## THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, SEPTEMBER 5, 1917-2

## **Escaped Operation For Piles**

HESE are the kind of letters we are receiving almost daily in regard to Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for Piles. Surgical operations are usually quite unnecessary, and in some cases Dr. Chase's Ointment has effected cure after operations had failed. 5 4 6

Mr. Samuel Parker, Fruit-grower, Grimsby, Ont., has made the following declaration before Mr. W. W. Kidd, Notary Public of the same place:--- "I do solemnly declare that I was troubled with bleeding Piles, and was advised to go to the hospital to have an operation performed. My wife said 'No; get a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment.' I did so, and have used it according to directions while living in Manitoba, and obtained a complete cure, for I have never been troubled with Piles since. I am now seventy years of age, and want to recommend Dr. Chase's Dintment to all sufferers from Piles."

Mrs. T. Pierce, Oak Bay, Charlotte County, N.B., writes :-- "About five years ago I had a very severe attack of Piles. In fact, I had suffer-ed from them for years, but never had so bad an attack as this one. I was obliged to remain in bed and suffered excruciating pains. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital and be operated on, as they were so bad that nothing else would cure them but an operation. At this time I heard that Dr. Chase's Ointment was a good treatment for Piles, and began to use it. I persisted in its use until cured, and know that it saved me from a surgical operation.

This statement is vouched for by Rev. Thos. Pierce, Methodist minister, Oak Bay, N.B.



for a hox, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto Substitutes are offered because the profit is greater. They fail to give the desired results Trade supplied by GERALD S. DOYLE, 309 Water Street, St. John's, Agent for Nfld. Send for price list and free

samples.



er, when, one day, at luncheon-time a station-fly drove up to the Court.

"Why who's that?" said Carrie, for she and Ricky were spending the day at the Court, as they often did. Her oncourt rose from the table and went to the window.

"Right you are, old man!" said "Why, it's Dartford!" he exclaimed Dartford. "Trust an old digger to -"I mean Lord Erith."

spot the yellow stuff! Yes; it's gold

"Really. And you came round by thing like perfect happiness; then, Rome. Just like you, just the old man resently, Dartford said: "By George, old man, you fell on as in days of yore. And how long are your feet, both you and Master Ricky. you going to stop? You must stop What rot they talk when they say life and see this out, you know-oh, isn't worth living! They ought to see though! you don't care for it, do you and him, with youth and strength you?" "Not much," assents the other

and no end of money-" "And the women we love," said "How long? Perhaps a few hours, Heroncourt, very quietly. perhaps a day or two. But I'm keep "Right you are, old man!" assented ing you. Where were you going when Dartford. "I was coming to that, but I met you? - Judging by the serious, ought to have put it first. "Lord! business-like look on your face, you little did I think-or you either, for were on some errand intent? What

Mrs. Broseley."

only son.'

ticulars."

"Black Jake!"

married Lucy"

out a word.

I am shirking it."

that matter-that those two girls were was it?" at Milda Wolda within a day's ride Sir Archie blushes-like most fair of you! Quite a romance, eh?" men the tell-tale color is always near "Yes," said Heroncourt. Then he his face.

added, gravely: "I had a letter from "I-I was going to buy a lantern,' he remarks, in a would-be careless "Ah, yes," said Dartford, as gravely. tone, which does not for a moment "Poor woman! She was terribly cut deceive his companion, who stares at up: for he was her son after all, her him with grave regard.

"A lantern! What on earth--- Oh, "How did it happen?" asked Heron-I see, some fair lady," and he laughs. court. "She did not give me any par-Sir Archie laughs, too, but not so easily. "I might retort on you, Archie. "Oh, it was in a drunken bout. In Just the same as in the days of vore! Melbourne. He and Black Jake met-Always impressionable, always got

a little flirtation on. And who is it "Yes. Both men had been drinking this time? Some dark-haired Roman heavily; they met in one of the low matron?" pubs and started quarrelling at once

Sir Archie laughs and shakes hi At the trial Black Jake wanted to head. make out that Robert Broseley drew "If you mean is it a Roman lady first; but anyway, Jake shot Brose

for whom I am buying a lantern ley, shot him dead. It was the kind then he breaks down and laughs of ending that might have been ex-

pected for the man, for he was a bad again. "No, old man, it's an English lot, and, if the mother and father girl. Don't laugh!"--for a smile is crepe de Chine. The fronts are gathbreaking out on the grave face- ered to yoke extensions of the back. could only see it, it was a blessing "I'm serious this time. Such a beauin disguise. You'll see her over her tiful creature, old fellow: the most

presently. She's a dear good soul, beautiful girl you ever saw, and the and she and my wife have taken to eeach other tremendously." might be a Roman, considering her "Your wife!" exclaimed Heroncourt grace and wit, and that sort of thing. turning to him with astonishment. "Yes," said Lord Erith, to give him Oh, I'm awfully hit, I give you my word. nis proper title, very slowly and look-

"Poor Archie!" remarks the other ing steadily into Heroncourt's eyes: "How many times in my recollection "I've kept the most important bit of news-that is, most important for me have you been 'awfully hit'? And it -till we were together quietly. I've was always serious, too; perhaps too serious for the hitters! You general ly loved and rode away. It has al Heroncourt held out his hand withways been a marvel that you haven't been involved with at least half 'a dozen breaches of promise. How do

> you escape?" Sir Archie. "But, seriously, old fel-

ow, I wish you wouldn't take it in a

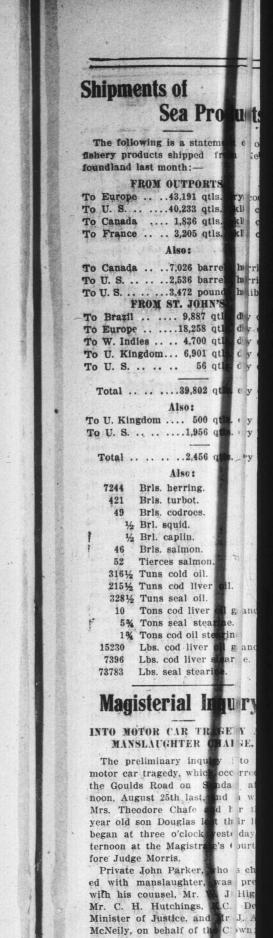
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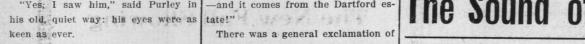
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unny the bells are! Look, Mr. Pur-

He took the thing, glanced at it

"Gold: made out of the rough nug-

and said in his quiet way:

surprise and delight, and Dartford "Dariford!" exclaimed Ricky, and looked round, nodding and smiling. he hurried out into the hall after Her-"It's a true hill Heroncourt," h oncourt.

said. "We struck it while we were It was Dartford right enough as buoyant and smiling as ever, and like making the foundations for a larger house: the stuff was there right un a red Indian for tan.

der our feet. You don't want any "Yes, it's me," he said-grammar more money, I know, you're oofish had never been Dartford's strong point. "Just come over, Surprise enough, but you can guess it made me vell. It's the first bit of luck that visit. I've got news for you. Came ever befell our family, and I'm makdown here straight. How well you ing the most of it." two chaps are looking!"

"Come in," said Heroncourt, when he and Ricky had done wringing the ladies included-and congratulat-Dartford's hand. "Both The Sisters ed him; and presently the two bonare here"-it was a double title which nie boys were brought down and the county had bestowed on Carrie Dartford thrust a costly rattle into and Maida long since.

'Dartford was haled in, and received excitement over the news that not a warm welcome from Maida and Car- | until the close of the evening was rie, and as warm, though a very quiet Heroncourt able to have a quiet chat one, from Purley. alone with his partner.

"My word!" exclaimed Dartford, looking from Maida and Carrie to Her- themselves in a couple of deck-chairs oncourt and Ricky; "you two chaps and smoked their cigars for a time are lucky ones!"

Heroncourt and Ricky glanced proudly at their wives, who blushed. but smiled at the compliment.

"When I saw your portraits in the Sketch I said they must be flatteries. But for once the photographer was out of it. You'll excuse the candour of a rough backswoodsman, Lady Heroncourt and Mrs. Clark."

"Oh, they'll excuse you," said Heroncourt. "They know you-by repute, I've told them about you; but you ought to be ashamed of yourself, raising the blush of vanity to the faces of two staid matrons."

"Ah, yes, I've got to see those two babies directly," said Dartford. "I've ing itch from Eczema, or other skin got a little present for each other. you! Just a few drops of the mild, you! Just a few drops of the mild, simple awsh, the D. D. D. Prescription I'll give it to 'em after lunch. I'm as hungry as a hunter. Fire away how it will feel—that itching agony with all the news while I'm stoking." swept away in a moment? And D. D. D. Cures! The demand for this new remedy has become tre-medous within a short time, because There was a good deal of laughter people are learning that the hundreds f cures it has effected are normanication o be in even more than his usual brilliant spirits, if possible, and rat-tod away like a school-boy. But blotchres and pimples, leaving the tod away like a school-boy. But blotchres and pimples, leaving the staring at the crowd absently. "I am a child. Get a bottle of D. D. D. Prescription Get a bottle of D. D. D. Prescription to-day. Sold everywhere Recom-mended by T. McMurdo & Co., A. W. g the wrappings of tissue paper, Kennedy, M. Connors, Peter O'Mara.



laughing spirit. This is serious! It is awfully serious! And as for Wedding Bells breaches of promise, Jove! I wish - OR -Won After Great **Perseverance**! CHAPTER I. "So I was-so I ought to be, I'm

THE END.

Coun

she'd let me go so far; but she won't No, old man, I'm a dead soldier fro enceforth-I am, indeed." "Until some fresh charmer revivi

fies you," retorts the other, rather ab sently. "Well, I congratulate you And who is this marvel of wit, grace, and loveliness?"

Sir Archie draws near, then pauses "Better not mention names," he says, with remarkable caution. "Get picked up by this crowd, you know.

If you come to the hotel-you will, 2170-This model is unique and afraid," rejoins his companion. "But of course!-Fill put you up, if they practical. It is made with reversible something has happened, and I exclosing, and its fulness is held by a can't; I've got a suit. You'll see her." belt that fastens at the centre back. "All right," assents the other. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow

"No! Really!" ejaculates Sir Arch-"And now, my dear fellow, if you length. Deep, ample pockets triim the e, his blue eyes wide open. "Come don't want to render your suit quite fronts. into some money, old boy? Congrathopeless, don't you think you'd bet-

ter buy that lantern?" "The lantern! Yes, of course. You And he seizes the other's hand and don't mind my leaving you? Look here, I tell you what! you go straight foot.

"Wait a minute," with a faint smile, to the hotel and-" eagerly. scarcely that. I-in fact it is too long a story to tell you here. Where "All right," breaks in the grave

voice. "Never mind me. We shall are you staying, if you are staying eet, as Shakespeare says, 'when the hurly-burly's over.' Away with you!" "At the Hotel de Vinci," replies Sir

and with a gentle push and a grasp Size ..... Archie. "Where are you?" of the hand, he thrusts him into the "At the same place," is the recrowd. sponse. "That is, I went and ordered

Sir Archie secures one of the paroom, but it is a chance if they have per lanterns dangling to a stick, and one. I only arrived a few hours, say two, ago. Fact is I forgot the carproceeds to fight his way back to the

hotel. What with his anxiety to lay his trophy, complete and unbroken "No, really! You didn't come on at the feet of his goddess, and the A Keal Book Bargain purpose? But I forgot, you don't care fact that the crowd is now setting or this sort of thing. Never did." against him, it is some time before he

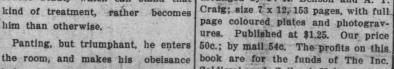
"Not much," assents the other. "No, reaches his destination: and when he came here because it was a good does, it is without his soft tourist leal out of my way." hat, and with a flushed and generally held at Feitham Palace by permission "A-good deal-out of-your way!"

disheveled appearance, which, as his of the Bishop of London, edited and schoed Sir Archie, amazed; then he is the beauty which can stand that arranged by F. R. Benson and A. T. laughs his frank. light-hearted laugh kind of treatment, rather become 'But there, that is just like you! A

im than otherwise. good deal out of your way! And

> before Mrs. Fermor. (To be Continued.)

going on business. Some business com- con't understand yet, and that is why



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is the People's Paper.

Dunfield, B.L., represe husband of the woma ed: Supt. Grimes. who arrested the accu press representatives. Two witnesses were amined by Mr. Hutch first was Mr. Francis vevor at the Crown submitted a -plan w the surroundings wh occurred. The next Battalion Sergeant M ner, who was in compa cused on the day in seated in the front t car at the time of th ness Gardner gave ment of all that happ There was no cros either witness. By counsel for prosecu the inquiry was set hearing on Friday a McMurdo's St WEDNESDA' McMurdo's Menthol the reputation, which deserve, as being the cated, as richest in gredient, Menthol; a on they may be regar ter which best exhib lieving and soothing thol, which are ver n air Each plaster enclose envelope which keeps treng tact. Price 25c. Mentholated Bron Menthol in another. ing antiseptic for br irritation, and for s sore throat. Admira cough. Price 20c. a

