

Restoring Nerve Power.

In many people the tissues of the nerves have suffered from the strain of War and from the shortage of fats. You can restore your nerves in a natural way by eating "Skippers." The pure olive oil in which they are packed is worth its weight in gold to those who suffer from "fat-starved" nerves.

"Skippers" are especially valuable for children. They are very easily digested, and contain certain vital elements which assist the growing body, nerves and brain. Your retailer will supply you with a tin of

Skippers Are Braving with good points.

"Love in the Wilds"

OR
The Romance of a South African Trading Station.

CHAPTER XLV.
A WOMAN INVOLVED.

"Is a meritorious fair design to chase injustice with revengeful arms.—SHAKESPEARE.

More inscrutable than ever, John Stanfield sat at his table the next morning writing with the same monotonous rapidity as usual—as if the past night had been nothing more than an impalpable dream.

The Hall was wide-awake and the sumptuous breakfast was set out in the luxurious breakfast-room. The early risers were strolling about the grounds, the late ones partaking of the choice viands and talking of the amusements of the day.

The hum of the voices, sometimes the ripple of their laughter, floated up to the small room and reached the silent secretary.

Once the laugh of Reginald Dartmouth rose above the rest, and at its rare sound the pale face bending over the desk grew dark and full of meaning.

Presently footsteps were heard ascending the stairs, and Reginald Dartmouth entered.

The secretary did not look—wrote on, to all appearance deaf and dumb.

"Well," said his master, closing the door after him, and standing opposite the still figure—"well, what have you done?"

John Stanfield looked up, pen still in hand.

"I have answered half the letters, and marked those of which I have to make further inquiries."

Reginald Dartmouth frowned.

"I did not ask you that," he said, sternly. "What have you done toward the work I gave you yesterday?"

"But little," replied the secretary. "There has been but little time."

His master frowned again.

"Were you watching yesterday?"

"Yes."

"Did you see nothing—note nothing?"

"I saw and noted—both. I did more. Last night I visited the rooms above and discovered—"

"Yes—yes—what?" said Reginald Dartmouth, with a burst of impatience utterly unlike his usual calm composure.

The secretary's eyes flashed behind his dark spectacles.

"Enough to mark the course."

"And that is all?" asked Reginald Dartmouth, impatiently. "Did you learn nothing tangible?"

"Nothing," replied the secretary. "As my master will remember, the time was short and I had no clew. With a longer time and a clearer clew much may be done."

Reginald Dartmouth fixed his piercing eyes upon the inscrutable face.

"You have learned your trade in a deep school," he said. "You are useful to me, and you know it; but do not attempt to take advantage. What have you discovered?"

"That the Countess Vitzarelli," replied the secretary, as monotonously and calmly as before, "has a mystery."

"That I knew already."

"And that the mystery has to do with a woman."

"A woman?"

The secretary nodded.

"Are you certain of that much?"

"I am; quite certain."

Reginald Dartmouth sank into the chair beside the table and leaned his head upon his hand.

"No time must be lost. I must know this secret. How did you learn it?"

"By listening to a conversation between the Countess Vitzarelli and the count."

"Ay—and how?"

"From the room above the countess's boudoir."

"Ah!" exclaimed Reginald Dartmouth, with an eagerness he tried in vain to conceal. "You have done well and cleverly. You need not doubt your reward. You heard—"

"Nothing, save broken pieces of conversation; but enough to convince me that a woman is at the heart of this matter."

"Well, and the next step? I leave the matter to you. I have too much on my hands to give attention to it. You understand me? What is the next step?"

"London," replied the secretary.

"London! When do you wish to go?"

"To-morrow—to-night—perhaps to-day—as circumstances may guide me," said the secretary, curtly.

"Good!" said Reginald Dartmouth. "Have you enough money? Stay—bet-ter take more. I would not have you fall me for the want of it. Here are

fifty pounds. Is that amount sufficient?"

"Quite," said the secretary, taking the notes. "With these I will hasten to town and get upon the track."

"Ay," replied Reginald Dartmouth. "Spare neither time nor money. Go to London—to Africa, Asia—where you will—but solve this mystery for me. I trust you. You know why? Because I am aware you dare not play me false."

The secretary bowed.

Reginald Dartmouth rose and walked toward the door.

As he did so the keen eyes of the youth noted the look of impatient eagerness in his eyes and smiled darkly.

"By the way: what was that cry they were talking about? Did you hear it?"

The secretary thought for a moment.

"No," he said; then corrected himself. "Ah, yes, I remember! An owl I disturbed flew out of one of the rooms with a shriek. It must have been that that they heard."

Reginald Dartmouth nodded and the next moment had left the room, and his pleasant voice could be heard humming a light, graceful air as he descended the stairs to join his guests.

John Stanfield looked after him with a strange gaze.

"Money! Ay, I will not spare it, Reginald Dartmouth! I will go to London; but the countess must wait—another mystery must first be solved."

CHAPTER XLVI.
CLOSING TIME AT THE DOCKS.

Though authority be a stubborn bear, yet he is led by the nose with gold.—SHAKESPEARE.

All asleep in the red sunset of the East India Docks—a very prosaic place at the best of times, but catching something, the mere shadow and semblance of beauty, from the crimson and yellow rays of the expiring king and reflecting in its tarry, greasy water the glory of the heavens.

Here and there, crowded together in a confusion of masts, spars, and rigging that seemed hopeless of disentanglement, lay the big monsters of the deep, some for unloading, some for lading, others heeled over in dry docks and waiting, like sick elephants, for the plasters of copper and iron and daubs of tar and pitch that are to make them whole again.

All along the quays lie in masses and heaps sacks of foreign produce and merchandise, sacks of grain and wool, hogs-heads of rich and sugar, casks of priceless seal-skins and furs, a medley of wealth and riches past all computation save by the gray-haired old dock clerk, who sits in his worn-out sentinal's box staring placidly at the casks and bales and scribbling with quiet and calm composure with the illused quill.

It is nearly closing-time. The dock laborers are wending their way from the scene of their weekly and daily labors. The Malays and sailors, still tied to their ships, helping lade and unlade, are gathering together and cutting the piece of negro-head that is to last them until they get home; and the brown and ruddy-cheeked captain, who has brought his wife to look at his good ship, the "Mary Ann," is just pointing out, as a last sensation, the top-gallant mast and marking the spot with his forefinger where poor Tom Bowline fell from it in the storm at the Bay.

Observing all these preparations for departure with sleepy eyes, much is the old clerk's astonishment to see a young man, with red hair and a huge pair of spectacles, come sauntering through the big gates and seat himself right in front of the little sentinal box, with his face toward the shipping.

"This is a fine time of day to come marching about," grunts the old man, rather aggrieved by the advent of the stranger and taking his untimely appearance as a personal wrong. "What do ye want, I wonder? Come to stare at the masts and riggin' like a lot more of 'em, I suppose. To see some of 'em stare at a ship one'd think they'd never seen one before, which, maybe, they never has," he added, with a chuckle. "Lestways, I should think this young chap never had. Well, here's the quarter. I s'pose I'd better go and tell him as it's nigh closing time, or he'll be for starting off round the docks just as the clock goes and feel quite injured at my turning of him out."

Moved by this resolution, the old man laid down his ill-used quill and,



"My Back Is So Bad"

PAINS in the small of the back, lumbago, rheumatism, pains in the limbs all tell of defective kidneys.

Poisons are being left in the blood which cause pains and aches.

The kidneys, liver and bowels must be aroused to action by such treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

There is no time for delay when the kidneys go wrong, for such developments as hardening of the arteries and Bright's disease are the natural result.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

GERALD S. DOYLE,
Water St., St. John's,
Distributing Agent.

straightening his rigid back, toddled up to the still figure of the red-headed young gentleman.

"Good-evening," said the youth, who seemed to have very quick ears and a pleasant though rather pale face—"good-evening. Beautiful night. I hope I'm not in the way."

This speech, if intended to mollify the old man, had the desired effect. The old gentleman, used to rough ways and short words, was disarmed by the polite tone and words and hastened to reply:

"Yes, it's a fine night. Oh, no; you're not in my way! We're nearly closing now."

"Ah; then I must be going!" said the youth, shifting a little on the bale but not getting up—"I must be going. What a splendid lot of vessels you've got in dock just now!"

"Yes," replied the old man, "fine vessels—some on 'em; and there's a good sight of 'em in dock, too. It's the busy time with us just now."

"Ships going out or coming in now?" asked the youth, with an appearance of interest upon his pale face.

"Well, both—coming in, though, mostdays. There's a deal o' shipping homeward-bound this time o' the year."

"Oh!" said the youth, thoughtfully, and edging a little further on the bale, at the same time taking an inviting-looking cigar-case from his pocket and offering it to the old man.

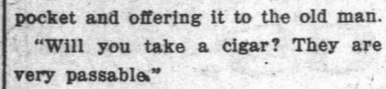
"Will you take a cigar? They are very passable."

(To be continued.)

If you wish the real flavor, have your coffee ground like fine granulated sugar.

HOW YOU CAN TELL GENUINE ASPIRIN

Only Tablets with "Bayer Cross" are Aspirin—No others!



If you don't see the "Bayer Cross" on the tablets, refuse them—they are not Aspirin at all.

There is only one Aspirin, that marked with the "Bayer Cross"—all other tablets are only acid imitations. Look for the "Bayer Cross." Then it is real Aspirin, for which there is no substitute.

Aspirin is not German but is made in America, and is owned by an American Company, all rights being purchased from the U. S. Government.

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions for Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis.

Ready tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger "Bayer" packages, can be had at any drug store.

Aspirin is the trade mark (Newfoundland Registration No. 781), of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate of Salicylic Acid.

The Bayer Co., Inc., U.S.A.

Fashion Plates.

A STYLISH GOWN.



Pattern 2375 is here illustrated. It is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 5 1/2 yards of 44 inch material. The width of the skirt at lower edge is about 1 1/2 yard.

Embroidered voile is here portrayed. The style is also good for linen, foulard, printed voile, sateen, taffeta and serge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

A POPULAR MODEL.



Pattern 3128—Cut in 4 Sizes: 3, 4, 5, and 6 years—is here portrayed. For a 3 year size, 3 yards of 27 inch material will be required. Serge, khaki, gingham, linen, velvet, and corduroy are nice for this style. The blouse could be different material than that of the trousers.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

No.

Size

Address in full:—

Name

.....

NOTE:—Owing to the continual advance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price of patterns to 15c. each.

JUST IN:

A New Number of SPARE MOMENTS.

Interesting reading for everybody.

Price 50c. Postage 2c.

GARRETT BYRNE, Bookseller & Stationer.

EMPIRE HALL (formerly Blue Puttee Hall), cor. Gower Street and King's Road, may be hired for small dances or meetings. Rates: Evenings \$13 up. Afternoons \$8. Apply W. F. POWER, Manager. Jan. 21/17.

Moir's Confectionery.

XXX 5 lb. Blue Boxes.

Do you see your best seller here?

- | | |
|--|---|
| Konut Crisp,
Ceylon Assorted,
Valencia, Turkey Bone,
Belmont, Roman Nougat,
Nut Nougat,
Butter Scotch,
Tip Top Cream,
Whipped Cream,
Stuffed Dates,
Cocottinos,
Maraschino Cherries, 4 lb
Peach Cubes, 4 lb.
Egg Coffee,
Maple Walnut Inside,
Etc., Etc. | Ex S. S. Rosalind:
FRESH TOMATOES,
GRAPE FRUIT,
LEMONS,
CALIF. ORANGES,
CREAM OF WHEAT,
Freshly Made "BLUE NOSE" BUTTER,
1,000 boxes HOOTEN'S BARS, viz:—
Nut, Raisin,
Plain Milk,
Elbert-Almond.
2 doz. to box at \$1.10 per box. |
|--|---|

C. P. EAGAN,
Duckworth Street & Queens' Road

Lemon Crystals, Lime Juice, etc.

JUST IN:

- SOUTHWELL'S LEMON CRYSTALS.**
WEST INDIA LIME JUICE.
ASSORTED SYRUPS.
SLICED PINEAPPLE.
PINEAPPLE (Cubes).
BOYER'S TOMATOES.
CALIFORNIA ORANGES.
TEXAS ONIONS.
P. E. I. POTATOES.
CANADIAN BUTTER, 1 & 2 lb. slabs.
CANADIAN CHEESE.
- Wholesale. Lowest Prices.

GEO. NEAL, Ltd.

TRADERS ON MARGIN

ON THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE,
THE CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE,
THE CURB MARKET.

All orders entrusted to us for any of the above markets will be promptly executed and confirmed.

All listed stocks and bonds are traded in, under the same marginal requirements as asked by any brokerage firm in the United States or Canada.

We are here to enact a legitimate stock exchange business and respectfully suggest a share of your buying or selling orders.

J. J. LACEY & COMPANY LIMITED,
CITY CHAMBERS.

New Summer Dresses.

See our great display of
Ladies', Misses' and Children's New Muslins
and Print Summer Dresses.

A complete variety of dainty colors and very newest styles to select from.

WILLIAM FREW, Water St.

JUST ARRIVED:
ENGLISH TINPLATES and SHEETS.

- 50 boxes 20 x 28 BEST COKE, 216 lbs.
- 50 boxes 20 x 28 BEST COKE, 200 lbs.
- 20 bds. 24 x 72 x 24 GAUGE BLACK SHEETS.
- 40 bds. 24 x 72 x 25 GAUGE BLACK SHEETS.
- 40 bds. 24 x 72 x 26 GAUGE BLACK SHEETS.

EX WHARF TO WHOLESALE TRADE.
To arrive Digby, July 15.

WM. HEAP & CO., Ltd.
Bank of Nova Scotia Building.

Forty-One Years in the Public Service—the Evening Telegram.



for Cuts

LET MENTHOLATUM stop the throbbing and pain of cuts—quick!

And it is just as wonderful for soothing and healing rough, cracked hands, burns and stubborn little sores. Rub it on freely.

You can almost feel Mentholum heal.

Mentholatum

A HEALING CREAM

Opt. Pat. As all chemists

I. B. MITCHELL & SON, LTD., 327 Water Street, St. John's.