

A "sameness" that is most enjoyable—the daily, unvarying goodness of a cup of "SEAL BRAND" COFFEE. It never fails to greet you with that same exquisite fragrance, amber clearness and delightful flavour, that win people with the first cup.

In ½, 1 and 2 pound tins. Whole-ground—pulverized—also fine ground for Percolators. Never sold in bulk. 124 CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

The Die is Cast

For Better or For Worse.

CHAPTER XIII A Matter of Speculation.

"I will, my lord, I will," the man assured him. "Your lordship did me a very good turn when you were at the bar, and I sha'n't forget it. Wonderful how you fought that case! Never thought you'd win it, didn't, indeed! But you stuck to it like a like a weasel. Never see such a thing. I owe you something, my lord, and I sha'n't forget it!"

On his legal prowess Herdale was susceptible to flattery. He smiled and stroked his mustache.

"Yes, it was a ticklish case, a touch and go; you'd have dropped a lot of money, Moses—I beg your pardon, Mr. MacDonald—if you had lost it. I had to fight for all I was worth."

"And you fought well, you fought well, my lord!" declared the man. "Never see anything like it! Yes, you saved me a lot of money; and I'll do the same by you, some day, if I have a chance."

"I think you will," said Herdale quietly. "By the way, in any business I may do with you—and I may have a great deal—I don't wish my name to appear. You understand?"

"Quite so, my lord," assented Mr. MacDonald, rubbing his hands unctuously. "You may rely on my discretion."

Herdale nodded to him, and went out to the hansom, which was waiting. Two or three minutes after he had gone, Mr. Levison entered the same office, without knocking; he was Mr. MacDonald's silent partner; in fact, he found the capital and most of the brains of the firm; not all, because the Israelitish gentleman with a noble Scottish name was by no means a fool.

Without even a nod, Mr. Levison went to the books, and examined them with his usual impassive countenance, and for some time appeared to be absorbed in his examination; then he said, in his low, expressionless voice:

"Business is looking up. Anything important this morning?"

"Yes," said his partner, with oily satisfaction. "A very nice bit of business. A two-thousand-pounds deal in Montana. And check and commission on the spot. A new client, and a good one, Mr. Levison."

"Lord Herdale," said Levison quietly, and in a matter-of-fact tone. "I saw him leave the office. He buys and sells, does he?" he added, as Mr. MacDonald showed him the note of the transaction. "Hem! And the name on the contract's to be left vacant. He's making this little flutter for some one else?"

in which Lashmore had figured that she dwelt most constantly. She carried his letter in the bosom of her dress, as if it were something sacred, a talisman which not only had the power to protect her from evil, but to influence her future. Of that future she did not dare to think, much less to form any plan in which Lashmore should have a place. She was simply drifting.

Mrs. Vanmore was too languid a personage to feel anything like insatiable curiosity about her companion; but every now and then she showed an inclination to learn something more respecting her; but Kittle easily parried these attempts, and Mrs. Vanstone at last desisted from her delicate questions. As a matter of fact, she was too well satisfied with her bargain to worry about her companion's antecedents or her future plans; so the relations of employer and employed were pleasant enough.

As they approached the end of the voyage, Mrs. Vanstone spoke definitely of her own movements. She was going to stay with a married brother who had a ranch on the Amico River; she was uncertain how long she should remain there, but she hoped that Miss Bowman would remain with her until she returned to England. However, Miss Bowman would see how she liked the country, and, of course, should be perfectly free to stay, or go. In her sympathetic way, the woman of the world had grown to love the pretty girl, who, though so evidently full of life and spirits, had refrained from making the acquaintance of the other passengers and flirting with the men, as Mrs. Vanstone, when she realized how beautiful Kittle was, had certainly expected her to do.

They reached Buenos Ayres, and Kittle was conscious of the stir in her blood caused by the excitement of landing at the big port, and the change from the monotony of the sea-voyage to the quick life and bustle of a town. They remained one night, and Mrs. Vanstone and Kittle did some shopping. Kittle looked a little surprised when she saw that Mrs. Vanstone was buying some evening gloves; and Mrs. Vanstone, with a laugh, explained that they were not going to plunge into absolute barbarism.

"My brother's place is by no means out of the way, as such places go," she said; "they have quite a number of neighbors and friends, of course, at what we English should call a long distance, and they live quite civilized lives—dress for dinner, and all that kind of thing. Both my brother and his wife are young and bright, and are fond of seeing people about them. You need not be afraid that you'll be dull. If you've forgotten your gloves, as I foolishly did, you'd better buy a pair or two, and any other little thing you may want."

Kittle looked surprised, and shrugged her shoulders slightly.

"I do not suppose I shall want anything for evening dress, Mrs. Vanstone," she said.

"Oh, you can never tell," said Mrs. Vanstone languidly; and she settled the question by buying some gloves and shoes for Kittle, remarking as she did so: "You've got good hands and feet, my dear."

Mrs. Vanstone's people were named Murray, and their place Cornita; and Kittle was amazed when they arrived there by its beauty and its extent. Looking round her, she almost felt that she was in one of the most picturesque of the counties round London. Barbarism had disappeared, and civilization had taken its place; instead of the wilderness she had imagined, there were trimly kept gardens, smooth lawns, parklike woods. She had pictured the house as a kind of rough shanty, like those she had read of in novels; but here was a substantial stone residence, as well kept as any villa in London suburbia.

Mr. Murray, still young, and in boisterous health, was amused by her astonishment.

"You evidently thought you were coming into the wilds, Miss Bowman," he said, with a hearty laugh. "Oh, I assure you we are quite up to date at Cornita; in fact, we rather pride ourselves on being a day or two in advance."

Kittle was conducted to a pretty little room with a magnificent view;

she unpacked her things, and waited for a summons from Mrs. Vanstone, but, not unreasonably, that lady appeared to have forgotten her; and it was only just before the dressing-bell had rung that Mrs. Vanstone sent for her.

"Why aren't you dressed?" she said, with surprise; "everybody begins here before the dressing-bell; half an hour isn't long enough."

"Do you wish me to come down to dinner to-night?" asked Kittle.

"Why, certainly!" said Mrs. Vanstone, raising her eyebrows. "Look sharp; my brother hates waiting."

"I think I would rather not come down to-night," said Kittle.

Mrs. Vanstone shrugged her shoulders, with a languid consent; and Kittle ate her dinner in her own room. Mrs. Vanstone did not seem to have any need of her the next morning, and Kittle wandered about the grounds and tried to realize that she was there, and that England was some thousands of miles away. Later in the day there was a bustle and stir among the innumerable servants, which indicated that something was going on; and as she was sitting in her room, altering a dress, Mrs. Vanstone knocked, and put in her head.

"There's going to be a dance to-night," she said. "You'd better dress, and come down to dinner, so as to be ready."

"Kittle looked up with a heightened color. 'I'd rather not, if you don't mind, Mrs. Vanstone,' she said.

"Oh, all right," assented Mrs. Vanstone indifferently. "You can have something sent up to you."

Kittle ate her dinner in solitude. Presently, she heard a violin tuning up, then the strumming of a piano. She lay back in her chair and listened to it, thinking vaguely of that moonlight night at Deerbrook, when Lashmore had held her in his arms. There came a knock at the door, and Mrs. Vanstone entered.

(To be Continued.)

What a Gas Range Means for You, Mrs. Housekeeper.

The gas range is a muscle saver and a step saver. Think of the many tons of coal you use in that coal range, and how you have had to handle it all twice; first, carrying it up out of the cellar; then, from the kitchen to the ash barrel.

No more soot to wipe away; no more ashes to cart away; no more wood to fetch; no more coal dust; no more smoke and no more reason why the kitchen cannot be kept as clean and as orderly as the parlor. The gas range means just this.

Saves 50 Per Cent. of Kitchen Care.

Half of the labor in the house is caused by dust from the coal range. Every time it smokes, no matter how good the draught may be, clouds of ashes rise and settle on the furniture. It eliminates Hard Work.

Use a gas range and you will live better, you will play better, and you will work better because the use of the gas range eliminates the drudgery of carrying coal, ashes and the chopping of kindling, as well as the drudgery of cleaning up a lot of dirt, ash, and best of all, for the cook it makes it unnecessary for her to stand over a hot stove from two to three hours a day.

The London Directory.

(Published Annually)

enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs the Directory contains lists of:

EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply;

STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate Sailings;

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for \$5.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for \$5 or larger advertisements from \$15.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY CO., LTD.
25 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4

New Made Butter!

Ex rail, in 2 lb. blocks, Very Choice
P. E. I. NEW BUTTER.
Send your order to
JAMES R. KNIGHT

WOMAN GIVEN TWO DAYS

To Make Up Her Mind for Surgical Operation. She Refused; Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"One year ago I was very sick and I suffered with pains in my side and back until I nearly went crazy. I went to different doctors and they all said I had female trouble and would not get any relief until I would be operated on. I had suffered for four years before this time, but I kept getting worse the more medicine I took. Every month since I was a young girl I had suffered with cramps in my sides at periods and was never regular. I saw your advertisement in the newspaper and the picture of a woman who had been saved from an operation and this picture was impressed on my mind. The doctor had given me only two more days to make up my mind so I sent my husband to the drug store at once for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and believe me, I only took four doses before I felt a change and when I had finished the third bottle I was cured and never felt better. I grant you the privilege to publish my letter and am only too glad to let other women know of my cure."—Mrs. THOS. McGINN, 3432 Hartville Street, Phila., Pa.

The Siberian Resurrection.

(From the Boston Transcript.)

The home-coming of the Siberian exiles is one of the most striking incidents in history. Back they come, a hundred thousand; back by sledges, back on foot; the railway trains crowded with men and women who but yesterday were slaves, now chanting their liberty, and acclaiming a free fatherland which yesterday was but a cherished dream of the night of tyranny; at Tobolsk appearing even in their chains, because there were not blacksmiths enough to knock the gyves from their feet. There is but one idea of the human soul which presents adequately this sudden rising to freedom of hopeless exiles and prisoners, and that is the idea of the resurrection day, when men shall throw off the shroud of death and put on the garments of immortality. Darkest before dawn! At the Alexandrovsk prison the political convicts were called up one day by the governor for a flogging, which not one of them had done anything to deserve. Innocently they suffered its pains; when in rushed a provincial state attorney, or prosecutor, who exclaimed, "Russia is a republic—you are free!" Then they knew that the governor, with the spirit of the tyrant to the last, knowing that the liberation was coming, had beaten them to "prepare them for sweet liberty!" A trait of true Russian humor. Home over the Siberian snow wastes and the thawing Russian steppes—and what then? What will Russia do with its hundred thousand political exiles? Has Czarism turned them into moral and mental wrecks, into beings who will plot and disturb forever? Some of them, perhaps. Among them will be some who will try to seek to upset any moderate regime heading to do its duty by the great cause in which the country is enlisted—trying to unite rich and poor, noble and peasant, Christian and Jew in a common cause—as they did to upset the autocracy. Never mind; that is a risk that freedom must take. Wronsky they were captives; rightly they are free; liberty is the mother of order. These exiles who have been brought back will be an immensely valuable addition to the energy of Russia. Messengers of progress, their banishment cut off a good deal of light from Russia's path. Their restoration will bring back many a ray of public inspiration, even if in the case of some of them the illumination should prove a little too lurid for the general good.

City Council Meets

MAYOR TURNED DOWN SOLICITOR'S REPORT.

The much vexed discussion on Steer Bros. building ended last night when the Mayor refused to accept Councillor Brownrigg's deferred motion requesting the reconsideration of the Board and to give Steer Bros. permission to make alteration and repairs to their offices.

Mr. J. P. Blackwood agreed to appoint an arbitrator regarding his client's property on LeMarchant Road. Council had already given their decision in the matter.

The offer of Mr. E. Sinnott to build a fence at the rear of dwelling, Rennie's Mill Road, a boundary to Banerman Park, provided the Council would pay half, was accepted.

Mr. R. Dowden held the Council liable for damage to his furniture and home caused by an overflow of water and due to negligence of Water Department, despite the Solicitor's report to the contrary. The Mayor stated he had made enquiries into the matter and added that Mr. Dowden's claim was a justifiable one. Councillor Brownrigg held that if the claim was a just one Mr. Dowden was entitled to compensation and asked that the report of Inspector Donnelly be got. Ordered to be done.

The rock-crushing staff asked for an increase to their wages. Referred to Finance Committee.

Councillor Tait complained of the "hopper" system at present. He advocated remedial measures. People were abusing the "hoppers" now and conditions were deplorable. Circulars will be distributed through the inspectors advising the people.

A lot of minor business, consisting of requests for permission to make repairs to houses, was disposed of.

Ugh! Acid Stomach, Sourness, Heartburn, Gas, Or Indigestion

The moment "Pape's Diapepsin" reaches the stomach all distress goes.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, get this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your food into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, favorite foods without fear.

Most remedies give you relief sometimes—they are slow, but not sure. "Pape's Diapepsin" is quick, positive and puts your stomach in a healthy condition so the misery won't come back.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food, your head clears and you feel fine.

Go now, make the best investment you ever made, by getting a large fifty cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder.

Firemen's Request

No answer has yet been received from shipowners regarding the Firemen's request for \$45 a month, although the stoker who signed on the S. S. Viking last evening to go north, did so on compromising terms, namely \$42 a month. The majority of firemen, however, are not prepared to accept that wage. They want \$45 a month to help to meet the big advances in the price of foodstuffs.

DIPHTHERIA SPREADING—Another case of diphtheria was reported from a residence near Forest Pond, at the Goulds, yesterday. Every precaution to prevent the spread of the disease is being taken. The patient is being treated at home.

No.

Size

Address in full:—

Name

Long jackets in fitted Directoire effects are favored by some French makers.

Figured stuffs combined with plain fashion some of the prettiest new frocks.

The Russian blouses being made nowadays are quite severe and military in effect.

A close-fitting slip serves as foundation for some filmy and fluffy over draperies.

Self-stitching in a palm-leaf pattern is a new idea for the decoration of sports suits.

The barrel outline is so far from extreme that it is meeting with a fair degree of favor.

Some clinging satin crepe dresses actually are made so that they trail a little all round.

Fads and Fashions.

Cheeks Like The Wild Rose

For all complexion ills—for Pimples and Blisters and Sallow Skin—take the one thing that will cleanse the system of impurities.

—in the blood. Purify the blood—cleanse the stomach—regulate the Liver—and you will have a complexion like the wild rose.

Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters is Nature's tonic and blood purifier. 25c. a bottle. Family size, five times as large, \$1. At most stores. 27 The Braxley Drug Co., Limited, St. John, N.B.

Telegram Fashion Plates.

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

A SPLENDID SCHOOL DRESS.



2018—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. Serge, mixed suiting, plaid, woolen, repp, galatea, gingham, chambray, percale, linen and linene are nice for this model. The closing is at the left side. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length, either style having a simple cuff. The dress has square yoke sections, to which the platted dress portions are joined. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3½ yards of 36-inch material for an 8-year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Ladies' House Dress with Sleeve in Wrist or Elbow Length.

This design is good for striped seersucker, for checked gingham, repp, poplin, flannelette, linen, drill and other washable fabrics. The fronts are finished in coat closing and have smart pockets. The fulness is gathered at the waistline. The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 7 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 2 yards at the foot.



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

Waterford Hall Now

WILL SOON BE FORMAL ED.

Waterford Hall purchased by R. Bowring for naval and military Hospital for our soldiers, is now ready for the first patients will be there to-morrow. This building on Waterford Hill has been put in thorough energetic ladies connected movement, and yesterday a meeting preparatory to the work held there by those with it.

Present were Hon. M. C. Chairman; Mr. C. M. Harvey; Mrs. John Harvey; Lady Davidson, Mrs. G. H. and Mrs. W. G. Gosling, Mrs. P. A.; Mrs. J. B. Ayre, five exandra workers; Sir Woodwood, from the St. John's A. A.; Mr. E. A. Bowring; Hon. Sir E. R. Bowring; T. McGrath and Mr. H. from the Pensions Board; person, Fraser, and Duff also Mrs. (Hon.) James B. (Dr.) Fraser, Mrs. (Dr.) V. Mrs. R. B. Job, Mrs. R. A. P. Eugene Lindsay and Miss B. who constitute a purchasing tee working with the Ladies.

The Chairman read a letter from Mr. E. A. Bowring tendering building to a Committee on behalf of Sir Edgar Bowring a formal vote of thanks addressed to the latter gentleman's generous gift.

DOMINION CORSET CO. Montreal, QUEBEC. Makers also of the La Diva and D.A.A. "Good Shape" Brand.

DOMINION CORSET CO.

Made in Canada

The B & A Corset is fitted on Canadian Measure and combine the best features of Paris, London and New York designs, though some much lower prices. This is a model for every figure.

Ask your corsetiere.

Satin and crepe de chine and charme are prepe well understood to be the first favorites for afternoon dresses.

A good coat for a girl has a straight plain back with full skirt joined on at the waist and concealed by a belt.

Tailored jackets will be worn over frocks that are tailored from the waist to the hem, the upper part being very transparent.

Women's overalls of denim or khaki are one of the new forms of women's dress which are likely to stay.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Relieve Your Liver

When your liver is out of order, your head, stomach, bile and bowels suffer with it. That is why a bilious attack is often serious. Ward it off with a few doses of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

which gently arouse a sluggish liver, and renew the activities so necessary to good health. They never produce any disagreeable after-effects. Their prompt use is beneficial to the system, and will

Prevent Bilious Attacks

Worth a Guinea a Box

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helena, Lancashire, England. Sold every where in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

