

For Everybody's Hurts—



Burns, cuts and scalds are soothed and quickly healed with "Vaseline" Jelly. It soothes and softens the skin after exposure to sunburn and windburn. "Vaseline" Jelly taken internally for coughs, colds and sore throats, gives great relief and is odorless and tasteless.

Vaseline

Trade Mark
Petrolium Jelly
(Send for copy of our free book—"Inquire If Thin")
CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING COMPANY (CONSOLIDATED)
17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK
All "Vaseline" Products can be obtained in Great Stores and General Stores throughout Newfoundland.

The Mystery of Rutledge Hall OR "The Cloud With a Silver Lining"

CHAPTER XL

"To Sidney Arnold," he answered gravely.

"And—and you are happy?" she had raised herself from the pillows in her eagerness, and the little thin hands had grasped his arm for support; but she did not wait for the answer. "Yes, his arm for support; but she did not wait for the answer. "Yes, you are happy," she went on. "She is so good—but—does she love you as I loved you? Would she have stinned as I stinned to win your love? She is too cold, too pure for that!"

A little laugh broke from her as she fell back—a laugh horrible in its mockery to hear from those pale lips. Stephen Daunt drew back slightly, his face was wandering.

"You did not know that I loved you, she went on. "You cared only for her, while I—ah, Heaven, did ever any woman hate another as I hated her because she stood between me and your love?"

In utter silence Stephen looked at her as she lay panting and gasping, her blue eyes almost bright again in their hatred of the young wife he so dearly loved.

"I saw that you loved her," she went on breathlessly, "and it maddened me. I loved you—not your wealth, not your position—you; and I saw that she stood between us, and that she—she loved you too, although she did not know it herself, and I let her think—I made her think that you loved me, and she engaged herself to Frank Greville in a moment of misery, thinking you were engaged to me. I knew it all; he told me that—in his madness—he swore to kill—the man to whom I was engaged, and she believed it was you, and she won him over by a promise to become his wife!"

Her weakness overcome her; she sank back, a gray ashen shade creeping over her face. Stephen sat motionless, almost dazed by the sudden light her words shed over the past. Was she right? Was it possible that Sidney had loved him all the time? In the sudden passionate joy which flooded his heart all else was forgotten—his mission there, and Frank's peril.

"It pleases you to think that," she said faintly. "Have you never found it out? And yet she is your wife, sheltered by your love from every ill, cherished and beloved, while I—while I am dying here!"

She threw up her hands with a little broken cry, which made the nurse, who had withdrawn to an inner room, hasten to the bedside; but she muttered feebly in French that she wanted nothing; and the old woman, with a pitying glance at her face and a deprecating look at Stephen, left the room.

"I hated her," she moaned—"hated her as I, who know how to hate, can hate. There was nothing I would not have done to make her suffer as I had suffered; and she was wretched. She loved you, but she had promised to become his wife; and then she took him from her; and but for you I would have died with him just to inflict upon her one pang—ah, you strike you, think it horrible! But is there anything I would not have done to break her heart?"

"Hush, hush!" the young man broke in passionately. "It is indeed horrible—such unwomanly hatred cherished even now!"

"Even now that I am dying!" she said bitterly. "Ah, do you think that one alters then, that one gives up in a moment all the hatred of years? And yet—and yet I am going to atone, since you are here. Stephen, do not take away your hand. I—I—Oh, it is terrible," she added, her voice dying away to the feeblest whisper; "to be so weak and to have so much to say! I cannot die—until—raise me—give me air—ah, Heaven!"

He raised her on his arm, and for a few moments she lay against his shoulder, panting and breathless, as if the end were near; and then, when the paroxysm was over, her head fell heavily against him in utter exhaustion, and the ghastly face might have been the face of a dead woman for all the life it showed.

"Do not call," she whispered. "I shall not die until—"

There was the sound of footsteps on the stairs without, and the old Frenchwoman passed through the room and went out, closing the door behind her.

"They are here!" Sibyl said, raising her head. "I told—Louise to send for them when you came. Stephen, for Heaven's sake do not look at me so sternly! If I have stinned, I have suffered."

"I can see that, poor soul!" he answered, huskily. "But others have suffered too, and cruelly. Sibyl, if you know anything of your husband's death, for Heaven's sake divulge it, for in the jail at Ashford Frank Greville is awaiting his trial for the murder."

The words seemed to galvanize her into new life; she sat upright, withdrawing herself from his support, and staring at him with wild frightened eyes.

"In prison for the murder!" she exclaimed, in a voice of horror. "I thought he was free! He is innocent—he is innocent!"

As her words fell her lips she felt back rigid upon the pillows in a dead faint, just as the old woman opened the door, seeing her condition, the

nurse ran forward, while Stephen, staggering slightly and passing his hand over his dazed eyes and burning brow, went from the room out on to the landing.

Three men were standing there. Two of them were strangers to Stephen; the third was Lloyd Milner, who, on seeing Stephen, moved hastily forward, and, throwing open a window, admitted a keen blast of wind, which dissipated the sticky faintness which the long journey and fasting and subsequent agitation had caused. When he turned from the window, which overlooked the quiet street, Stephen had recovered his wonted composure, and was able to understand Lloyd's hasty explanation and to acknowledge the informal introduction to the two strangers, one of whom was an English doctor who had visited Sibyl, the other an English government official, who was prepared to take down any deposition the dying woman might wish to make.

"Mr. Milner has given us an outline of the matter," said the taller, a handsome young man who wore a light overcoat over his evening dress. "I sincerely hope that the poor creature may be able to clear your friend of such a charge. Every day," he added, with a slight laugh which jarred on Stephen after the painful scene from which he had come, "I am becoming more and more convinced of the smallness of the world. Frank Greville and I were at John's together and left Cambridge at the same time. We have not met since then, but I hope now that we shall do so before long."

A silence succeeded his little speech. Stephen had turned again to the window, thinking sadly of the broken life ebbing away in the inner room, and of the young wife he had left behind in anxiety and suspense, and his heart throbbed fast as he thought of Sibyl's assertion that Sidney had always loved him. Could it be true? Was it possible that the dark cloud which had overshadowed them for so long was passing away, and that the golden lining would remain? Could it be that out of a dying woman's confession, a confession of sin and guilt and misery and despair, happiness would come to him and to Sidney? Even now he thought he saw it come smilingly toward him; and yet no—it was not possible! Had Sidney ever loved him, she would not have believed him guilty of murder.

Almost half an hour slipped by in

silence; then the old woman came out of the room where Sibyl was, and motioned to Stephen to go in.

"She has not long to live," she said, wiping her kind eyes, from which tears poured plentifully; and a flush rose to Lloyd Milner's cheek.

"Ah, pray Heaven she may live to make her confession!" he thought sadly. She had recovered entire consciousness when Stephen entered the room; but it seemed to him that her weakness was greater even than it had been before. There was a hectic spot on either cheek now, standing out so vividly on the ghastly pallor of her face that it had almost the effect of rouge. The window had been opened to give her as much air as possible, and she was wrapped in an old red shawl as she sat up among her pillows, looking eagerly toward the door.

"I am ready," she whispered hoarsely, holding out her trembling hands to Stephen—"but you must help me—I am so weak. Tell them to come in."

Grave enough now were the faces of the two men as they entered the room; and, as they passed in, the wild blue eyes caught sight of Lloyd waiting outside.

"There is some one else," she said in sudden terror. "Who is there?"

"Lloyd Milner, a friend," Stephen answered hastily, seeing her fear. "He is going to marry Dolly."

"To marry Dolly?" she repeated faintly. "Let him come in too. It does not matter, since you will hear it, who hears it."

Once more she seemed on the point of fainting; but she rallied, looking up at Stephen with piteous eyes.

"Oh, help me!" she moaned. "I am so weak, and I cannot die until I have spoken. Can you not give me something?" she asked, turning her eyes upon the grave compassionate face of the doctor.

In silence he gave her some restorative, glancing significantly over at Stephen as he held it to her lips. The glance was understood; it meant that whatever was to be done must be done quickly, or it would be too late. Thinking of the innocent man in the jail at Ashford, it was small wonder that Stephen's voice was somewhat unsteady as he spoke, bending toward Sibyl, as she rested among her pillows.

"Can you tell us, Sibyl," Stephen said, bending toward her.

"What?" she asked vaguely, as if she had already forgotten; the dim blue eyes raised vacantly to his face.

"The circumstances of your husband's death," he said gravely. "I told you that Frank Greville had been arrested on a charge of the murder."

"But he is innocent," she cried feebly, "because—I killed him!"

(To be continued.)

No Croup Tonight

No need to fear spasmodic croup. Rub baby's chest with Vicks at bed time. All night long medicated vapors arise and are inhaled. Croup can hardly develop. It does away with dosing and is equally effective for other cold troubles of young or old.



Ghostly Rider is Terror of Shires

Nightly Appearance of Mounted Spectre Scares the Natives
LONDON, Nov. 14.—The village of Warnaby, near Melton Mowbray, a favorite hunting ground of the Prince of Wales, where he has spent some time since his return from the Argentine, has been startled by the almost nightly appearance of a ghost on horseback.

The villagers dread the dusk, when they lock their homes, afraid to venture out, lest they should be molested by the mysterious rider.

The strange figure, wrapped in a white veil, usually appears about 10 p.m., and those who have seen it state that it is always seated on the "illuminated shadow of a horse."

The starting-post of this nightly ride is a field close to the village churchyard.

"The 'O' always appears to be silently going about the same time," said a farm laborer, who declares he has seen the rider several times. "Then away the horse gallops over the field, jumps a hedge, and disappears."

Mr. Hill, a lay reader who lives at Warnaby, is apparently the first person to have seen the white figure. One night when returning home he heard a mysterious rustling, and on looking round was terrified to see a ghost on horseback moving towards him. He was startled almost out of the senses.

The white rider seemed to pass through him on the country lane. Then it began to gallop, and, like a trained chaser, took a gate and other obstacles, and raced away over a field until out of sight.

A man living in the village, when driving home one night with his wife, saw the ghost, he asserts, on horseback emerging from behind a hedge. It halted for a few moments in the roadway. He pulled up, and waited until the "jockey ghost" moved away on his galloping steed.

KIELLEY'S DRUG STORE

Why Gray Hair?

Thanks to the discovery by a famous French Dermatologist Gray Hair may now be restored to its original color. Also hair that is on the verge of turning can readily be prevented and given new life and vitality by the use of PARISIAN HAIR RESTORER.

Is Not a Dye.

By simply rubbing into the roots of the Hair, night and morning it stimulates the follicles, prevents the hair from falling, and restores to its natural color. Makes an ideal Hair Dressing.

Price 90c. per bottle.

For Sale only at
J. J. KIELLEY,
Water Street East.



The Maritime Dental Parlors

THE HOME OF GOOD DENTISTRY.
Professional Service means Painless Prices, Experience, Painless Dentistry, Quality of Work, Impressions for Platework taken in the morning, and your plates finished the same day. Plates repaired in three hours. Crown and Bridge Work and Fillings at reasonable prices.

Full Upper or Lower Sets ... \$12.00 and up
Painless Extraction ... \$1.00 and up
176 Water Street.
Phone 62. P.O. Box E5139.
M. S. POWER, D.D.S.
(Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, Garretson Hospital of Oral Surgery, and Philadelphia General Hospital.)

ASK FOR Staffords Essences

Ess. of Vanilla.
Ess. of Lemon.
Ess. of Almond.
Ess. of Peppermint.
Ess. of Ginger Wine.

These Essences are made from the very best Chemicals that can be bought.

We manufacture them.
We bottle them.
We wrap and seal them.

Therefore we guarantee them to be the best that can be put up, and if you are not satisfied after purchasing a bottle and using same we RETURN YOU YOUR MONEY.

For Sale at all Grocers and

Dr. F. Stafford & Son.
Chemists and Druggists.
Water St. West & Theatre Hill.

Dyeing, Dry Cleaning.

All kinds of Ladies' and Gent's Garments cleaned and dyed, also repairing. All goods called for and delivered.

J. J. DOOLEY,
Corner LeMarchant Road and Lima St.
Phone 1488.
207, 1mo, eod.

Children's Colds

Are quickly, pleasantly relieved by Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

If children's colds are got rid of promptly there will be less tendency to pneumonia and consumption in later life. It is the neglected, hanging-on cold that weakens the lungs and develops into serious trouble.

No treatment for coughs and colds was ever so popular with the children as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It is so pleasant to the taste, so delightfully soothing and healing and affords relief so quickly that children soon turn to it instinctively when choked up with a cold or annoyed by coughing.

It is mother's favorite treatment for croup and bronchitis, for she knows it will bring relief when the midnight coughing spasms set in. It is wise to always have a bottle at hand for prompt use in emergency.

GERALD S. DOYLE,
Sole Agent for Nfld.



RICHARD HUDNUT
THREE FLOWERS VANISHING CREAM
The Best Ideal before applying Face Powder. Scented with THREE FLOWERS ESSENCE.

WORKERS AND TALKERS.

I engaged Jas. Dinger Thomas to whack up a cord of wood; he was free with hopeful promise, but at work he was no good. When he showed up in the morning he made caustic ribe and fing, all my fine equipment scolding, finding fault with everything. He incensed me with his twaddle; "By the sacred chewing gum, this fierce saw's an ancient model, and the sawbuck's out of plumb! And these axes have no edges, that a thumb of mine can feel, and I find old wooden wedges, where I'm used to ones of steel! All the wood is knotted, twisted, and my wrath—I cannot mask; oh, I wotted not or wisted I had drawn so punk a task! Such a job as this enrages one who likes a decent break," and he struck for higher wages ere he'd saved a single stake. So I chased him down the alley, bidding him come back no more, and engaged Charles Randolph Rally, who was looking for a chore. Charles attacked the woodpile gayly, singing ballads as he wrought, crying out no willy-wally, and his air was not distraught. Charles, who's diligent and willing, earns each day three bucks or two; James is always sadly drilling, looking for some work to do. Charles goes shopping in his silver, buying oysters by the pound; James is glad to have some liver when the dinner whistles sound.

Try Staffords Phonotone for your cold or cough.—nov15,25



Baby's Health

Depends principally upon his food which must be specially suited to his digestion and bodily needs

Allenburys' FOODS FOR INFANTS

are specially manufactured for Infant Feeding and long experience has proved that they give the best results in all countries and climates.

Write for a free copy of the Allenburys' Book on Infant Feeding and Management to

Allen & Hanburys Ltd.,
Special Representatives for N.W.L.
H. S. HALSALL,
P.O. Box 57, BRIDGE TOWN, BARBADOS.

Ide COLLARS

Unmatched for style, comfort and service-ability.

They have ample space to permit cravat to slide easily and smoothly—and Linocord Unbreakable Buttonholes.



Geo. F. Ide & Co., Inc.
TROY, N. Y., U. S. A.

Bricks Tasteless! Bricks Tasteless! Bricks Tasteless!

THE BEST ALL ROUND TONIC and BLOOD BUILDER ON SALE IN THE COUNTRY TO-DAY.

We have just received a large shipment of nearly 2,000 bottles with a similar lot due next week. BRICKS TASTELESS is still going strong and in as great demand as ever, and by the end of this year we will have sold as much as any two previous years combined.

BRICKS TASTELESS

will certainly help you considerably if you need a good TONIC and BLOOD BUILDER; just the thing to take after recovering from a heavy Cold or Grippe.

Ask for Bricks if You Want Results \$1.20 per bottle EVERYWHERE.

Dr. F. STAFFORD & SON

(Sole Distributors for Newfoundland.)

P.S.—One Bottle of Bricks Tasteless and you receive 1200 votes in the Pony Contest at Majestic Theatre. You can purchase Bricks where you like and return us the outside Carton and we give you Coupon for 1200 voter

Get Busy, Children!

Tell Daddy to remember EVERY LID TAKEN FROM A QUART TIN OF "MATCHLESS" Paint is worth 1,500 Votes in The Majestic Theatre Pony Contest. For every Dollar's worth of other products manufactured by us, you gain 1,000 Votes. When buying insist on "MATCHLESS" Paints, Varnishes, Enamel, Shellacs, Putty or Oiled Clothing, Leggings, "STANYL" Disinfectant.

ROLL UP YOUR VOTES.

Standard Manufacturing Co. Limited

"WHIZ" ANTI FREEZE.

Positively guaranteed to prevent circulating system of automobiles from freezing when used according to directions. Contains no calcium chloride or other injurious chemicals and cannot damage any part of an automobile. Put up in one gallon tins.

T. A. MACNAB & CO.,
Selling Agents.

"Investment Record"

This publication contains concise information selected list of Bonds and Shares. It will be investing for satisfactory results.

You can obtain utilizing this record.

Royal

Please send me
Name
Address

C. A. C. BRUCE

Warrantee

to
Sten Chamb
Garter-- Cr
Question to
and Cosgro

REPRESENTATIVES OF

FOR NATIONS IN

LONDON.

Locarno Treaty

and its sister

already been laid

in reception hall of

Foreign Affairs Office

money to-morrow of

being by the plenipotentiaries

concerned. All held

in London tonight

for this work, which

ation these documents

and her instigat

the frontiers establish

tion for their disapp

ry nations are repres

in Chamberlain, Grea

riani, France; Strasse

er, German Republic; E

de, Belgium; Count

; M. S. Krozniski, Pola

Benes, Czechoslovacia.

ING OF PEACE "AC

THIS MORNING.

LONDON.

Locarno to-morrow

in are virtually compl

the great conference; r

ish Foreign Office; r

to be set up morrow

Pascal

Christ

The assortment

Scouts, Charle

Midget Telepho

fit, Chocolate Pu

, etc.

CALEY'S CHE

TABLE

STATE E

MOIRS' CHRIS

Pascal's Chocola

Pascal's Confect

New Season's Tu

New Season's B

Nuts, Sicily Fib

Special nota

McVITT & PRIC

10 Cases various

C. P.

PRGNE NOS—

123 & 42 Duc

207, 1mo, eod