

Any Sickness Leaves Weakness

Even a simple cold strips and reduces your resistive powers to allow other sickness. Only food—not opiates or drugs—creates the rich blood which distributes strength to the body, and the concentrated medicinal food in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

makes the blood rich and stimulates its circulation while its tonic virtue enlivens the appetite and aids nutrition to reestablish your strength quickly and permanently. If you are run down, anemic or nervous, by all means get Scott's Emulsion. It builds because it is a food—not a stimulant.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

IN THE TOILS

But Happiness

Comes at Last

CHAPTER VI.
SIX MONTHS LATER.

Olive inclined her head. "Nothing to hurt, you know—just enough to send me into a comfortable snooze. Then they took me home in a cab. Now, I want to have my revenge for both tricks, and you must help me. Look here!" As he spoke he took the bottle of laudanum from his pocket and held it up with a laugh. "I bought the stuff as I came along. There's too much here, of course; see, I'll pour away what isn't wanted." And, stooping down, he poured some of the contents into the fire. "That's enough. Now, I want you to watch for an opportunity; I'll give you the hint when we are at a game of cards, and just drop this into his glass. Ha! ha!" And he laughed. "That will be paying him back in his own coin, and"—he added, with a quick turning of the weak face into the shadow—"help us out of the mire."

He drew a long breath, and looked at her furtively, waiting for her to speak.

There was a silence long enough for the clock to tick twenty, then Olive looked up.

"You mean that he is to play cards with you, and that you are to win his money, and then that I am to mix that with his wine; is that what you intend?"

A miserable attempt at a careless smile flickered for a moment on the weak, malicious face above her.

"Well, that's putting the case rather strongly! The best man will win, of course; but I think I'm a match for him at most games. I've no doubt I shall win."

"I have no doubt also," said Olive. He looked at her with a frown.

"You will tell me when to do it," she said, looking up.

At her words the frown cleared away, and he looked at her eagerly.

"Leave that to me—only do as I tell you; that is all I ask. Come," he said, with ghostly playfulness; "you promised to love and obey me forever."

The rattle of a cab was heard, which stopped immediately outside, and the bell was rung.

"By Jove!" he said, with a sudden pallor; "here he is! Quick; there is no time for dillydallying. Will you do as I tell you or not?"

The beautiful face went pale as death for a moment; then, with a flash of the dark eyes, she stretched out her white hand.

"Give me the bottle!" she said.

CHAPTER VII.
A GAME OF CARDS.

OLIVE held it, hidden in her left hand, as the servant announced: "Mr. Derrick!"

"Perfect Coffee—Perfectly Made"

is the Title of a Booklet

which we have issued to enable those who enjoy delicious, fragrant coffee, to always have it.

There are two essentials to the perfect cup of coffee—the right coffee and the right way to make it.

This booklet tells how to have both. Mailed free if you write.

CHASE & SANBORN - MONTREAL

Blenders and Roasters of "Sant Brand" Coffee

The room was in partial darkness, and for the moment he stood motionless, his tall, thin figure outlined against the open door; then he came forward to take Stephen Rawdon's outstretched hand.

"Am I behind my time?" he asked pleasantly. "I made all possible haste."

While he spoke to Rawdon, he kept his keen eyes fixed on Olive's face; and they flashed with the swift light of startled surprise and admiration when, the servant having lit the gas, Olive's beauty was suddenly revealed to him.

"Allow me to introduce you to my wife," said Stephen Rawdon, with a little wave of the hand. "Olive, you have heard me speak often of Mr. Derrick—we are old friends."

Hastley Derrick took the white hand held out to him, noticed its death-like coldness, and bowed over it.

"I hope Mrs. Rawdon may make that same speech for herself in years to come," he said, in the subdued, incisive way peculiar to him.

"There! I told you he was a perfect courtier!" exclaimed Stephen Rawdon, laughing genially. "His first words are a compliment—"

"Something more," put in Derrick, holding his hands to the fire, and talking at the same time his usual inventory of the room.

"Mr. Derrick is very kind," said Olive, in a slow, measured voice, that broke on Derrick's ear with a strange charm; it was the same voice he had heard in Hawthorne churchyard.

"Now, I hope you have brought an appetite with you," said Stephen Rawdon, whose face, flushed with his draft of brandy, was set in a constrained and furtive smile. "Supper is not in your way, I know; but some grilled bones, or something of the sort, is all we shall pledge you to. Is it ready?"

Olive inclined her head.

"Let us go in, then," said Rawdon. "It is not a long journey—two of your strides would take you over the whole house."

"A small house, cozy and comfortable, is my delight," said Derrick. "Like the Duke of Wellington's bed, it should be large enough to turn in," he added, giving his arm to Olive.

They entered the small dining room, in which an impromptu supper had been laid, and Rawdon left them for a moment.

"I am my own butler," he said, with a laugh. "Not a very arduous post; but I can give you some Lafite, and a little of forty-seven port. You drink port, I know."

Derrick nodded pleasantly.

"I met Mr. Rawdon by chance, by happy chance," he said, as he took his seat. "We used to be great friends in the old student days."

"Are you an artist?" asked Olive, in the same measured tones.

"No," said Derrick. "I wood Art most fervently and patiently, but she would have none of me. I am nothing but a useless idler; but I must not prejudice you against me, Mrs. Rawdon. I am fond of art and all that pertains to it. My friend Stephen

showed great promise; I suppose he has been making a name lately!"

Olive looked down.

"I do not know," she said.

Stephen Rawdon entered with some bottles in his hand.

"Cool, at least," he said cheerfully. "I'll put the claret by the fire for a few minutes. Now, my dear Derrick, what is it to be? A little soup—that is a grilled chicken under that cover, I think. It is humble fare—"

"Fit for a prince," said Derrick. "I have brought an appetite with me; the ride in the cold would make a Catullus hungry."

Stephen Rawdon did the honors of the table in the most genial manner, talking rapidly, asking questions, laughing incessantly, and plying the Lafite at every possible opportunity; the contrast of his present humor, presented to his gloomy condition of an hour ago, was startling, even to Olive, who was prepared for it.

She sat almost silent, that same set look on her face, her eyes cast down, except when she was answering the question of Hastley Derrick's or sally of the high-spirited Rawdon.

Derrick had made no empty boast; he finished the soup and the chicken.

"You have a good cook, Mrs. Rawdon," he said; "to grill a chicken is not an easy performance. This is done in the Scotch fashion, is it not? Perhaps you brought your cook from Scotland with you?"

Olive looked up questioningly, but before she could reply, Stephen Rawdon cut in.

"Help yourself to the claret, Derrick, and pass it down, will you?" "No," he said, "she is an Englishwoman; Mrs. Rawdon did not bring her from Scotland. Speaking of Scotland, have you had any grouse shooting this year?"

"Yes, a little," said Derrick, "down at Heatherdene's; very good, too. Do you know Lord Heatherdene's place at Airlie, Mrs. Rawdon?"

"No," said Olive, with a faint flush. "I never was in—"

"Airlie," cut in Stephen Rawdon, with a sharp, warning frown; "I don't think you were ever out of Edinburgh, were you?"

Olive inclined her head in silence.

"A fine town," said Hastley Derrick, leaning back in his chair, and regarding the beautiful face attentively. "I spent a month there last year. You had left before then, Mrs. Rawdon?"

Always Had Headaches.

Liver Was Torpid and Bilious Spells Brought Sick Headaches. Lost Much Time. But Is Now Completely Cured.

Newtown, N. B., February 15th. — Here is convincing evidence that how ever much you may suffer from liver trouble and consequent biliousness there is cure in the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Over-eating is the most common cause of sluggish liver action. You lose your appetite, have distressing bilious spells, usually accompanied by headache and vomiting, the bowels become irregular, constipation and looseness alternating, digestion is upset and you get irritable and downhearted.

No treatment so quickly awakens the action of the liver and bowels as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For this reason this medicine is wonderfully popular and has enormous sales.

Mr. Charles R. Tait, Newtown, N. B., writes: "I was nearly always troubled with headache and would often have to stop work for a day or two. I lost many a night's sleep every month with bilious headaches, and although I tried doctors' medicines, it was without success. When I had these headaches I would vomit, and could keep nothing on my stomach."

"I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills from G. M. Fairweather, Druggist, of Sussex, N. B., and after taking one box I was so much relieved that I continued to take them until I am now completely cured. My advice to anyone is to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and be completely cured."

Mr. A. S. Mace, J.P., endorses the above statement and says: "This is to certify that I am personally acquainted with Charles R. Tait, and believe his statement in every way to be true and correct."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Substitutes will only disappoint. Insist on getting what you ask for.

before him. The comedy pleased him, none the less that he could not see, as yet, its motive. That there was something strange in his being there struck him oddly, but the very strangeness pleased him. He leaned back and listened to Stephen Rawdon's incessant chatter, but his attention was riveted on the beautiful woman at his side. Why was she so silent—where had she acquired that strange composure? There was something about her beauty so subtle and powerful that perplexed and troubled him. While Rawdon was talking of one topic and the other, Hastley Derrick scarcely listening, was wondering whether these two were happy. No, not happy, if he possessed any skill in reading the human countenance. The beautiful, elegantly dressed girl beside him was not happy. He had arrived at that conclusion when Stephen Rawdon said suddenly:

"Olive, will you give us a little music? And while you are playing, perhaps Mr. Derrick would like a hand at cards? What do you say?"

"I shall be delighted," said Derrick. Olive rose, without a word, and went to the piano. Hastley Derrick arranged the stool and turned over the music.

"You play Scotch airs, I suppose?" he asked.

"No," said Olive, bending over the music, "all I play are here. Will you choose something?"

"May I?" he said. "There is a favorite of mine," and he placed "Robert le Diable" on the music rests.

Stephen Rawdon had been wheeling a card table in front of the fire, and had got out the cards and a bottle of claret.

"Come along," he said, with a laugh. "Mrs. Rawdon is rather nervous when any one stands near her."

"She need not be afraid of my criticism," said Hastley Derrick, crossing the room and taking his seat at the table.

"Eccart, I suppose," said Stephen Rawdon.

(To be Continued.)

Girls! Use Lemons! Make a Bleaching, Beautifying Cream

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a small jar of the ordinary cold cream. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, smoothenor and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It naturally should help to soften, freshen, bleach and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin. It is simply marvellous to smoothen rough, red hands.

MIRARD'S LEMON CURE GABGET IN COWS.

Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Patterns. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A COMFORTABLE, EASY-TO-MAKE HOUSE DRESS.

1894—Ladies' House Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

This style is simple, attractive and comfortable. The right front overlaps the left at the closing. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The fulness at the waistline is to be confined by a belt or to be gathered, with a casing underneath. Gingham, seersucker, drill, linen, linen, alpaca, chambray, gabardine, flannel, flannelette and serge are all good for this style. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6½ yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The dress measures about 2½ yards at its lower edge.

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

A NEW AUTUMN FROCK.

2321

2319

Waist—2321. Skirt—2319.

Here is a dainty combination of Ladies' Skirt Pattern 2321 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 2319. In dark blue serge with trimming of gray braid, this will make a pretty and also practical dress. With blue wool velours, black braid could be used. For a smart dressy gown, one could have satin or crepe, or gabardine with fur trimming. The waist pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34 and 36 inches bust measure. The skirt is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It will require 9 yards of 44-inch material for the entire dress for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 2½ yards at the foot.

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

No.

Size

Address in full:—

Name

Smart tailored suits are still good in fashion.

Jeweled combs are worn with the evening coiffure.

Many of the new suit coats have slanted openings.

House gowns are once more kimono fashioned.

Heavy Rubbers

For Boys and Girls!

We have added to our Boys' and Girls' Rubber Department this year a stock of HEAVY RUBBERS, made to stand hard wear. The price is just a little higher than "ordinary" Rubbers, but one pair of our HEAVY RUBBERS will wear the whole season. Ask for BOYS' RED BALL RUBBERS and GIRLS' WHITE ROCK RUBBERS.

Sold only by

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.,

The Shoe Men.

1894—Ladies' House Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

This style is simple, attractive and comfortable. The right front overlaps the left at the closing. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The fulness at the waistline is to be confined by a belt or to be gathered, with a casing underneath. Gingham, seersucker, drill, linen, linen, alpaca, chambray, gabardine, flannel, flannelette and serge are all good for this style. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6½ yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The dress measures about 2½ yards at its lower edge.

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The

LATHROP

Oil Engine.

Sells on its MERIT not on its Low Price

The Engine

You will eventually buy.

A. H. MURRAY,

ST. JOHN'S, AGENT.

IN STOCK:

100 brls Apples, No. 3's, Large Baldwins and Starks.

100 brls Apples, No. 2's, Baldwins, Starks and Ribstons.

150 brls Apples, No. 1's, Baldwins, Starks, etc.

50 crates Choice Texas Onions.

Paper Bags—all sizes.

BURT & LAWRENCE,

18 NEW GOWER STREET.

Your Business

Success in 1918

Rests upon the dependability of your service of supply.

Three big facts—big buying power, tremendous production, expert workmanship—stand behind our claims of 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 Clothing Co., Ltd.

Advertise in The Telegram

NATURE IS THE

where the healing of skin diseases. That is what the Roman glass applied only the essences of roots and wounds.

That is why Zam-Buk is an ordinary ointment to-day, because made from roots and herbs like the Romans, but more scientifically concentrated into convenient form.

When applied to a skin disease penetration enables it to reach the disease germs are located. These parts are medicinally cleansed the grow new, healthy tissue which why Zam-Buk cures are permanent leaving no trace of hidden disease.

Zam-Buk is absolutely pure consequently it cannot turn rancid. This naturally explains the period. This naturally explains the with the balm's reliability, explain the medicine shelf of the good hair.

Those who have used Zam-Buk eczema, ringworm, salt rheum, scrofula, blood-poisoning, piles, 50c box, 3 for \$1.25. All dealers. SAMPLE sent upon application.

Zam

EARLY ME

LOSS OF TONNAGE HEAVY IN 1917.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15. — Ship tonnage sunk by submarine in 1917 was nearly three times as great as the total production in the United States and Britain during that year.

This was disclosed to-day by the announcement of Mr. Bonar Law, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in the British Commons that Britain produced only 1,163,474 tons of shipping last year.

The output in the United States was 301,223 tons, making a total combined tonnage of 2,064,697, while the sinkings by submarines last year are generally reckoned at 6,000,000 tons.

While the complete figures on construction in Japan, Italy, France and other nations in 1917, are not yet available, officials here don't believe their aggregate equalled the total of the United States. If that is the case, submarine sinkings more than doubled all the new tonnage produced.

Both American and British officials expect a very different story in 1918.

ON ANOTHER MISSION.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15. — The presence of Vice-Admiral Sims at Rome is regarded here as not having to do with any proposed assaults on the Austrian naval base at Pola on the Adriatic as has been stated in some published reports, but to be more likely connected with plans for cleaning up submarines in the Mediterranean. Naturally navy officers here are not discussing such plans as they may know of, but the suggestion that a naval drive on Pola is in contemplation meets with a cold reception. The Austrian base is well located and flanked by land defences of the strongest character. It is very doubtful that the proposal to storm these defences from the sea without land support would be favored by any power. There seems no doubt that Admiral Sims' visit to Rome was connected directly with plans mapped out by the naval section of the Supreme War Council.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

LONDON, Feb. 15. — Early this morning the enemy's trenches at Lens were again raided successfully by the Canadian troops. A number of Germans were killed and a few prisoners and two machine guns.

THE WELLINGTON

THE UNIVERSAL P

MORE men smoke a Wellington than any other pipe cause they like it better. See you. The well catches the mark on every Wellington genuine French briar. Get size and shape and begin to smoking. At good dealer cents and up.

WM. DEMUTH & CO.

New York