



GOOD home-made bread has always been the chief food of the earth's sturdiest races. None of the breakfast foods or health foods can equal bread in nourishment. Good bread is the most digestible food as well as the cheapest.



**The Countess of Landon.**

CHAPTER XXXVI.  
Every eye followed him, and one of the footmen advanced a step then stopped, as if uncertain what to do. "Who is it?" said Seymour, angrily, his nerves were very much strained that morning.

"I'll see, my lord," said the butler, and he put the footman aside and opened the French window. "What is it, my good woman?" he said, solemnly. "You can not come here you know."

"I want to see the countess—I must," said a low voice. "For God's sake, let me in! I must see her, I must see—his lordship."

"The countess cannot see you," said the butler, "and his lordship is engaged. Why didn't you go round to the back?"

"I did," was the reply in a kind of gasp, "but there was no one there, the servants were not there. They were all men and women, collected outside the door, straining their ears to catch something of what was going on inside the room."

"Go away!" said the butler.

"Yes, go away, Martha!" called out Jake. "You're not wanted here!"

At this unexpected interjection all eyes were upon the prisoner, and in the moment Martha Hooper stole into the room.

She stood leaning against the window, her hand clutching the shawl fast over her heart, her frightened-looking face white and set.

"Am I—am I too late?" she panted.

Seymour stared at her with a strange sensation of dread which seemed to himself unaccountable.

"What does this woman want here?" he demanded, angrily. "Send her away—take her away!"

Martha held out her hand toward him imploringly.

"No, no!" she said, hurriedly, panting. "Don't send me away. I must speak to you. Don't send him to prison, my lord. For God's sake, don't think of it, if I am not to late—"

"Go away, Martha!" growled Jake. "He ain't going to send me to prison! What do you want to come and interfere for? He and his lordship's going to have a little conversation together, and it will all be right, only you clear out, will you?" and he looked at her threateningly.

She glanced toward him and shuddered.

"Let him go, my lord," she breathed. "You don't know what you are doing—let him go! Give him money now, at once, and let him go."

Jake ground out an oath.

"Mind your own business, I tell you!" he said. "Who asks you to interfere?"

Seymour snatched up the pen.

"This woman is a friend—an accomplice of this man evidently," he said. "I should advise you to keep your eye upon her, sergeant, she is a pensioner of her lordship, and I have no doubt is as bad and old a thief as the man."

He signed the warrant and held it out, and the sergeant stepped forward to take it but before he could reach it, the door had opened and the countess stood between him and the table, and it was her hand that took the warrant.

She stood erect, her face pale to the lips, but with the old look of inbred pride and hauteur on it.

Martha uttered a low cry, and shrank back against the window.

Seymour stared up at the countess. "Mother!" he exclaimed.

She looked at him, and then swept the room with her cold eyes.

"Release that man!" she said.

Instinctively the policeman dropped his hand from Jake's arm.

"Take those off, the man is innocent, my daughter gave him those jewels. Do as I tell you."

The sergeant, after a moment of stupefaction, unlocked the handcuffs, and Jake shook himself and turned upon them with a grin of triumph.

"What did I tell you?" he cried, gloatingly. "Where are you now, eh? Oh, I'll make you pay for this! And now get out; I want a word with my friend—my friend, d'ye hear?—the countess."

The countess made a motion with her hand.

"Leave us," she said. "I will be answerable."

The policeman, looking as if they could scarcely believe their ears, paused a moment, then, touching their foreheads, went out.

The countess calmly signed to the servants to follow, and they, too, filed out.

Seymour sprung to his feet.

"This is too much!" he exclaimed, his pale eyes flaming with passion. "What does this mean, madame? Do you know what you have done? You, you, of all persons, to stoop to screen a ruffian from justice! But you will allow me to tell you that I will not permit of your interference! I say I will not! I am a magistrate—he stammered and stammered in his rage. "Are you mad?" he shouted in the shrill tones of a weak-minded man in an impotent passion. "You forget yourself, I say the man shall be charged and tried."

The countess sunk into a chair, and sat with her hands tightly clasped, her eyes fixed upon him.

"He shall be charged with the theft of these diamonds. I don't believe Madge gave them to him, no jury will believe it. But that is not the present question, it is your—your indiscreet interference. Why do you interfere? Why should you endeavor to save this vagabond from punishment?"

Martha Hooper had stood looking from one to the other, and apparently struggling for breath. At this juncture, when Seymour paused in his torrent of abuse and condemnation, she came forward.

"I will tell you," she said in a low strained voice. "Do not ask her, ask me."

Seymour swung round upon her.

"What the devil—what are you here still? What have you to do with it, woman?"

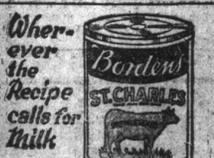
Martha caught at a chair and supported herself by it.

"I—I am his wife," she said.

"You are his wife? Well, I am sorry for you. But you have no business here. You can see him in prison. Go away at once!"

Martha shook her head.

"Oh, my lord!" she said in a low voice full of misery and, even pity. "how can I tell you?" and she put her hand to her eyes for a moment.



Wherever the Recipe calls for Milk

Borden's ST. CHARLES MILK

Use Borden's St. Charles Milk. It will improve your best recipe because it is so rich and creamy. Economical because twice as rich as ordinary milk. Four times. Write for St. Charles Recipe Book. The Borden Co. Limited, Montreal.

**JOY OF HEALTH WOMAN'S RIGHT**

Mrs. Evans Freed from Female Weakness by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Detroit, Michigan.—"I had female weakness with pains in my back, and I could not stand on my feet for any length of time. I was working in a factory but had to quit as I was too much on my feet. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me, and I can hardly believe it myself that I am well. Oh, it is a grand thing to have your health! I feel well all the time and can go out like other women and not feel that awful torture. When I took your medicine first I thought it should cure after the first bottle, but I am glad my husband kept me at it. I have had nine bottles and now I am well."—Mrs. JENNIE EVANS, 1004 Lafayette Blvd., Detroit, Michigan.

If you are suffering from displacement, irregularities, backache, nervousness or other forms of female weakness, you should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The reason is given by letters like these, and we have published thousands of them. You may expect that a medicine that had helped other women will help you. Try it.

Jake came forward and put his lips close to her ear.

"Hold your tongue, you fool!" he hissed. "Leave it to me! You shall have your share—"

She shrank away from him.

"Madame, forgive me!" she moaned, extending her hands toward the countess. "I can not keep silent any longer. I have been faithful—faithful for years, but I can not bear my burden any longer. Oh, forgive me, madame! For the sake of old times—for the sake of all we have suffered together—"

Her voice broke.

The countess looked at her with a stony gaze.

"I have nothing—nothing to forgive. Yes, tell him," fell from her white lips.

The permission seemed to give Martha Hooper strength and courage. She turned to Seymour, who had dropped into his chair again and watched the two women with sinister amazement.

"My lord, this man's my husband. No, you will listen to me—you must!"

For Seymour had made a move of impatience. "You can only see, looking at him now, that he is what you have called him, a vagabond—a bad man, not fit to come into the same room with you. But he was not always like this. I can remember—she panted and struggled for breath—it was when he was young and good-looking, and spoke fair and pleasant—when he was an actor at the theatre, that her ladyship first knew him."

Seymour looked at the countess, she sat like a statue.

"She was only a young girl, fresh from school, and—and she was taken with him."

Seymour started, and stared from one to the other incredulously, but Jake, with a shrug of his shoulders, smiled and drew himself up in his ragged coat, with an odious and hideous air of vanity.

(To be continued.)

**Settlement Sought by Premier Craig**

No settlement of the Irish boundary question "can give any assurance of peace and concord" unless it is reached by mutual agreement, and "there is no use pretending to the contrary," Premier Craig, of Ulster, declared.

"So strongly do I desire a proper and enduring settlement," he said, "that I will do anything, in reason to attain it. My wish for a settlement is so great and so real that if an agreement of the kind I have described could be reached, even at the expense of my dropping out of public life, I would be willing to make that sacrifice."

"If President Cosgrave and I could settle this and clear up the other little difficulties outstanding, we would have done a good day's work for our country. I am ready to begin upon the effort any time, and I know that if we cannot settle it here upon the ground, it cannot be done by what I may call outsiders in the sense that they are outside the country and cannot know the facts as we do. We want peace, and the way I have described it is the way to get it."

Correspondents from many quarters are in Belfast seeking interviews with Premier Craig in regard to the boundary question. To such of them as he has seen the Premier has expressed exactly the same view as he expressed in London and before the Ulster Parliament, namely, that he will take no part in the establishment of a boundary commission provided by the Anglo-Irish treaty.

**We have Fresh West Coast Halibut and Salmon. Phone 579 and 971.—W. E. BEARNS.**

**Too Much for an Elephant**

Cannabis is a drug which is frequently used in corn mure and causes the greenish tinge often found in such snuffs. The name drig derives largely in Oriental history, sometimes under other names. Cannabis is grown to some extent in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, South Carolina and Virginia, as well as Illinois. It apparently has been known for centuries, since the earliest social pleasures would be of an inebriating character. From "The History of the Lovers of Syria" the story heroine is reported to have "brought them coffee, which they drank, but hastily had it scalded in their snaws when the Forty Thieves fell to the ground, for she had mixed up with it flying bang, and those who had drunk thereof became like dead men." The most artful use of this insidious hemp was probably in the old days "concentrated bang" mixed with opium, a draught of which was said to be capable of overthrowing an elephant.

**Wanted a Second Hand Fish Screw for snail fish. THE COWAN BROKERAGE CO., LTD.—494H**

**Balkans Seething With Discontent**

AND SLIGHTEST MOVE MAY BE MISINTERPRETED.

The general European situation, especially in the Balkans, continues to simmer with unrest. Every day brings fresh evidence that it is unsafe for the rest of the world to ignore possibilities of danger. Montenegro is reported to be resentful over the status imposed on her by the Allies, while Rumania and Serbia are quarrelling over the rearrangement of their boundaries and exchanging charges that villages ceded during the rectification of the frontier are stripped bare.

Rumania, who has been threatened by and is defying Russia, is appealing to France and Italy for support and it is hinted that King Ferdinand may broach the subject during his present visit to England.

Russia has sent a peremptory note to Poland, charging the latter with persistently violating the Treaty of Riga and demanding that it be honored to the letter.

Russia has assumed a domineering attitude towards Germany and danger seems to threaten if the Russian talk be taken at its face value. Krasin significantly declared over the week end "The immediate future will demonstrate to Berlin that it is wrong in interpreting the patience of the Soviet Government as weakness. The Soviets will not allow any one to violate their legitimate rights and whatever received will be returned two-fold."

Bulgaria is extremely anxious regarding its domestic affairs and it has been decided to dismiss all civil servants of Communist leanings and suppress all Communist newspapers. The administration will invoke the Defence of the Realm Act to cancel the election of Communist candidates in the recent local elections.

The Peasant Party in Rumania is making charges through British emissaries that the Rumanian Government is not representative of the people and that the King has been seduced by politicians into retaining a

**A Dainty Combination.**

—Have you seen the Three Flowers introductory package, containing Perfume, Vanishing Cream, Face Powder and Cleansing Cream, all perfumed with the fragrance of universal appeal—THREE FLOWERS. Artistically finished, and aristocratic in appearance, this dainty introductory package known as the Travellette, makes an ideal gift for a friend who loves nice toilet things. In order to introduce the different Three Flowers preparations Richard Hudnut offers this useful and attractive introductory package for fifty cents.

At all Drug and Department Stores.

april, 1924

**JOY OF HEALTH WOMAN'S RIGHT**

Mrs. Evans Freed from Female Weakness by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Detroit, Michigan.—"I had female weakness with pains in my back, and I could not stand on my feet for any length of time. I was working in a factory but had to quit as I was too much on my feet. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me, and I can hardly believe it myself that I am well. Oh, it is a grand thing to have your health! I feel well all the time and can go out like other women and not feel that awful torture. When I took your medicine first I thought it should cure after the first bottle, but I am glad my husband kept me at it. I have had nine bottles and now I am well."—Mrs. JENNIE EVANS, 1004 Lafayette Blvd., Detroit, Michigan.

If you are suffering from displacement, irregularities, backache, nervousness or other forms of female weakness, you should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The reason is given by letters like these, and we have published thousands of them. You may expect that a medicine that had helped other women will help you. Try it.

Jake came forward and put his lips close to her ear.

"Hold your tongue, you fool!" he hissed. "Leave it to me! You shall have your share—"

She shrank away from him.

"Madame, forgive me!" she moaned, extending her hands toward the countess. "I can not keep silent any longer. I have been faithful—faithful for years, but I can not bear my burden any longer. Oh, forgive me, madame! For the sake of old times—for the sake of all we have suffered together—"

Her voice broke.

The countess looked at her with a stony gaze.

"I have nothing—nothing to forgive. Yes, tell him," fell from her white lips.

The permission seemed to give Martha Hooper strength and courage. She turned to Seymour, who had dropped into his chair again and watched the two women with sinister amazement.

"My lord, this man's my husband. No, you will listen to me—you must!"

For Seymour had made a move of impatience. "You can only see, looking at him now, that he is what you have called him, a vagabond—a bad man, not fit to come into the same room with you. But he was not always like this. I can remember—she panted and struggled for breath—it was when he was young and good-looking, and spoke fair and pleasant—when he was an actor at the theatre, that her ladyship first knew him."

Seymour looked at the countess, she sat like a statue.

"She was only a young girl, fresh from school, and—and she was taken with him."

Seymour started, and stared from one to the other incredulously, but Jake, with a shrug of his shoulders, smiled and drew himself up in his ragged coat, with an odious and hideous air of vanity.

(To be continued.)

**Settlement Sought by Premier Craig**

No settlement of the Irish boundary question "can give any assurance of peace and concord" unless it is reached by mutual agreement, and "there is no use pretending to the contrary," Premier Craig, of Ulster, declared.

"So strongly do I desire a proper and enduring settlement," he said, "that I will do anything, in reason to attain it. My wish for a settlement is so great and so real that if an agreement of the kind I have described could be reached, even at the expense of my dropping out of public life, I would be willing to make that sacrifice."

"If President Cosgrave and I could settle this and clear up the other little difficulties outstanding, we would have done a good day's work for our country. I am ready to begin upon the effort any time, and I know that if we cannot settle it here upon the ground, it cannot be done by what I may call outsiders in the sense that they are outside the country and cannot know the facts as we do. We want peace, and the way I have described it is the way to get it."

Correspondents from many quarters are in Belfast seeking interviews with Premier Craig in regard to the boundary question. To such of them as he has seen the Premier has expressed exactly the same view as he expressed in London and before the Ulster Parliament, namely, that he will take no part in the establishment of a boundary commission provided by the Anglo-Irish treaty.

**We have Fresh West Coast Halibut and Salmon. Phone 579 and 971.—W. E. BEARNS.**

**Too Much for an Elephant**

Cannabis is a drug which is frequently used in corn mure and causes the greenish tinge often found in such snuffs. The name drig derives largely in Oriental history, sometimes under other names. Cannabis is grown to some extent in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, South Carolina and Virginia, as well as Illinois. It apparently has been known for centuries, since the earliest social pleasures would be of an inebriating character. From "The History of the Lovers of Syria" the story heroine is reported to have "brought them coffee, which they drank, but hastily had it scalded in their snaws when the Forty Thieves fell to the ground, for she had mixed up with it flying bang, and those who had drunk thereof became like dead men." The most artful use of this insidious hemp was probably in the old days "concentrated bang" mixed with opium, a draught of which was said to be capable of overthrowing an elephant.

**Wanted a Second Hand Fish Screw for snail fish. THE COWAN BROKERAGE CO., LTD.—494H**

**Balkans Seething With Discontent**

AND SLIGHTEST MOVE MAY BE MISINTERPRETED.

The general European situation, especially in the Balkans, continues to simmer with unrest. Every day brings fresh evidence that it is unsafe for the rest of the world to ignore possibilities of danger. Montenegro is reported to be resentful over the status imposed on her by the Allies, while Rumania and Serbia are quarrelling over the rearrangement of their boundaries and exchanging charges that villages ceded during the rectification of the frontier are stripped bare.

Rumania, who has been threatened by and is defying Russia, is appealing to France and Italy for support and it is hinted that King Ferdinand may broach the subject during his present visit to England.

Russia has sent a peremptory note to Poland, charging the latter with persistently violating the Treaty of Riga and demanding that it be honored to the letter.

Russia has assumed a domineering attitude towards Germany and danger seems to threaten if the Russian talk be taken at its face value. Krasin significantly declared over the week end "The immediate future will demonstrate to Berlin that it is wrong in interpreting the patience of the Soviet Government as weakness. The Soviets will not allow any one to violate their legitimate rights and whatever received will be returned two-fold."

Bulgaria is extremely anxious regarding its domestic affairs and it has been decided to dismiss all civil servants of Communist leanings and suppress all Communist newspapers. The administration will invoke the Defence of the Realm Act to cancel the election of Communist candidates in the recent local elections.

The Peasant Party in Rumania is making charges through British emissaries that the Rumanian Government is not representative of the people and that the King has been seduced by politicians into retaining a

**A Dainty Combination.**

—Have you seen the Three Flowers introductory package, containing Perfume, Vanishing Cream, Face Powder and Cleansing Cream, all perfumed with the fragrance of universal appeal—THREE FLOWERS. Artistically finished, and aristocratic in appearance, this dainty introductory package known as the Travellette, makes an ideal gift for a friend who loves nice toilet things. In order to introduce the different Three Flowers preparations Richard Hudnut offers this useful and attractive introductory package for fifty cents.

At all Drug and Department Stores.

april, 1924

**Spring Overcoatings!**

It is now time to leave off your Winter Weight. You can't go in your Jacket: so MAUNDER'S for yours. We have something sober and stylish and can also give you the "snappy" in Spring Overcoatings. If you want to fix up until you get your next Suit, we can match you with trousers or any other garment.



**Optical Repairs**

Prompt Service—Accurate work—Large Stocks of Lenses and Frames—and the ability to serve you well makes our OPTICAL REPAIR SERVICE the most desirable in the city.

Mail Orders looked after just as carefully as if given to us personally.

**T. J. DULEY & CO. LTD.**

THE RELIABLE JEWELLERS & OPTICIANS.

**The Spirit of Spring**

is splendidly reflected in the exceptional attractiveness, super-quality and unmatched colorings in our line of SPRING and SUMMER FABRICS.

THE AMERICAN TAILOR

**W. P. SHORTALL,**

500 Water Street, St. John's, Nfld.

mar25, 1924 F.O.B. 445. PHONE 477.

**Morey's Coal is Good Coal.**

April 25th.

2000 Tons BEST N. S. COAL (Screened).

800 Tons BEST AMERICAN & WELSH ANTHRACITE COAL.

11,000 Hhds. BEST CADIZ SALT.

Phones: Office 376. Yard 1426.

**M. MOREY & CO., Ltd.**

1715, 1924

ministry which the majority dislike and distrust.

The Spanish Directory is showing signs of its inability to control its opponents. There is much agitation against militaristic domination in Spain.

Last and not least, the failure of the Great Powers to make any concrete progress in reparations has

gravely disturbed the chancelleries of Europe.

If purity and wholesomeness mean anything in a soap then Ivory soap is more pure, or more wholesome than the white, floating Ivory.

WINNARD'S LINIMENT FOR AGES AND DRUFF, 1924

**Be Particular About Drugs.**

Particular people always buy the best because they know it is true economy to do so. You run no risk when you buy a preparation with a label stamped DR. STAFFORD & SON. It is a guarantee of purity and we stand behind that guarantee.

Here is a list of some of the various lines we manufacture and bottle ourselves:

Stafford's Liniment for Pains and Aches.

Phorstone for Coughs and Colds.

Prescription A. for Indigestion.

Cressote Mixture for Chronic Coughs.

Essence Ginger Wine.

Mandrake Bitters.

We also package the following:

Camphorated Oil—1 oz. Bottles.

Friar's Balm—1 and 1/2 oz. Bottles.

Essence Peppermint—1 and 1/2 oz. Bottles.

Oil of Eucalyptus—1 oz. Bottles.

Tinct. of Iodine—1 and 1/2 oz. Bottles.

Spirits of Nitro—1 oz. Bottles.

Paragoric—1 oz. Bottles.

Glycerine—1 oz. Bottles.

Olive Oil Pure—4 oz. Bottles.

White Pine & Tar.

Syrup of Hypophosphites.

We are Sole Agents for BRICK'S TASTELESS in Newfoundland.

**Dr. Stafford & Son**

CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS

Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill.

**LIPTON'S BISCUITS**

THESE ARE High Grade English Biscuits WHICH ARE NOW OBTAINABLE

**At much lower prices**

than have been usual for Biscuits of this high standard.

Good assortments of Lipton's Biscuits are carried by the following Stores:

Geo. Knowling, Ltd., Bowring Bros., Ltd., Royal Stores, Ltd., Steer Bros., C. P. Egan, Exploits Valley Royal Stores, Ltd.

The Lipton Brand is synonymous with high quality at the Lowest Price possible.

**Why Pay More? Buy Lipton's Biscuits and Get Value For Your Money**

**HENRY BLAIR**

**You be the Judge!**

It's strictly up to you to say whether our Tailored-to-Measure Clothes are any better than any other Clothes.

We believe they are, and must prove it to you before you will want to buy; and we believe we can prove it, as we are doing it every day to men of good taste and good judgment in Clothes buying.

Here is your trial order: We make Trousers from \$7.00 up. Suits from \$35.00 up.

**E. D. SPURRELL** 365 Water Street, St. John's.

**WM. SPURRELL** 210 Duckworth St. Branch: Grand Falls.

Have us send you samples and measuring forms if out of town.

mar17, 1924

ADVERTISE IN THE EVENING TELEGRAM

**COLLIER'S DRY CLEANING**

**Italian Tenders**

Montreal Five Me Fire—Em McLaren World F

TE BANQUET SOYER

ing George and night in house men of Italy and making a Statu were 150 guest two Royal Passi Piedmont and staff of the Italied States, Spain,assadors, Prince York, Viscount Donald and Minis Ministers and Egre, Stanley Be eminent personas hatched the unshapship between ain which has and inspirational

LAREN MAY

BERT'S CHANC

resident Ebert in additional task for capable of commanding the re in succession, smann Cabinet might, to-day re Nationalist lead the order of part atag, the leader with the c'sminists and th

The governa led from a brae t-out attempte night bombings work with the posed on the as

Y. DEATHS IN NEWAR

ere men were in led to death in s here, the fire doring the bull other buildings a tured and th greater.

DEATH OF NEW

ctor Herbert, e pre leader, died while enterin to consult

ONS IN MISS ATLANTA, G

Alabama, i

with took a t and talked as

ry changes, c reaching here, c

WELL SECR

CU FROM

LO

Thomas, C

greatly haro