, 'you state your case as we lawyers say.'

'Right you are,' assented White. 'I've found the heir to the Starborough title and estates.'

Sidney started, but met White's small eyes steadily.

(To be continued.)

you know what I should say? I should say: "Don't do nothing of the kind, for this young man, though his name is Sidney Bassington, perhaps, has no authority here; for he's not the heir—he's a mere nobody, that's what he is, and don't you obey his orders!"

CHAPTER XXXIX.

SIDNEY stared at him as if he thought the man had gone mad.

It seemed such childish, arrant nonsense. Why should this man say such a thing? why should he threaten by such an assertion? and how should he know anything about it—about the affairs of the Starborough family—this Captain White, whom he had met by chance in a billiard-room off the Strand?

'Are you mad or drunk?' he asked, with genuine amazement overmastering his indignation.

Lane smiled, with a kind of sardonic patience, as if he were so sure of his position that he could afford to be both patient and indulgent.

'I ain't drunk, and I ain't mad,' he responded. 'I am a business man, I am, and I've got to do serious business with you, Mr. Bassington—I nearly called you Richards—and the sooner you realise it the better for both of us. Now, to save time, I may as well tell you that I know the history of your noble family; he jerked his head in the direction of the castle. 'I know the whole ins and out of it; I know the earl and his two brothers, and how they raked you up in London, and, for want of a better, made an heir of you. And a very good heir you'd have made and a very good heir I've no doubt, and a very good heir you will make, if it suits me to let you, if you come to terms with me.'

Sidney's face was still pale, but his breath was coming more evenly, and he was bracing himself to meet this man whom he had good reason to know was absolutely unscrupulous.

Kidney Suffering

Backaches and tired feelings tell of weak kidney action—Prompt relief by using DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS

There is no treatment for kidney disease which will afford you relief so quickly as Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills, and none which will so certainly cure the most complicated forms of this disease.

There is a reason for this. Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills awaken the action of the liver and bowels as well as the kidneys and thereby effect a thorough cleansing and regulating of the excretory system.

Mr. S. J. Argue, Kars, Carleton, Co. Ont., writes:—"I have suffered a great deal with kidney troubles and pains in the small of the back and have tried a good many remedies without obtaining very much benefit. I wish to say, however, that I can heartily recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills as a splendid medicine as they have proven of very great value to me."

Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills are sold in a box, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edman's, Bites & Co., Toronto. Refuse substitutes.

Per S.S. Bornu.

NEW STRAWBERRIES.
BANANAS.
CALIFORNIA ORANGES.
TOMATOES and ASPARAGUS.
CELERY.
CUCUMBERS.
NEW CABBAGE.
NEW YORK CORNED BEEF.
NEW YORK CHICKEN.
Per S. S. Bornu.

JAMES STOTT.

Ex 'BORNU'
May 16th, 1901.

FRESH BEEF,
Fresh Mutton,
Choice Potatoes,
Choice Turnips.

JAS. R. KNIGHT.
Commission Merchant,
112 311 Water Street.
Job Printing of all kinds.

and merciless: why, he had used that very unscrupulousness and utter lack of mercy. He knew that the man was too clever, too cunning, to put forward an unsubstantial claim, and that he—Sidney—would need all his wits, all his cunning, to cope with this "Captain White." So, instead of blustering, as he would have done if he had been less afraid of the man, he forced a placable air and an almost pleasant manner.

"This is a strange story, an extraordinary communication, Captain White," he said, "and of course it has taken me very much by surprise. The sight of you has surprised me; for, of course, I had hoped you had gone abroad, and I was not particularly anxious to meet you again, good friends as we have been. Of course you know why. And now you spring this upon me. I think you might have done it more pleasantly seeing that we were pals."

White smiled in appreciation of this attempt of Sidney's to ingratiate himself.

"That's a proper tone to take, Mr. Bassington," he said, approvingly. "Meet me like this, and you'll find me easy and pleasant to deal with. I was a bit rough, perhaps; but I was rather thrown off my balance by seeing that Mr. Sidney Bassington and Mr. Richards, my old pal, were one and the same. Now we'll talk the matter over quietly and comfortably; and I've not the least doubt we shall come to terms. Mine may be heavy, but they won't be unreasonable, seeing what I'm going to give you for them."

Sidney resented the man's tone of familiarity and assurance, but he nodded and smiled in a sickly fashion.

'Come further into the wood,' he said. 'There's a small path here, and someone might pass, though it's not often used.'

He led the way further into the wood and stopped at a thick part of the plantation behind, and a little distance from Mrs. Farren's cottage.

'We shall be uninterrupted here—no one comes here,' he said. 'Now, Captain White, let us sit down. Let me offer you a cigar.'

White took the cigar and smoked it in a manner peculiarly offensive to Sidney's recently refined taste; for Captain White put a great deal of the cigar in his mouth and licked and sucked it, so that Sidney could not help being reminded of the serpent's peculiar and unpleasant way of slaying his victim before swallowing it.

'Now,' he said, 'you state your case as we lawyers say.'

'Right you are,' assented White. 'I've found the heir to the Starborough title and estates.'

Sidney started, but met White's small eyes steadily.

(To be continued.)

UNCLAIMED LETTERS REMAINING IN G. P. O. to MAY 17th, 1901

A Andrews, Mrs., Gower St. Antle, Andrew, Field St. Andrews, Peter, Gower St. Adey, Mrs., ret'd. Anthony, R., Balsam St. Anthony, Harvie	B Blandford, John, Pennywell Road Bradbury, Mrs., Hamilton St. Bainbridge, R. A. Brennan, Miss Mary J., Gower St. Bell, Mrs. J. Brennan, Miss J. Bennett, William Breen, Mrs., ret'd. Brien, Mrs. Brien, Mundy Pond Rd. Brien, Master Leo.	C Cahill, Mrs. King's Road Cranford, Miss M., care Mrs. Smith, Wood Street Chafe, T. G. Chafe, Miss Annie, Mundy Pond Catigan, Thomas J., Duckworth St. Case, Amos Carson, W. Carew, Miss May Clarke, Mrs. C. W. Cheeseman, Mrs. Jas., York Street 'rith, Bertram 'isholm, T. F. 'ocoy, John, ret'd. 'ortell, Ross E. 'onnolly, Miss Ethel, ret'd. Cooper, Miss Dora, care Miss Crocker 'rocker, W. J. Cox, Mrs. Minnie, ret'd. Cook, A. C., slip Conway, Jas. Patrick Cullen, Miss Rose, ret'd. Cummings, Mrs. Wm. Curlew, James, Duckworth Street	D Dave, Isaac Dawe, George Davis, Mrs. Michael Daily, Morris A. Dalton, Mrs. care G. P. O. Dwyer, Michael, Mundy Pond Road Doyle, Miss Nellie, ret'd. Dooey, Bernard Doyle, Miss Bessie, ret'd.	E Evans, Mr., card. Earle, Wm., card Earle, Jacob Elliott, John, Bond St. Farland, K. M. French, Miss Mary E., ' Peters' Street Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Stephen, Water St. Fitzpatrick, Miss Evangelina, Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Fitzpatrick, D. J., Pleasant St. Folger, Capt. K. C. Froud, Miss Isabella, Theatre Hill Ford, Miss May, Brad's Square Fowlow, Mrs. Wm., ret'd. G Gatheral, Miss, Adelaide Street Gazatta, Miss Veronica Glasbey, Miss Leah Garland, Miss Maggie, ret'd. Green, George Greenslade, Miss Lizzie, card George, Reuben, care General Post Office Gosse, Miss Minnie, Circular Road Golden, Miss E. Jane, Duckworth Street Gambler, Miss M. A., Wood's Street	H Hartery, Eliza Mrs., ret'd. Hamilton, A. E. Harvey, S. J. Harvey, Mrs., McFarlane St. Hayward, Miss Mary, Military Road Hall, C. H. Henebury, Mrs. Annie, ret'd. Hepedge, John Healey, Patrick, Blackhead Hearn, Ellen Hogan, John Hopkins, Mrs. Polley, Lime Street Hogan, Miss Ethel, Victoria Street Hutchings, Henry, South Side, St. John's Hartery, Mike, ret'd. I Ingraham, E. A., care General Delivery Johnston, George Jefferies, E. A. Joyce, James	J Kelly, Mrs. A., New Gower Street King, Walter H., Water St. Kirby, Charles, George's Street Kirby, Mrs., Pearce Avenue Kent, Phillip, card L Lawrence, Thomas, George's St.	K King, Mrs. A., New Gower Street King, Walter H., Water St. Kirby, Charles, George's Street Kirby, Mrs., Pearce Avenue Kent, Phillip, card L Lawrence, Thomas, George's St.	L Legg, Miss M., ret'd. Leonard, Harry, Flower Hill Lewis, F. J., care General Delivery Lodge, Edmund, late Bell Island Lowe, L., King's Bridge Road Loveless, Hickman, ret'd. Lustin, Mrs. John, care G. P. O.	M Martin, Mrs. Dan., Georgetown Malone, Thos., Victoria St. Martin, S. H., card Maloney, Mrs. Annie, Crew Street Mellor, F. C., Blackmarsh Road Moore, Miss Mary, Forest Road Miller, Miss Lizzie Miller, Miss B. Morrissey, W. J., ret'd. Moors, J. Murphy, Mrs. T., card Morrison, Capt. A. J., ret'd. Murry, Edward, Gower St. Molloy, B., ret'd. Mulvey, James, ret'd. Murphy, Mrs. T., card Mitchell, Mrs. Prescott St. Mc McGrath, Mr. McNeill, W. J., late Grand Falls McKenzie, J. A., card McLaughlan, care Mr. Cross McGrath, John, Flower Hill	N Neal, Peter, Blackmarsh Road Norris, Mrs. Mary A., ret'd. Noel, Mrs. Bertha, George's Street Noftall, Jas., Plymouth Road Noseworthy, William, Freshwater Road Nolan, Clara B., ret'd. Noseworthy, M., Norris, Mrs. John, Military Road O O'Neill, Chas. O'Brien, Mrs., Merrymount Rd.	P Parrott, A., card, Long Pond Parsons, Lizzie, care Mr. Ash, Prescott Street Payne, P. Passey, Mrs. Casey's St. Patten, Pelgram, late St. John, N.B. Parsons, Geo. R., card Penny, Jerry, Damerall's Lane Peters, Miss Bride, ret'd. Perks, Mrs. Joseph, card. Pike, Miss Mary E., Wood's Street	Q Quinton, John, late Grand Falls	R Ralph, Miss Beatrice, card, LeMerchant Rd. Rains, Mrs. John, Pleasant St. Ryan, Miss Katie, New Gower St. Reid, Miss Mary J., Hamilton Street Reid, Mrs. Lizzie, ret'd. Reeves, Stanley, Hamilton St. Roe, Joshua, Charlton St. Roberts, Capt. W. T. Roberts, Thomas, tanner Roberts, Eliza, card Roberts, Herbert, card Russell, Edward Ryan, Joseph, care G.P.O.	S Sheehan, Patrick, late North Sydney Stamp, John, ret'd. Stacey, Patrick Sweeney, Albert, card Spencer, Martha, ret'd. Sellers, Herbert, card Shelbton, Robert Smith, Wm. B. Smith, Mrs. C., Blackmarsh Road Snow, George, ret'd. Snow, Wm. Scroggie, Mrs. Wm. D. Shute, Jas., Long's Hill Sullivan, Miss Mary, New Gower St. Sullivan, Samuel, late Glace Bay, C.B.	T Taylor, J. T. Taylor, Geo. Tibbo, Mrs. Richard, Pope Street Toole, Francis, care G.P.O. Taylor, Joseph, No. 1 — St. Viguers, Miss Mary, Crosbie Hotel	W Walsh, Mrs. Agnus, care John Gladney Warren, T. E., card Warr, Mrs., New Gower Street Walsh, Miss Maud, ret'd. Wheeler, Ethel Wiseman, John, card Windsor, Ernest, care Parker & Monroe Windsor, Wm. White, Allen, Flower Hill Wood, Chas. Woodford, Phillip, late Grand Falls Woods, C., restaurant, Water Street
---	---	--	--	---	--	---	--	---	---	--	--	--	---	---	---	--

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A Morris, Mr., s.s. Adventure	C Nolan, Capt. Bernard, schr. Clara	H McDonald, J., s.s. Home	S Shave, Capt. Thos., schr. —
B Noian Frederick, schr. Bell Franklin	G Flett, James A., schr. Canada	J Wheeler, Capt. David, schr. Hava	N Lawrence, Edward, schr. Nellie M.
P Noian Frederick, schr. Bell Franklin	B Butler, Martin L., schr. George R. Alston	J Stuckless, Edward, schr. Jerfolton	P Wheeler, Thomas, schr. Pandora

G. P. O., May 17th, 1901.

H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

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 its suburbs the Directory contains—

EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Co.onial and Foreign Markets they supply.

STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailing.

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 20s.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1, or large advertisements from £3.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY CO., Ltd
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.

P. E. ISLAND POTATOES.

To-day, May 16th, per S.S. Bonavista.

300 barrels Best P. E. I. POTATOES, for eating and seed purposes.

50 barrels Beauty of Hebron Potatoes

Beauty of Hebron is one of the best EARLY SEED Potatoes that grows.

LOWEST PRICES.

George NEAL.

Men's & Boys' Readymades.

Our Spring and Summer Stock of

Mens' & Boys' READYMADE CLOTHES

Now open and ready for your inspection.

Outport orders carefully and promptly attended to.

WILLIAM FREW, Water St., Nearly opp. Court House

2000 boxes Window Glass

Just Received a Shipment of 2000 boxes WINDOW GLASS. Quality Guaranteed.

Office—Duckworth St. mar10,11

PERCIE JOHNSON, Agent.

Plans and Organs. Intending purchasers would do well to call and see our Stock before buying. Terms and prices to suit. CHESLEY WOODS, The White Piano & Organ Store.—mar26,11.

JOB PRINTING MARTIN HARDWARE CO'Y.