

**NON RUSTABLE**  
**D & A**  
**CORSETS**

**Style and Economy—**  
**Good reasons why you should buy the D & A or La Diva Corsets**

These "Made-in-Canada" Corsets have all the style and workmanship formerly found only in very expensive imported corsets, yet their price is most moderate and is made possible only by a splendid equipment and large sales. There is a size and style to suit you. Sold by most corset stores.

Dominion Corset Co., Manufacturers  
Quebec, Montreal and Toronto

Style 540

**'Margaret,'**  
**The GIRL ARTIST,**  
**OR,**  
**The Countess of Ferrers Court.**

CHAPTER XXIII.

Then he relapsed into his old attitude, and into the silence which had lately become habitual to him. Presently he rose and absently took two or three turns up and down the room. He was the shadow of his former self in bulk, but the stalwart frame was there still, and the marquis and Floyd watched him sadly.

"Going home, Blair?" said the colonel, in that tone of forced cheerfulness which we use toward a friend that has been stricken down by illness or a great sorrow.

"Home?" he said, with a little start and suppressed shudder. "Good heavens, no! What should I do with the rest of the night?"

"It's morning now," said the marquis with a yawn. "Why not go to bed?"

"No, thank you," said Blair with a grim smile. "Why should I go to bed?"

"Why, to sleep," replied the young lord.

"Yes, but I don't sleep," came the instant retort. "No, I think I'll go down to the Green Table."

"Oh, hang the Green Table!" exclaimed the colonel. "What's the use of going to that beastly place?"

"As for that, what's the use of going to any beastly place?" said Blair, and he rang the bell and asked for his overcoat.

"We'd better go with him, I suppose?" whispered the marquis; and when the footman had helped Blair on with his coat, they got theirs and followed him; Austin Ambrose walking by his side, his face calm and serene with its cool, set smile.

The tables at the gaming club seemed pretty well crowded, but Blair found a chair presently and began to play. The marquis and Colonel Floyd stood behind him with Austin Ambrose.

Neither of the men had spoken a word to him, beyond returning his greeting as he entered the club, but now impelled by his anxiety on Blair's account, the marquis addressed him.

"I say, Ambrose, you know," he in-

terposed: "poor old Blair is going to the—de—devil, don't you know?"

Austin Ambrose shook his head.

"He was always very wild," he said in an undertone, without removing his eyes from Blair's cards.

"Wild! Yes; but not like this. What's come to him—what's happened to him? He's like a man half off his head, poor old chap. Look how he's playing now! Why, a child could beat him. And he plays so confounded high. I've heard there's a lot of money in the family; but, hang it all, a gold mine couldn't stand it!"

Austin Ambrose heaved a deep sigh.

"I quite understand your feelings, my dear marquis; but what am I to do? If you think my poor friend is a man to be coaxed or managed, well, try it."

The marquis swore under his breath.

"I will!" he said, and laying his hand on Blair's shoulder, he said, in an undertone: "Old fellow, the luck is dead against you to-night; throw the cards up and come away."

Blair turned as a man might turn from a dream, and looked up at him.

"Oh, is it you, Alfy? I beg your pardon. Want to go? All right, just wait till I have had another hand. The luck is against me, as you say, but what does it matter?" and he smiled.

"The next best thing to winning is losing, you know."

"You see!" said Austin Ambrose in a low voice. "What is to be done? I have tried everything, but it is of no use;" then he bent over Blair, and said:

"Are you coming my way, Blair? I am going now."

"No, I think not," was the listless reply. "Going? Good-night."

The marquis and Colonel Floyd walked out of the club.

"I wonder what that fellow's game is," said the latter, "for, mark my words, Alfy, he has a game, all these sort of men have. Did you see his face when poor Blair lost?"

"No, I was watching the cards," said the marquis.

"Well, I wasn't. I was watching our pale-faced friend, and if it was sorrow on his face, then I don't know joy when I see it. I don't know what his game is, and I can't even guess at it, but if he isn't winning it, then I'm a Dutchman."

"Blair played on until the daylight came in faint streaks through the Venetian blinds of the card room, and the hour of closing arrived. Then he rose as listless and weary, as unmov-

ed and calm as when he sat down.

"You have lost," said Austin Ambrose, who still stood beside him.

"Yes, I think so. Oh, yes, heavily."

"Heavily!" echoed Austin Ambrose.

"My dear Blair! And you have had a run of bad luck all the week?"

"Yes, luck has been against me," assented Blair, and he beckoned to a footman who brought him some champagne.

"You don't know how much you have lost?" continued Austin Ambrose, watching him as he drank the wine.

"No, not exactly. I told them to send the IOU's to Tyler & Driver's. Are you going now? I am afraid I have kept you."

"To Tyler & Driver's!" said Austin Ambrose, as he strove to keep pace with Blair's long strides. "My dear fellow, Tyler told me only yesterday that you had overdrawn your account, and that he did not know how to arrange. And that was before this loss on Springtime. And there are those IOU's to-night! Good heavens, my dear Blair, you will be utterly ruined!"

Blair stopped and took out his cigar case.

"Got a light?" he said. "Never mind, I've found one. Ruined? Do they say that? Well, they ought to know," and he laughed grimly. "So they say I am ruined; well, what does it matter? If I am broke, I am the only person to whom it will signify. If I were a married man, now, and had got a wife—"

He stopped, and the hand that held his cigar quivered in the lamplight; "but I haven't, you see. Ruined! Well, perhaps it's as well. What do fellows do when they go under, Austin? Why, go abroad, don't they? I'll go abroad. I'll go to Boulogne, and be a billiard marker, or I'll work my way out to Australia and turn cattle runner." He stopped abruptly and looked up at the sky, now streaked with the red rays of the coming sun. "Oh, Austin, if I could only go to some place where I could forget her! She haunts me—haunts me day and night! Go where I will, do what I will, I see her before me, just as she looked as she stood on the hill waving her hand the last morning—his voice broke—"the last time I saw her. 'Oh, my darling, my darling!'"

He stepped with a great sob, and then hurried on, drawing his hat over his eyes.

Austin Ambrose watched him with keen scrutiny, such as a surgeon might watch the subject upon which he was experimenting with saw and knife.

"Blair," he said, panting a little, for his victim walked fast. "You should fight against this weakness. It is ruining you, body and soul. It is not fair to yourself, or to your best friends. To me, for instance, or to the earl."

"The earl!" said poor Blair, with a bitter laugh. "What does he care?"

"Or to Violet. Don't be angry now," for Blair had turned upon him almost savagely. "She is your friend, and you know it. Why don't you go and see her?"

"Why? Because I can go and see no one!" groaned the unhappy man. "I tell you my lost darling haunts me continually. I see her so plainly sometimes that I can scarcely believe she is really dead!"

Austin Ambrose started, then smiled reassuringly to himself.

"How can I mix with my fellow-men in the state I am in? You must give me time, man!" he cried almost savagely. "Give me time!"

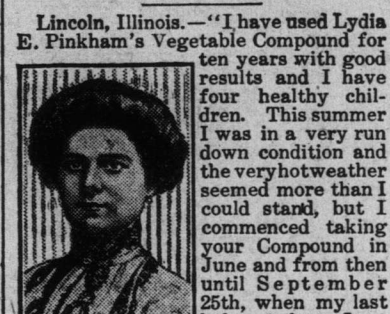
They had reached Blair's chambers by this time, and with a nod he turned slowly mounted the stairs.

Austin Ambrose, left alone, leant against the lamp-post and, panting a little, lit a cigar, his cold, gray eyes fixed upon the light that shone in Blair's window.

"You fool," he muttered. "You simple fool! I've got you in my net—and her, too! Give you time! Yes, you shall have time, but whether you take long or come quickly I have got you!"

For a week after this Austin Ambrose saw nothing of him; he was missed at his club, and—very much missed at the Green Tables. No one could tell where he had gone, but in truth he was wandering with a knapsack on his back through an out-of-the-way part of the country, solitary

**MOTHER OF FOUR CHILDREN**  
**How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Kept Her Well and Strong.**



Lincoln, Illinois.—"I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for ten years with good results and I have four healthy children. This summer I was in a very run down condition and the very hot weather seemed more than I could stand, but I commenced taking your Compound in June and from then until September 25th, when my last baby was born, I got along much better than I had before. My baby was a girl and weighed 14 pounds at birth, and I recovered very rapidly which I am sure was due to your medicine. I am well and strong now, nurse my baby and do all my work. I had the same good results with your medicine when needed before my other children came and they are all healthy. My mother has taken your medicine with equal satisfaction. She had her last child when nearly 44 years old and feels confident she never would have carried him through without your help, as her health was very poor."—Mrs. T. F. CLOYD, 1365 North Gulick Ave., Decatur, Ill.

Expectant mothers should profit by Mrs. Cloyd's experience, and trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Free confidential advice had by addressing Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**GOOD DENTAL WORK**

**The Maritime Dental Parlors.**

FRAMING A GENUINE FACT is what our sketch is aiming at, notifying the public of our ability to serve it faithfully, conscientiously, expertly.

**FIRST-CLASS DENTAL WORK** in every branch—Crown and Bridge work, Fillings, Sets that defy detection. Our methods are painless, prices satisfactory. Our growing list of patrons proves our dental service to the public. Examination free. Try our services.

Painless Extraction . . . . . 25c.  
Full Upper or Lower Sets . . . \$12.00

**M. S. POWER, D.D.S.,**  
(Graduate Dentist)  
176 WATER STREET.  
(Opp. M. Chaplin.)  
nov23,w.f.m.t

**A Royal Smoke.**

The man who smokes them says our

**Royal Bengall Little Cigars** are the best value in the city. Try them,

**10 for 25c.**

Wholesale and Retail.

**Cash's Tobacco STORE.**  
f,m,w,t

**Juniper Ship Plank. Pitch Pine Decking.**

**H. J. Stabb & Co.**

**Legella MASSATTA**

A NEW AND TOTALLY DIFFERENT

**TALCUM POWDER**

Not only softer, smoother, more satisfying than any other, but distinguished by the "True Oriental Odor," a fragrance which is table in its subtlety and charm.

In addition to Massatta, we carry a complete line of Laxell's Famous Specialties, including the most exquisite Perfumes, delightful Toilet Waters, super Creams, and Powders of unquestionable excellence.

At all Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

**Per S.S. "Stephano,"**  
Beetroot, Parsnips, Carrots, New York Corned Beef, Oranges, Apples, Pears, Bananas, Grape Fruit, Lemons, Turkey & Chicken, Celery, Tomatoes, Oysters, N. Y. Butter.

**JAMES STOTT**

**THE EASTER SEASON**

is one of the prominent festive seasons of the year, and you will require some of the many GOOD THINGS mentioned below.

**Easter Novelties**  
In CHOCOLATE EGGS, CHOCOLATE CHICKEN, ETC.

<b>HEINZ SOUPS.</b> Cream of Celery, Tomato, Cream of Green Pea, Asparagus, Green Peas, French Mushroom, Black Sweet Corn, Dandelion.	<b>Moir's Cakes.</b> Guava Jelly, Leaf Gelatine, Preserved Ginger, Mango Chutney, Mince Meat, Calves' Feet Jelly, Moor Honey, Knox's Gelatine.	<b>Table Raisins.</b> Assorted Nuts, Shelled Nuts, Blanched Almonds, Crys'd Cherries, Dromedary Dates, OLIVES: Queen, Stuffed, Ripe.
--	---	---

**CHOICE FRUITS,** (in glass) in heavy syrup.

**CHOCOLATES** A Choice Assortment of NEILSON'S. The Chocolates that are different.

**BY STEPHANO:** Cal. Oranges, Bananas, Tomatoes, Celery, Pears, Table Apples, Pines, Cucumbers, New York Corned Beef, Sausages and Chicken. Also a few Easter Lilies.

**FRESH EGGS.**

**Bowring Bros., Ltd.**  
'Phone 332. Grocery. 'Phone 332.

**CLOSING Announcement**

I have decided to close my business for the duration of the war.

Orders will be taken until June 1st.

All Accounts must be paid by June 15th.

**J. J. STRANG,**  
153 Water Street, St. John's.  
ap12,t

**PERFECTION.**

Be Sure and buy Your Wedding Ring FROM T. J. DULEY & Co. THE RELIABLE JEWELLERS

When you buy from us you get

**Fine Gold, Good Weight, Bright Finish,**

and every Ring is carefully examined before going out. Out of town orders receive every attention from

**T. J. DULEY & Co.,**  
THE RELIABLE JEWELLERS, ST. JOHN'S.

**Red Lion Baseball Club.**

The Red Lion Baseball Club held their annual meeting at the Railway Station last night and was largely attended. The reports of the Secretary-Treasurer was adopted. Owing to a

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
URIC ACID  
GRAVEL  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
DIABETES  
MIGRAINE  
HEADACHE  
RHEUMATISM  
NEURALGIA  
MIGRAINE  
HEADACHE  
RHEUMATISM  
NEURALGIA

23 THE PRINCE

**Telegram Ads. Pay**

**Childrens' &**

Fit 2 to 14 years.

Plaid, fine quality ship, s

**House Cleaning Attractions!**

Lace Curtains—20, 25, 30 and 35c. each  
Single Lace Curtains, 10c. each

American Muslin Curtains—\$1.20, \$1.75 and \$1.95 set  
Dainty Lace trimmings.

Spring Blinds, complete, 18 to 35c.  
Plain and with fringe.

Curtain Scrims, 1lb. to 35c. yard  
Material, 30 and 45c. yard.  
The last word in house furnishings.

SPECIAL.  
Casement, Sash and Half Blind Material, 30 and 45c. yard.  
The last word in house furnishings.

Congoleum Mats, 18 x 36 size, at the old price, 27c. ea.

OPEN TO-DAY.  
our usual good assortment in  
Hearth Rugs, Door Mats,  
Hall Mats and Stair  
Carpets.

**Bishop**

PHONE 481. MAIL ORDERS

**5c. The Crescent Pic**

A HAM AND BUD CO.

**"Pais in"**

A Diamond special war featuring  
Selig Company, feat

"JIMMIE"—The dramatic story of  
boy.

"THE WINNING WASH"—A Ham  
V. Hamilton, the funniest man  
can.

FRANK DE GROOT, Bass-Baritone  
Songs.

GOOD MUSIC AND EFFECTS—  
AND WELL VENTILATED

Send the Children to the Big Saturday  
Picture

**ENGINE**

LARGE STOCK

**REGAL, PALMER**

And all fittings now on hand—  
We can give you an engine for  
it; the best, cheapest and most endu-  
rable or call and see us.

**Franklin's Agency**  
Showroom, Comm

apr1,t

**Red Lion Baseball Club.**

The Red Lion Baseball Club held their annual meeting at the Railway Station last night and was largely attended. The reports of the Secretary-Treasurer was adopted. Owing to a

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
URIC ACID  
GRAVEL  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
DIABETES  
MIGRAINE  
HEADACHE  
RHEUMATISM  
NEURALGIA  
MIGRAINE  
HEADACHE  
RHEUMATISM  
NEURALGIA

23 THE PRINCE

**The Household Remedy**  
for the ailments from which almost everyone sometimes suffers—sick headache, constipation, disturbed sleep, muddy complexion, lassitude, backache, depression and other results of a disordered digestive system—is

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

They have achieved the distinction of being the most widely used medicine in the world, because millions of people have found them dependable, speedy and sure in their action on stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

Compounded from vegetable products, Beecham's Pills are free from harmful minerals and dangerous drugs. They do not promote the physic habit—do not irritate the bowels. Should be taken by every member of the family at the first sign of illness—so mild and effective that they are good for the aged, and for the ill of childhood, are

**Worth a Guinea a Box**

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