

Nervous HEADACHES Burns, Scalds and Bruises

Nearly Everybody Uses

A HEALING CREAM

**Mentholatum**

Take 25c. 10c. 5c. & 2c.

**Lady Wyvernes' Daughter.**

CHAPTER XXIV.

"Come down with us to Lynne-woide Court," said Lord Lynne. "If you know nothing of English country-house life, it will amuse you; we can find you some good shooting, too."

A flush of gratification spread over the count's face.

"I shall be most happy, my lord," he replied, "to avail myself of your kindness."

As he spoke his eyes fell upon Lady Lynne's face, and he read there that if it were in her power to prevent it he should never go to Lynne-woide.

Without being able to protest against it, Lady Lynne found herself obliged to receive the count as a daily visitor at her house. He did not again seek a private interview with her; on the contrary, he shunned it. He never gave her any opportunity of speaking to him, save in the presence of others. He was careful, too, he did not push his victory too far. He cautiously abstained from every word or look that could displease or irritate her. Lord Lynne and Agatha were much amused at what they deemed her capricious dislike to Count Rinaldo.

"It is all of a piece, Inez," said her husband to her one day. "I believe you detest Spain, Serrano, and everything and everybody connected with them."

"You are quite right," she replied. "I should like best never to hear even the names again."

The young lord thought with pity how wretched and dull her existence must have been that she dreaded even to think of it.

Life was almost intolerable to Lady Lynne. It was little wonder that her cheeks grew pale and her eyes dim. Some women have suffered less, and have died of the pain. It was not only the undying remembrance, the bitter shame of that miserable past—not only the hatred and loathing she felt for the count, the scorn she had for herself—but she could not endure the deception practiced upon the noble, honest man who had made her his wife. There were times when she felt inclined to kneel at his feet and tell him all. She knew his notions of honor were rigid and unbending. If it broke his own heart and hers, she knew that he would leave her that very hour, and never see her again. He would not reproach her—no angry word would fall from his lips—he would show neither scorn nor contempt—nay, he would pity her youth and folly—for Lord Lynne was ever gentle and tender in his treatment of women; but he would never see her again. She had sinned to win him; could she bear to lose him? She was young, a long life lay before her; how could she bear the dreary blank without him? No; at any cost she must keep her secret, even though the anguish of bearing it consumed her strength and her life. From that sad, tortured breast there rose night

and day that one wailing cry, "My sin has found me out." Outwardly there was no sign of anything wrong. No one could have dreamed there was a skeleton in the closet of that beautiful, brilliant Lady Lynne. She was still the reigning belle, the leading star of fashion; the wealthy, the noble, the great—all laid their homage at her feet. Invitations poured in upon her. Day by day she became more popular and admired. Little thought those who looked with wonder and envy upon her beauty and her wealth, that this magnificent lady would gladly have changed places with the poorest and meanest to have enjoyed that greatest of all blessings, the charm of a good and peaceful conscience—a blessing that was never again to fall to the lot of Inez Lynne.

Lord Lynne really liked the society of Count Rinaldo. The wily Italian had the great art of knowing how to flatter so delicately that it was impossible to detect in his gay, courteous words any flattery at all. Agatha liked him in her gentle, undemonstrative way. She laughed at his gallant compliments, and smiled at his admiration. No day passed without its bringing the count, under some pretext or other, to Lord Lynne's house; and Inez dared not object; she dared not say much of her dislike—she had to conceal it under a semblance of indifference. She dreaded being questioned by her husband and Agatha as to how and why she alone disliked the gay and courteous count.

One evening, as the count was taking leave of her, he slipped a little note into her hands; when she was alone she read it. There were but few lines, but they contained the death-warrant of Inez Lynne.

"The time has come when I claim your assistance. I love your sister Agatha, and by your help and influence intend to make her my wife."

CHAPTER XXV.

It was with the calmness of despair that Lady Lynne read the little penciled note, of such fatal import to her.

"I must save her," she said, "at any cost. I have betrayed myself—betrayed my husband; but I will not add to my guilt—I will not betray my sister."

She thought of many plans by which this could be averted without any open rupture between Rinaldo and herself. The one she decided upon at last was, warning Agatha that the Italian was learning to love her. If her sister did not care for him, all would be well; but if she loved, or was inclined to love him, then she must be warned of his treacherous character. If that did not suffice, other steps must be taken, even if they were fatal to herself; but in any case, that golden-haired, gentle sister, whose lover she had taken from her, must not, should not be sacrificed. In her own mind she resolved to save Agatha.

On the following day Inez was going in the evening to a grand concert given at Lifford House, the residence of her Grace the Duchess of Silverton. Lord Lynne had asked Rinaldo to accompany them, and he had promised to do so.

It was under pretence of some questions about her dress that Lady Lynne sought her sister's room. She found Agatha reading, and smiled as her eyes fell upon the book.

"How staidous you are," she said. "Tell me, Agatha, have you decided about your dress for Lifford House?"

"No," replied her sister, in some surprise. "I do not know that I have thought of it yet. Michell always arranges my dress."

"I want you to look very nice," said Lady Lynne. "The season will soon be over now, and I am ambitious for my sister. I should like her to return to Lynne-woide the promised bride of some one worthy of her. The Marquis of Hortington likes you more than any one else; if you gave

him a little encouragement he would soon be at your feet."

"What a new and novel character for you to appear in, Inez," replied Agatha, with a bright smile. "I never knew you to be the least bit of a match-maker before."

There was not the least shadow of pain on her fair young face as she spoke; the old wound was healed, and no trace of it remained.

"I do not like the marquis," she continued; "and, Inez dear, if the truth must be told, I may say I do not like London, or London life, or its fashions, or its gaiety. I am not made for it, as you are. I should be a thousand times happier at Lynne-woide."

"But you must marry some day," said Inez.

"I do not see the necessity," she replied, gayly. "If ever I do marry, it will be some one with tastes like my own, who loves the country, and will not bring me to this wretched London every year."

Lady Lynne gave a sigh of great relief.

"You would never marry a fashionable man, then?" she said.

"No never," replied Agatha, honestly. "But tell me, what has given you this anxiety about me?"

That was the opening Lady Lynne waited for.

"I have been thinking a great deal about you lately, my dear," said Inez, affectionately. "I cannot help seeing that Count Montalt is very much in love with you."

"In love with me!" said Agatha. "I think not—I hope not."

"Then you do not care for him?" asked Lady Lynne, eagerly. "Care for him!—oh, no," was the reply. "He is amusing and interesting; but I am not sure if I like him. There is something about him, I cannot define what, which gives me the impression that he is false. I hope I am no judging him unkindly."

"I think you are right in your opinion," said Lady Lynne. "And now, Agatha, dear, will you let me give you a little advice?"

"As much as you please," she replied.

"Then let me ask you to alter your conduct toward Count Rinaldo," continued Inez. "Philip likes him, and he is often here. He loves you, I am sure; and from your kindness and amiability he has drawn great hopes. He does not understand you. He thinks, because you smile as you listen to him, and talk to him frankly and kindly, you return his love. You must avoid him. I know what the Italian nature is. If you continue to give him what he considers encouragement, he will propose to you; and then, if you refuse him, he will say you trifled with him. I am convinced you would be wretched for life."

"I should never dream of it," replied Agatha, who had grown pale and silent while her sister spoke. "I did not even know that he liked me."

"He loves you," said Lady Lynne, "and the love of such a man is dangerous."

"What am I to do?" asked Agatha, hopelessly. "I wish we were back again at Lynne-woide."

"You can do nothing," said Lady Lynne, "but gradually shun him. Do not talk to him more than you can help. Do not smile and look interested when he speaks; avoid talking his arm as much as you can; but mind, this must be done gradually; it would be dangerous to arouse suddenly the anger or jealousy of such a man."

"I never want to see him again," said Agatha, half impatiently. "What have I to do with him, or he with me, that I should fear him?"

(To be continued.)

**Silverplate of Greater Merit for the Bride**

THE Trade-mark "Holmes & Edwards" on silverplate stamps it at once as having unusual merits.

Its gleaming hand-burnished lustre alone proclaims its superlatively rich quality. Exquisite too, in their charm and simplicity are the fascinating patterns—patterns whose exclusiveness is appealing in itself.

But crowning all these merits "Holmes & Edwards" offers tenacious, life-long utility and joy because pure silver is generously used in making it.

Your jeweler will be interested in explaining to you, the two superior qualities in "Holmes & Edwards"—"SILVER INLAID" and "SUPER PLATE"—both protected at the wear points.

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**HOLMES & EDWARDS**  
**SILVERPLATE**  
*Protected Where the Wear Comes*

Sumptuous table appointments, such as Flower Baskets, Casseroles, Pie Plates, Cake Baskets and Bread Trays can be obtained from your jeweller. We particularly suggest that you note the matchless beauty of the famous "Adam" design as shown here.

**Fashion Plates**

The Home Dressmaker should have a Catalogue Scrap Book of the latest fashions. These will be found useful to refer to from time to time.

A NEW AND SIMPLE MODEL.

4361. This may be charmingly developed in cretonne or chintz, with bias binding in a contrasting color for trimming. It is also good for gingham, linen, or rubberized material. The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, Medium, Large, and Extra Large. A Medium size requires yards of 27 inch material. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

A PRETTY FROCK FOR DANCE PARTY.

4364. Dotted Swiss was chosen for this model with frills of organdy. This is a pretty style for voile and for the new figured cottons, also for mull and organdy. The bertha may be omitted. This Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, and 12 years. A 10 year girl requires 4 1/2 yards of 26 inch material. It would be attractive in plain crepe or crepe de chene with plaids or bandings in self or contrasting color. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

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June 18, 31, 1923.

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When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication. Try it today.

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**Blue-jay**

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR DISTEMPER.

**Fencing Experts to Meet in London.**

NEW YORK, June 7.—(A.P.)—New regulations and conditions for the international fencing matches in London, July 20, 21 and 23, between British and American teams for the Robt. M. Thompson trophy, laid down by the Amateur Fencers' Association of Great Britain, have been accepted by the American Fencers' organization. The new conditions were made, the British authorities announced, in an effort to prevent a recurrence of the unsatisfactory outcome of the 1921 international matches held in this country and won by the United States.

In 1921 America won the foils match, and the epee match went to the English swordsmen. The sabre match was a tie in bouts, but the British team scored the greatest aggregate number of touches. America, however, was awarded the trophy on bouts under the rules. The American rule permitting frequent substitutions also did not meet with the approval of the British team.

This year the foils and sabre bouts will be decided by the greatest number of hits in nine, and the epee by one touch. Each team will consist of six swordsmen, four of whom fence. Substitutions will be allowed only in cases of accident or illness. The decision will be by matches instead of by bouts, as in 1921. In case of a tie in matches the decision will be by bouts, and in event of a tie in bouts, by touches.

There will be sixteen bouts with each weapon, constituting three matches for a total of 48 bouts.

**Forest Fire Destruction.**

DUE TO HUMAN RECKLESSNESS.

Ottawa, June 16.—The meaning of the sudden outburst of forest fires in Ontario and parts of Quebec recently is that the limited remaining supply of timber in Eastern Canada has dropped several notches lower and the "franchise" of 6,000 industries has been substantially shortened. This is the gist of a statement made the other day by the Canadian Forestry Association. "The forest is the stuff that jobs are made of and Canada's supply of forests is now so limited that every serious conflagration in timber areas definitely cuts down employment and shortens the life of one or many industries. The causes of the recent terrific fires have not been reported as yet, but year after year the records show, that nine-tenths of all forest destruction is due to human recklessness. The Canadian citizen, on pleasure bent, appears determined that the biggest industrial magnet our nation possesses shall be wiped out of the state of national assets within the lifetime of the present generation."

**Decay of London Buildings**

TO BE STUDIED BY EXPERTS.

LONDON, May 19 (A.P.)—London is said to be slowly crumbling away, or at least most of the historic buildings are decaying.

In an effort to ascertain the cause of this crumbling of apparently insoluble stonework, the government has appointed a committee of scientific experts to thoroughly probe the matter.

It is known that stone used in one part of the country will stand unaffected, but if used in another it will decay. This is a mystery the experts have to probe, and it will take considerable time, for it involves questions of chemistry, biology and physics. Among the buildings needing immediate attention are the famous Carlton Club, Tower of London, Houses of Parliament, Holyrood Castle and Tintern Abbey.

Perhaps the greatest blessing of radio is the headpiece makes your ears stay back.

**ST. JOHN'S GROCERY STORES**

**Spare Ribs . . . 16c. lb.**

**Pork, Ham Butt . 18c. lb.**

**Pork, Fat Back . 16c. lb.**

**Jowls, Small . . . 18c. lb.**

**Beef, Choice Family, 15c. lb.**

**Bacon, Good Grade, 40c. lb.**

**Local Potatoes.**

**Local Turnips.**

**Small Onions . . . 6c. lb.**

**Carrots.**

**Cabbage.**

**Green Peas.**

**J. J. ST. JOHN,**  
Duckworth St. & LeMarchant Road.

**Fashions and Fads.**

A dark blue maroon hat, with matching cape and parasol, is trimmed with plaited taffeta ribbon.

Plain tricot frocks, so popular in sports, are bound with silk tricot in a slightly darker color.

Formal dresses for next fall will be fur-trimmed and embroidered; shorter skirts are promised, and kimono sleeves, also.

Fall and winter coats and suits will retain the straight silhouette, but trimming and the side-tie fastenings will be featured.

Salmon-colored homespun made frock and hip-length cape. The waist line was marked simply by a pleat in of the material.

For traveling is a long coat of sea suede made with scarf collar and broad rover in one. The front of coat shows a circular pocket.

Among the many charming millinery trimmings, metalized and striped ribbon, and huge velvet poppies are especially noticed.

A cunning jacket of jade green broad-corded wool has cape-like open sleeves and is worn with a white plaited crepe de chine frock.

only Island Look Ask

ST. KILDA, Outer—Although cut off last August, the fog during the months, the 75 this island look as ph and will not ton which was war by the Brits. Recently the West Hebrides called is, the largest of the Hebrides gro Kilda's nine mo ing to it malle, and other necessar be omitted. During their isola ers send their novel and remark in a tin can s and launch the sale of northwest buoys get blown takes the letter, but very often the stretch of sea, and are the

**FRESH**

WINES AND FLORIDA CUCUMBER FRESH NEW TUBER FLORIDA

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