

Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS"

Supplied Under
Royal Warrant of Appointment to
HIS MAJESTY
KING GEORGE V.

A True Diamond

CHAPTER XI.

A KNIGHT ERRANT.

"I wish you wouldn't be so ridiculous, Antonia. I hope Mr. Hales will soon make you like other people. The Hales are poor and proud, and they do not know their place. I must ask him what he thinks of you; but he must be much astonished."

Toney shook her head sadly.

"He won't think much, or long about me. I like him, Aunt Dove. He's better than our minister at home. He's a gentleman, and his mother is just first-rate."

"You are decidedly vulgar, Antonia."

"Colonial, Aunt Dove; there's a shade of difference."

"I am going to make a round of calls to-day, but you have no frock tidy enough to come with me, so, Miss Crump, please accompany Antonia for a steady walk."

Toney relapsed into meditation, and Lady Dove talked on to Miss Crump for she always looked upon her as a patient listener.

"I want you to send out the invitations for a dinner-party next week. You will find the list on my writing table. Just look up the addresses. I must give the Dames' tea—all the ladies of our county families have become Dames."

"What are Dames, Aunt Dove?"

"Ladies of right understanding."

"Then Miss Crump's a Dame? She has a very right understanding."

"Ladies of position, Antonia."

Miss Crump blushed.

When luncheon was finished Lady

Dove kept Miss Crump running up and down and in and out till the carriage came round, and then the poor companion crawled upstairs to her room to put on her walking attire. Toney was preparing some lessons, and banged the book down when Miss Crump entered the sitting-room.

"Oh, Crumpet, you look unattractive! You know what I mean, soft and no-how. Are you tired?"

"Oh, no, not more than usual. Lady Dove says you must have a walk."

"And you—what must you have?" Toney answered.

"Oh, I must go with you, of course."

"But you don't feel wound up for it, do you? It's all right. I've arranged everything, Crumpet dear, that bonnet, don't suit you. Here is a soft kind of billy-cock for you, and look, here is my riding-skirt, which will do beautifully for you, and you shall ride that old pony. You can quite sleep on its back."

"Oh, I've never ridden, besides—Lady Dove!"

"Well, you will see how lovely it will be. You can't walk my pace. I should be tired to death creeping along with you. I must have exercise."

Poor Miss Crump felt limp in body and limp in mind, she had not even enough energy to resist further, for she had been dreading the walk with Toney and having to keep up with the eager footsteps. But she positively lured not put on a skirt. If they met Lady Dove—if a slave could not be more under the dominion of his master than was this poor companion under Lady Dove's power. But Toney never let the grass grow under her feet. She ran round to the stable, and finding only Jim about, she was soon herself saddling the pony with a promptitude and skill which astonished the young groom.

"Miss Tonia," said Jim afterwards, joining her two native names with native genius, "Miss Tonia be a real born horsewoman. I bet a shilling she could ride anything as is called horseflesh."

To Toney the old pony was not horse flesh, merely an amiable rocking-horse; but when she brought it to the front door she found Miss Crump looking paler and more frightened than usual.

"Oh, Toney!"

"No skit! Well, never mind, a black shawl will do for to-day." She suddenly lifted the slim figure of Miss Crump off the step and deposited her on the broad saddle. Then she adjusted her this way and that, till finally the two started off. Miss Crump carefully hid the hand which clung to the pommel till gradually she found that Toney was right. The pony was extremely quiet, and his back was so broad that it was almost like sitting in an arm-chair. The air was sweet, the sun was shining, and gradually a slight pink flush overspread the companion's pale cheeks.

"This is better for you than walking, Crumpet."

"Well, it is nice; perhaps you needn't lead him any more, Toney, it will tire you."

"Till you get quite used to sitting in the arm-chair, I'll lead. Very soon you can do it for yourself. You see Selim follows me. Poor old boy then. Trick, don't you be too jovous. It's not in your time-table, you little demon."

"Where are you going?" said Miss Crump presently.

"Just across the park," said Toney, who was making for the gap.

Miss Crump relapsed into a sweet silence and a dream circled round Samuel Faber. It was not often that she dared to think of him, and the rest was great. When the gap was reached, or what Toney called a gap, Miss Crump awoke up again to the reality of her strange experience.

"Oh, you are not going over there?—I can't jump the pony."

"No, Crumpet, you'd be off, sure as fun. Put your hands on my shoulders and your foot on this bank so. Now I'll get Selim over if he's any spring left in him."

Toney was up in a moment, cantering Selim round and round, till the old spirit returned to his ancient bones, and he safely landed her upon the other side. Getting Miss Crump on again was not a very easy matter, but Toney accomplished it, and now they found themselves on a lovely green path in the wood. Here and there the larches were beginning to be tipped with tender green needles, the catkins pensively hung their drooping forms, and the ferns proudly raised their croziers.

Toney pointed out all these things to her companion. Some were new to herself some she could name and talk about, but all was delightful to her young mind. Presently they came to a turn in a lovely park.

(To be continued.)

"Bonnie Annie Laurie"
Place Of Her Birth.

Some Interesting Facts About the Heroine of Famous Ballads, and Her Family.

Monia, so pleasantly situated at the head of the Cairn Valley, in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, has many interesting associations, but none more generally interesting than those inherited through "Bonnie Annie Laurie." It was in Maxwellton House, to the south of the village, that "the most beautiful Dumfriesshire lady of the day," as McDowall wrote in his history of the country, and the heroine of a song which has rendered her charms immortal, was born in the year 1682. It is perhaps more right to say that Annie Laurie is celebrated in two songs. The modern and most familiar version was the work of Lady John Scott of Spottiswoode, Berwickshire, who died not long ago; the original song was produced by William Douglas of Finlaid; Kirkcubrightshire, who held a commission in the Royal Scots. The opening verse of the latter is as follows:—

Maxwellton braes are bonnie
Where early fa's the dew,
Where me and Annie Laurie
Made up the promise true.
Made up the promise true,
And never forget will I,
And for Bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay down my head and die.

But Annie did not keep her promise supposing one were made, and that Douglas was not exercising his license as a poet. She married Alexander Fergusson, of Craigdarroch, the representative of the oldest family in Glencairn, their presence in the parish being traceable as far back as the fourteenth century. A son of this union, also Alexander Fergusson, was a close friend of Robert Burns, who included Glencairn in the district which came under his jurisdiction as an excise-man. The two men probably met for the first time during the visit of the poet to Edinburgh in 1787. At any rate, Fergusson, who was a leading Freemason, presided over Lodge Canongate, Kilwinning, when Burns was installed to the office of poet laureate.

It was this Alexander Fergusson who was the hero of the Bacchanalian contest for the whistle, which took place at Triar's Carse—the deathplace of Annie Laurie—on 16th October, 1789, the laird of Craigdarroch's competitors in that memorable drinking bout being Robert Riddell of Glenriddel and Sir Robert Laurie, had brought the trophy of the Maxwellton family. Burns was a witness of the contest, which he celebrated in his well-known roistering ballad. To-day the whistle, gained in such strange fashion, is one of the heirlooms at Craigdarroch.

McMurdo & Co. Has a Preparation That Will Grow Hair Abundantly.

This is an age of new discoveries. To grow hair after it has fallen out to-day is a reality.

SALVIA, the Great Hair Tonic and Dressing, will positively create a new growth of hair.

If you want to have a beautiful head of hair, free from Dandruff, use SALVIA once a day and watch the results.

SALVIA is guaranteed to stop falling hair and restore the hair to its natural color. The greatest Hair Vigor known.

SALVIA is compounded by expert chemists.

Watch your hair if it is falling out. If you don't, you will sooner or later be bald.

SALVIA prevents baldness by fastening the hair to the roots.

Ladies will find SALVIA just the hair dressing they are looking for. It makes the hair soft and fluffy and is not sticky. A large bottle, 50c.

Man Killed.

Donald Archie Nicholson, a young man living at Old No. 3, was found dead on the I. C. B. track between North Sydney and Sydney Mines recently. Both legs were cut off and the head badly battered.

The discovery was made by the crew of the morning express going to Sydney Mines. The supposition is that Nicholson was on his way home from North Sydney, taking the track, and was run over by the late express.

Nicholson was about twenty-three years old.—Sydney Post, June 11.

Why Not be Well and Strong

When weak and run down DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD will help you back to health.

This letter tells of two women who have proven this.

Mrs. D. Stott, Cobourg, Ont., writes: "After recovering from typhoid fever I was left in a very low state of health. I was weak, nervous and not fit to do any work. A friend of mine, Mrs. G. M. Brown, had used DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD and told me that it benefited her wonderfully. I took courage and began the use of the medicine. After taking the first box I began to feel an improvement in health and now after using four boxes I am completely cured. I now feel like myself once more and believe that I can attribute the cure to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Life is too short to spend weeks or months dragging out a miserable existence of weakness and suffering. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures by forming new rich blood, and building up the system. You can depend on it to benefit you, 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



Beaver Flour

IS A Pastry Flour

Beaver Flour makes the lightest, flakiest, tastiest Pie Crusts you ever tasted.

Beaver Flour makes the most delicious Cakes, Buns and other Fancy Pastry.

And Beaver Flour makes the whitest, most nutritious Bread.

Beaver Flour is the family flour for all kinds of baking, as good for Pastry as for Bread, and best for both.

Your grocer has it, or will get it for you.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

T. H. TAYLOR CO., LIMITED, CHATHAM, Ont.

R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices.

NEW GOODS!

We've just received from the makers a new stock of the

Celebrated 1847
Rogers Bros. Silverware

Consisting of:

TEA SPOONS,
DESSERT SPOONS,
TABLE SPOONS,
SUGAR SPOONS,
BERRY SPOONS,
CREAM LADLES,
GRAVY LADLES,
SOUP LADLES,
ICE CREAM SPOONS,
COLD MEAT FORKS,
DINNER KNIVES,
DESERT KNIVES,
FRUIT KNIVES,
NUT CRACKS,
PICKLE FORKS,
BUTTER KNIVES,
PIE SERVERS,
CHILD'S SPOONS,
CHILD'S FORKS.

Splendid goods at reasonable prices. Call and inspect them at

R. H. TRAPNELL'S,
Water Street.

Ladies!

Just Published—Beautifully Illustrated

THE HOME ART CROCHET BOOK.
By the Editor of Girl's Own and Woman's Magazine. This book contains:—
Entirely new designs for Lingerie, Edging and Insertions,
Borders for Tray Cloths and D'Oileys,
Deep Laces for Table Cloths, and
Motifs for inlet work and Irish Lace.

149 Designs - - - 122 Pages
Cloth: 35c. Post Paid: 39c.

THE HOME ART BOOK OF FANCY STITCHERY.
With new ideas for applying Crochet to Lingerie and Napery.
Braid-work and fancy stitches for Dress Trimming, Feather Stitching, Smocking, Handlanger Work, Darned Fillet, Crochet Knitting, Macramé Work, Darning Net, Cross Stitch, Irish Crochet, Embroidery on Flannel.

160 Designs - - - 115 Pages
Cloth: 35c. Post Paid: 39c.

GARRETT BYRNE,
Bookseller & Stationer.

GARDEN TOOLS.

Plain and Barbed WIRE FENCING.

Hay Forks,
Manure Forks,
Spading Forks,
Spades, Shovels,
Hoes, Rakes,
Garden Cultivators,
Potatoe Hooks.

Selling at Lowest Prices.

Bowring Bros.,
Limited.
Hardware Department

NOTICE!

IF **TOM ROUGH MURRAY**, who left his home in Glasgow, Scotland, in the month of November last, intimating to some friends that he intended coming to Newfoundland, will communicate with the Hon. John Anderson, St. John's, Newfoundland, he will hear of something very much to his advantage. j.l.m.p.

Murray's Lintment Cures Colds, Etc.

Just Received,

Per S.S. CITY OF SYDNEY:



400 Sacks 14's
"Windsor"
400 Sacks 14's
"Royal Household"

HARVEY & CO.



We can show you **THE GOODS**, can give you **THE CUT and STYLE and THE EXPERT WORKMANSHIP.** The largest stock of **TAILORING GOODS** in the city. All goods **UP-TO-DATE.** Mail orders given prompt attention. Samples and self-measuring cards sent to any address.

JOHN MAUNDER,
Tailor and Clothier, 251-253 Duckworth Street. ug2,ecd

LIPTON'S

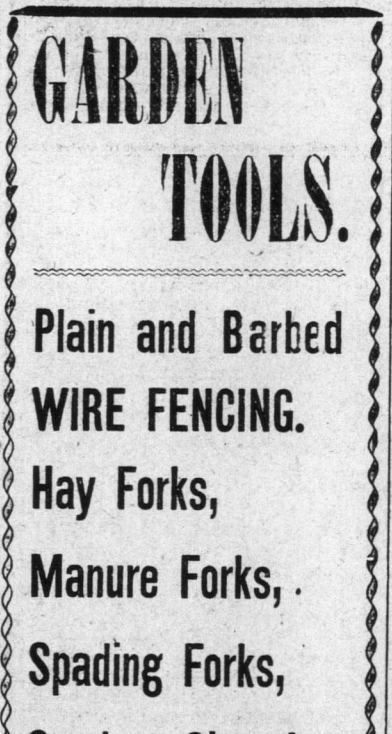
ESSENCE OF COFFEE & CHICORY

IS THE FIRST of its kind, and still remains FIRST in its kind.

Four Reasons for its popularity are:

- 1--High Quality.
- 2--Delicacy of Flavour.
- 3--Simplicity of Making.
- 4--Low Price.

A trial will convince anyone who may not have previously used it.



HENRY BLAIR.

Wholesale and Retail Agent for Lipton, Limited.

Steady Layers

Hens that are busy in season and out are the money-makers. By keeping the digestive organs in perfect condition

Pratts' Poultry Regulator

Insures healthy fowl and materially increases the productiveness of your poultry. It is guaranteed to increase the egg crop of you can have your money back.

It protects poultry from disease and increases the market value of broilers and fowls. **Pratts' Lice Killer, Liquid or Powdered, is sure death to all vermin. It will save you many chickens.**

Pratts' Lice Cure given in the drinking water cures and prevents roup.

Pratts' Lice Remedy. It will save the little chicks—**FREE**

Guaranteed or Money Back

Pratts' Antiseptic is a big money-maker for all who keep horses, cows or dogs.

Ask for Pratts' NEW Edition of "Poultry Wrinkles"

THE ROYAL STORES LTD.

The Latest Catalogue

At the Popular Bookstore.

The twins of Suffering Creek, by Ridgwell Cullum; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Quest of Glory, by Marjorie Bowen; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Rhododendron, by Gertrude Page; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Court of the Angels, by J. M. Forman; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Hired Girl, by Mrs. Goulson Keenan; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

Initials Only, by Anna K. Green; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

Red Money, by Fergus Hume; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

Anne of the Barreilles, by S. R. Crockett; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Principal Girl, by J. C. Smith; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Adventures of a Modest Man, by R. W. Chambers; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

Memory Corner, by Tom Gallon; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Penitent, by Rene Bazin; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Rosary, by Florence Barclay; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Mistress of Sharnstone, by Florence Barclay; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Following of the Star, by Florence Barclay; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

Through the Postern Gate, by Florence Barclay; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

Candles in the Wind, by Maud Diver; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Great Anulet, by Maud Diver; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

Capt. Desmond, V. C., by Maud Diver; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

Is Home Rule, Rome Rule, by Joseph Hocking; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

Ordinary People, by Una Silberrad; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Crimson Blind, by S. M. White; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

The Beautiful White Devil, by Guy Boothby; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

Faithless, a Newfoundland Romance, by Maria; paper, 50c, cloth, 70c.

DICKS & CO.,

Popular Bookstore.



Then you will have a cabinet that does all a wooden file can do plus this most important thing—protects your papers from fire, theft, dust and moisture. Measured by price alone, anyone can afford to buy **The Safe-Cabinet.** Measured by value, no one can afford to be without it.

FRED. V. CHESMAN, Agt.

The Torpedo Stylo Pen.

The Torpedo is the very latest production in Fountain stylographic Pens, being fitted with Silver Wire needle point; will not corrode and F. P. ink may be used. Selected Red Rubber Stout barrel, only 2 1/2 inches long, closed fits safely in pocket. We have just made an unusually large purchase and will sell them this month only at 25c. per unit the usual price \$1.00, our price, 75c, or with New Nickel Safety Clip, 90c. postpaid. Remittance with order.

GARLAND'S Bookstore.
177-353 Water Street, St. John's.

Telegram Ads. Pay.