



FATHER MORRISCY'S No. 11

FOR
DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION,
HEARTBURN, GAS OR STOMACH
BOUNCES AND ALL FORMS
OF STOMACH TROUBLES.

DIRECTIONS: TAKE ONE TABLET AFTER EACH MEAL.
EVEN CASES MAKE ONE OF THESE ALSO.
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CHATHAM, N.S.
NO. 10 THE PROPRIETARY PATENT MEDICINE ACT.

Each tablet of Father Morriscy's "No. 11" Prescription will digest 1 1/4 pounds of food. This means that though you are a martyr to Indigestion or Dyspepsia, you can eat a good meal and digest it, too, if you take a "No. 11" tablet afterward.

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Montreal, O. C.

Tale of Mystery

CHAPTER XVII. THE COUNT'S NEXT MOVE.

(Concluded.)

"You've been a long time with Mr. Cheriton, Dessie, considering that, as you say, all is at an end between you."

"Tom went within five minutes of leaving this room," answered the girl, after a glance of momentary astonishment at her friend's tone. "I have been upstairs."

"I hope you have made up your mind to end this mysterious secrecy. It is very unpleasant for everyone."

"I should be only too glad to end it, Dora, if I could. I should not break my heart and spoil my life for the mere fun of the thing," she answered, beginning to resent the widow's manner.

At that moment the Count rose. He scented the coming storm, and had no wish to interfere with it.

"Don't go, Godofroi," said Dora, laying a hand on his arm to detain him, and looking unusually determined. He sat down again to listen. "I want to say something to Dessie while you are here. For some reason or other she has set herself against you, and we have had more than one talk about it. I want her now to know, while we are all together, that I take her prejudice against you as hostile to myself, and as something particularly distasteful. Do you understand me, Dessie?" she asked, turning to her.

"I can scarcely fail to understand what that means, Dora."

"Well, when I tell you that we have determined to be married this day week—"

"So soon!" exclaimed the girl, starting, and looking uneasy.

"Yes, so soon. Have you any objection?" asked Mrs. Markham, with a look of sarcasm. "You are very peculiar, Dessie, very peculiar indeed about my marriage. One would suppose I don't know what to hear and see you. It is very unfortunate that we have this difference. You and I have always been such good friends that I thought it would be the greatest pleasure in the world for us to be together at such a time; but you act in such a singular way that—"

Dessie looked hard at the Count de Montail, on whose face, half averted, she seemed to see a smile of mocking triumph under the forced expression of indifference, and then a sharp glance at her friend showed her that

the latter was flushed with irritation, but so far nervous as to suggest that she was really putting some compulsion on herself to take a step she did not like.

"I understand you now, Dora, at any rate," said the girl. "You are being hurried, whether you know it or not, into this marriage, and part of the arrangement is that you and I should be separated. I will go, my dear, without any further words."

She rose and walked to the door and then turned and said, "Before I go I shall see you, but let it be alone. And then she went out, leaving both her hearers with the impression that she had had the best of the encounter.

It was hard that at such a moment this additional blow should have been struck, and Dessie felt this; but as she would not give the feeling rent, and her chief thought as she went away to get ready was one of dismay that the marriage was to take place so soon, and that she cannot stop it.

CHAPTER XVIII. CLOSING IN.

It was with a brave but sad heart that Dessie Merrion faced the new development in her affairs. Very little was said either by her or Mrs. Markham before she left Edgcomb Square, although both felt the estrangement keenly. Mrs. Markham on her side, would not press Dessie to stay, for fear of giving offense to the Count de Montail; while the girl, on her side, was too hurt to say a word.

She passed the evening giving those little touches of arrangement to her rooms which her taste suggested—the little simple changes which gave the place such an air of homeliness and comfort.

Afterwards, she went through the papers in the safe, to ascertain which had been stolen by the Count; and she soon ascertained that he had gained all his knowledge for the little dairy in which she had been in the habit of jotting down notes of important events, sometimes in shorthand, and sometimes in a kind of cypher; just a date, or a line of reference, and only very rarely with any fulness. If this was the book which had betrayed her, and the loss of it set her dreaming and thinking of the curious facts in her life—which it chronicled so briefly.

Gradually her thoughts settled, and the great care which had come swooping down on her life, like a huge dark cloud, absorbed them.

It was inevitable that she should have grave doubts about the prudence of the course she had taken, as well as the right of it. At the bottom of all her thoughts was the passionate protest against losing the man she loved, and it filled her with dismay to think of what life would be without him.

"How shall I be able to go on living day after day, week after week, without the thought that the day is some time to dawn which will see us man and wife? It was the salt of my life: The one thing that kept all else fresh and sweet and pleasant, and made life worth living. But now?" she sighed, deeply and heavily.

"I wonder if I ought to have told him. If I ought to have dared that devil to do his worst. But there—how could I marry him? How could I bear to pass my life waiting for the blow to fall that would let the world know that his wife was the sister of a murderer? How hard this world is! The sins of the fathers are visit-

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There is one medicine which will overcome this condition more certainly and more quickly than any other, and this is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. This medicine acts on the liver and kidneys, ensuring the thorough cleansing of the filtering and excretory systems.

With the poisonous obstructions removed, the digestive system resumes its healthful condition, appetite improves, pains and aches disappear as well as irritability and depression.

You cannot imagine a more satisfactory treatment. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ed upon the children. Indeed! And yet, what have I ever done to deserve this? Been born the daughter of—of such a father. Happy the woman who has no need to think with shame of a father's life!"

Then came another pause in the thread.

"I wish I was twenty years older. If I was only forty-five—I wonder what I shall be at forty, or if I shall live so long, and what my life will be like. I suppose there will come a time when I shall be able to think about my work again. To take the drab-coloured warp of reality and weave in the fancy-coloured threads of my little puppet's life. Well, I shall now be able to write realistically enough about sorrow and trouble, and heart-sickening disappointment! A lonely figure, probably shabby, seared with the lines of trouble on my face, but always alone, because carrying a burden of secrecy that not a soul may share. I suppose if I go out to-morrow and use my eyes in the streets I shall see fifty little old women, any one of whom will stand to me for a type of what I shall be in the future. I, who have done nothing; while that man whose life has been saturated with evil deeds—I must do something."

But the evening was a most lonesome and wretched one, and despite her most resolute efforts her thoughts would go back to her lover. Everything in the place seemed to remind her of him.

In the morning she was less low-spirited. The second post brought her a letter from Tom Cheriton, which gave her heart, though it nearly brought tears to her eyes.

"D.D.—Same as ever you see, and refuse ever to be different. The uncle very bad, and very glad to see me to-night. I told him all about you; and you'll have to come down here. I painted you in such colours here. I think he's in love with you himself. You'll have a surprise to-morrow, I expect. I'm going to be idle, I can tell you. So look out, T.T."

"P.S.—Keep a bag packed to come down here in case of emergency. But you'll hear all about it."

Dessie read the letter over and over again, and tried to pretend that it did not make her hopeful. But it did for a long time; until she ran over in thought again all the terrible consequences to her sister and herself, which must follow if she dared to set the Count de Montail at defiance.

There was no escape. All the hopefulness and resolution in the world could not battle against the one grim fact that the man could send her sister to the dock and probably to the gallows, if they dared to interfere with him.

Thus the hope which her lover's little kind letter kindled was extinguished, but the perplexity at some of the references remained. "You'll have a surprise to-morrow!"

What surprise? What could he be going to do? Something kindly meant, of course, but what could it be? And the more frequently she read the letter the less could she understand it.

She tried to start writing a little story, but her thoughts would only run in one groove, and she sat biting the end of the pen and guessing what Tom meant by the "surprise."

She idled unwillingly but irresistibly in his way for an hour or two, until work being out of the question she resolved to go for a walk. As she went out she gave instructions, clear and explicit enough now that under no circumstances was anyone ever to be admitted to her rooms in her absence.

"Not that it would have mattered much," she thought. "If that meant to get into my rooms and rummage them they would have done so whatever precautions Mrs. Tonkhi might have taken. He would have broken in if necessary." Her wall cheered and braced her a bit, and after a light dinner, which she took at a small club of which she was a member, she returned home determined to go to work.

The Count de Montail had called during her absence she was told, and



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had left a message that he wished to see her on urgent business that afternoon early.

She had indeed partly anticipated that he would pay her a visit. She had done nothing toward carrying out the second part of the bargain with the Count—the restoration of the jewels. Probably he had called for them.

He arrived almost before she had had time to take off her hat, and his manner now was considerably changed towards her. It was no longer effusively polite, but inclined rather to bulley and threaten.

"I was surprised not to see you this morning," he said, somewhat brusquely. "You must have expected me, and you know, of course, the object of my visit."

"What is it?"

"I have come for the jewels of mine which you have in your possession."

"They are not here," said Dessie, quite as abruptly. "I forgot to get them, and they are not here."

"You can get them. The Deposit Company's Safe Depot is close here. I am not to be trifled with. I thought you knew that."

"I am not trifling with you; but I will not do anything in a hurry," she answered. "You know, too well, that to use your means of forcing me must result only in spoiling your own plans. I am not Dora," said Dessie, looking at him resolutely.

"No, not Dora; Dorothy," he answered significantly. "Dorothy Marlow."

"I understand your implied threat, but it is mere empty air in this case," retorted Dessie. "I shall do what I said—but I shall do it in my own way. You seem to think that all are like yourself—never to be trusted to do a thing unless the whip is always lifted."

"The whip I lift has blood knots in the lash," he answered, angrily, "and I do not suppose you are likely to act out of sheer affection."

He ended with a sneering laugh.

Dessie made no reply to this; and after a pause he continued, in quite a changed tone—one half banter, half seriousness.

To be continued.

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UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to MAY 19, 1911

A Adams, John Adams, Annie, card. Adams, J. Queen's Road Andrews, C. E. ret'd. Ackerman, W. H. ret'd. Barrett, Miss Annie. Brady, Mr. Bassie, Mrs. Eddy. Braithwaite, Miss Evelyn. Barnes, Harvey Bannister, Miss P. Ball, Albert, ret'd. Brady, Michael. Bennett, Herbert. Brien, Michael Breene, M. J., ret'd. Brown, Patrick Brown, Martin. Butler, E. J., Mt. Scio Rd. Butt, Miss Margaret. Budden, Miss L. Gower St. Butler, George. Brushett, Miss Teresa. Bussey, Alfred, ret'd. Butt, N. H. Butler, Azariah, card. Clarke, Pricella, ret'd. Cannings, W. F. Cave, F., care Reid Nfld. Co. Caldwell, W. T., Engineer Callahan, George, Water St. Clarke, Willis. Cash, A. B. Carey, Bob, South Side. Coughlan, Bernard. Caldwell, Miss Jennie Costello, Fannie. Collins, Mrs., Military Rd. Cotter, D., Nagle's Hill Cole, Reuben, card. Carbery, Mrs. George, ret'd. Cooper, Miss Mary Grace Cooper, Edward, Scott St. Cluney, Miss Aloysius. Cuddihy, Richard, St. John's Dawe, Gordon, Gower St. Delaney, Miss, card. Dyke, Hannah J., g Place	Dwyer, Michael, Nagle's Hill Downs, Miss Lillie, care Gen'l Delivery Down, Mrs. Wm., care Gen'l Delivery Downey, Miss K., card Duffy, Thos., ret'd. Dalton, Bridget, George's Street Edgar, Joseph Edney, Mrs. Lucy, card Escott, Miss Maggie, St. John's Place Farrance, P. H., care G. P. O. Frampton, John, care Jas. House, Bond Street French, Miss Fannie, Cabot Street Fitzgerald, Mary, Carter's Hill Fitzgerald, Mr., Carter's Hill Fitzgerald, Mrs. Fred., Central Street Fisher, Miss L., ret'd., New Gower Street Froud, Philip, care Nathaniel Froud Foster, Miss N., card Grant, Miss Alice, ret'd. Greene, Miss Lizzie, card, care Gen'l Delivery Greene, Minnie, card, care Gen'l Delivery Hallett, Mrs. Thos., Bond Street Hanlon, P. J., card Harvey, John Harding, Mary, New Gower Street Hawcks, Miss Sarah, Middle Street Hanlon, J., care G. P. O. Herbert, A., care G. P. O. Heartry, Minnie, card. Heart, Miss L., Gower Street Hiscock, Miss Jessie, Brazill's Square Hone, Fred., ret'd. Hutchings, Miss Minnie, Bond Street Hussey, N., card, Hamilton Street Isaacs, Alfred, late of Charlottetown Jacobson, N., Bond St. James, Thomas Jackman, Mrs. Johnson, Miss M., Moore Street	Jackson, Archibald, late Witless Bay Johnson, Miss B., care Mrs. P. P. P. Jacobs, Winnie, card, Theatre Hill James, S., slip, George's Street Kelly, Mrs. S., Pleasant Street Kelly, John, care Gen'l Post Office King, Miss May E., Water St. King, Martha, ret'd. Lane, William Lainwood, George Larder, A. C. Lewis, Patrick, ret'd. Lynch, Mrs. Thos., Field St. Martin, Agostino, care Gen'l P. Office Mayer, Albert, care Mrs. has. Lester Martin, Miss B., card, Middle Street Martin, care Gen'l Delivery Martin, Nicholas, ret'd. Maywood, Miss Jenny Marshall, H., ook's Hill Mercer, Wm., Cornwall Avenue Miller, Wm., Pleasant St. Miller, John, Wickford St. Mills, Mrs. O. Miller, Miss Ethel, Gilbert Street Morgan, Mrs. Wm., Moore Street Moore, Wm., Moore St. Moyst, John, Mundy P. Road Molloy, Mrs. Mary, ret'd. Moore, Peter D., Cabot St. Morgan, R. Mullowney, Miss Annie, Waterford Bridge Murphy, M. J. McMartin, John, St. John's McCormack, N. (ret'd., Prince's Street McKay, James, card. McDonald, Florence Noseworthy, Wm., Holloway Street Noseworthy, Miss Alice, Prince's Street Noseworthy, J., care Geo. Knowling O'Neal, John, Hamilton Street O'Brien, Maria, ret'd., Water St. West O'Brien, Maggie, Prescott Street Oliver, Miss Mary, Spencer Street Parsons, Frederick, ret'd., Pardy, Eli	Parsons, Miss L., Avenue Pearce, Mrs. Robert, care Miss Katie, Roshe Padgett, Mrs. John, Brazill's Square Pretty, Miss Lucy, Water Street Peckham, Thomas, Water Street Pippy, Alfred, care Mrs. Grace, Adelaide Street Piercey, Miss Alice, Adelaide Street Pynn, G. W. Power, Miss Katie, Helsam Street Scribble, John, 40, Henry Street Power, Miss Lillian, card, Henry Street Porter, M., Duckworth St. Reid, Miss G. Reardon, Robert, ret'd. Riley, H. C., ret'd., care Gen'l Delivery Roache, Miss Margaret, care Miss Katie, Roshe Rose, Monsieur Eugene, Towseil, J. R. Toberts, Geo., slip Towles, Miss E., late of Sussex Place Toberts, Mrs. Mary, ret'd. Togers, Katie, ret'd. Togers, Mrs. Maggie, Stephen's Street Russell, Edward, Blackmarsh Road Stamp, Edward, ret'd. Shaw, Anna, ret'd. Saunders, Mrs. ret'd. Stamp, James, ret'd. Shaw, Mrs. George, card Sparrow, Mrs. Katie, card Stewart, Mrs. Albert, ret'd. Sheppard, S. L., Monroe St. Sheehan, H. J. Seivour, Mrs., Hamilton Street Smith, Miss Dolly, College Street Snow, Wm. Snow, Wm. H. Snow, J. G., ret'd. Sullivan, Nicholas Taylor, Arthur Taylor, Mrs. Maggie, colonial St. Tobin, Miss Bride Turner, Mrs. J. S. Turpin, Wm., card Taff, George Walsh, Martin, Mount Scio Wheeler, Elizabeth, G. P. O. Westbrook, George Whelan, Miss Lizzie Wersall, K. J. Whitefield, W. J. White, E. R. Wilkinson Williams, Miss M. White, Miss Thelminic Yetman, Moses, George's St.
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SEAMEN'S LIST.

A Arneby, H. S., schr. A. K. MacLean	B Butler, Lewis, schr. Glide Parks, Capt., schr. Inga Ford, James, schr. Inga	P Blagdon, Silas, schr. Portia Mosher, Wesley, schr. Portia	V Hobbs, Capt. Robert J., schr. Vaudeville Johns, Capt., s.s. Whitefield Rowe, J., s.s. Whitefield
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G. P. O., May 19th, 1911.

H. J. R. WOODS, Postmaster General.

JOB PRINTING Executed.

The



ner going to be res are you doing with In the course sixteen-year-old come into the and enthusiastic had stripped off upon the centre hat pins to the hat to a sidetable her coat over the chair, dumped five ed shapes and was just set into a third sight of her father hand, evidently had closed the without answering warning hand at who had come, in the harangue, and cal movements of to remove the chair. "Wait a n quested Dad.

Then to Marjori you. It took you to strip your thing did. Now, I want mother to try an First, I want you coat on and take come into the ro you to put your closet and every belongs—yes, I'm to please me. I quickly as your do things in your dr me see how long "Oh, Dad, what



Interfering couns care in 98 per cent of Buffalo, N. Y. great success has Don't be wheed tures for Dr. Pier Pierce's medicines on their wrappers forming drugs. W

Items of

London, May 12 Alexandra, who returns from a cruise on the has taken up residence in Ham Palace, where until after the Co the cruise and since Queek Mother has e eral health. She is in time to be present service on the anniversary of King Edward's death during the service. As yet she has seen from the strain, but Royal Widow is in e

Philadelphia, May declared to be world Gurnsey cattle was day at a sale on the ick Phillips at Vill F. Plant, of New Lon \$3,200 for "Billy Hagne," a three year was awarded first prize exhibition last year, der paid \$2,600 for a nine cows, and select ce Lady Gazelle," a bred by Yves Lancy, Guernsey. Seventy-eig sold for a total of \$ also said to be a wor cattle of this strain.

Kansas City, Mo. M. skirt gowns to be us shroops, are now on this week at the Con

Be Pro
ness to the hair. color. Safe