

Advertisement for POLO Shoe Polish, featuring a circular logo with 'POLO' in the center and 'SHOE POLISH' around it. Text includes 'SHOE POLISH', 'POLO Shoe Polish cleans and shines', and '10¢'.

THE FAIR IMPOSTOR.

CHAPTER XXVIII. SKELETON KEYS. (Continued.)

Then she told him that she had had neuralgia, but that she was better, and that she had walked over to see him.

'You must have a glass of port, my dear,' he said; 'there is nothing like it for neuralgia. Weakness—weakness is at the bottom of it.'

She slipped the port, and he, leaning back, talked in his old-world fashion, with that simple, natural ease which we moderns somehow lack, with all our high culture and boasted refinement, and soon, very soon, Lillian's name came to his lips.

'My dear,' he said, 'I am so happy to find that you and she get on so well together. Here is, indeed, a lovable nature! You are such great friends that I think I may whisper a secret: the last hope of my life promises to be fulfilled—she and Harold are to be man and wife.'

'You cannot imagine how glad I am to hear it, dear Sir Talbot,' she murmured, 'and I do hope, oh, I am sure, that if they are married they will be happy.'

'God grant it!' he breathed, fervently, 'and I think He will. It is a suitable match, at any rate,' he said, with a faint smile. 'Harold will have the title, but you know, I dare say, my dear, that he will be a comparatively poor man; would have been, that is, for Lillian will bring him my savings. They used to think me a miserly old wretch, my dear, and indeed, I think I was, but I had no idea I was saving to such good purpose. For Lillian will be my heiress.'

She could scarcely keep on her chair, and turned her head away from the light that might not see the pallor which jealous envy wrought on her face.

'The cabinet, the cabinet!' she thought, and her fingers itched. 'I am afraid I must go now, Sir Talbot,' she said, faintly.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY. This is the age of research and experiment, when all nature is open to our investigation, and the most wonderful discoveries are being made.

THE THERAPION. This preparation is unquestionably one of the most valuable and reliable Patent Medicines ever introduced, and has, we understand, been used in the Continental Hospitals by Ricord, Rostan, Jobert, Veispan, Mousnier, the well-known Cheesbrough, and indeed by all who are regarded as authorities in such matters.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY THERAPION. which may certainly rank with the most important discoveries of our day, about which no little excitement has been made, and the extensive and ever-increasing demand that has been created for this medicine have ever introduced appears to prove that it is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men.

Therapion may now also be obtained in Drugges (Tasteless) form.

As she did so something glittering met her eyes; she took it up and looked at it curiously. It was a large star, not of diamonds but of paste; nothing more nor less than a stage jewel such as shines in the crown of a Lady Macbeth, or hangs on the white throat of an Ophelia.

With pursed lips Laura eyed it fiercely and suspiciously, then she turned to the drawer again, and displacing some papers that looked to be bills, saw a small, black-bound pocketbook.

No one had seen her go up, no one saw her return.

With a dart she snatched it up, and stole out of the room and down the stairs.

As she entered the library she saw that Sir Talbot had fallen into a doze, his white head drooping forward, his hands clasped in front of him.

Pausing for a moment she closed the door again and left the house.

Trembling in every limb, she made her way back to the Priory and gained her own room. Presently she regained composure, and pulled out the little book. It was made of thin paper, every leaf was closely covered, and on the title-page was written: 'The Story of My Life.'

Devoured by curiosity, Laura Warner crouched rather than sat, in the shadow of the room, and read it through from first word to last, and as she read a heavy weight of perplexity and disappointment fell upon her.

It was the life of a girl named Lillian Leigh, and Laura happened to know that Lady Woodleigh had gone under the name of Leigh in America.

There was no mystery, no story of crime, nothing even very remarkable in the whole book from first page to last. It simply told the story of a young girl whose life had been passed with her mother in traveling from town to town, village to village, even on the move as if the mother was continually flying from some real or fancied pursuer and persecutor. Ever one the move, sometimes passing under frequently changed aliases, but always poor and friendless and alone.

There was not one word or hint that the writer, Lillian Leigh, had any knowledge of her real name, or that her mother was the wife, and she the daughter, of Sir Talbot Woodleigh, of Woodleigh Hall.

And what was more disappointing, to Laura, not a word respecting the stage, or a hint that the writer had ever had any connection with it.

Laura clasped the book in her hot hands and stared perplexedly before her. She had looked downward to the discovery and some confession of sin and shame, and certainly expected to learn that Lillian Woodleigh had been an actress, perhaps something worse. But this book, this story of her life, was all in her favor, and would call forth pity and commiseration, instead of blame and contempt.

That Lady Woodleigh had moved from place to place proved nothing; but that she feared Sir Talbot's pursuit was prompted by a spirit of revenge and persecution, from which she was continually flying, Lillian Woodleigh's life, according to the book—and Laura Warner, notwithstanding all her hate for the writer, felt convinced of the truth—had been positively blameless; through all its record of trial and privation there was not a single thing which an enemy could lay hold of.

The diary, if such it could be called, closed soon after Lady Woodleigh's death. She had evidently died without acquainting her daughter.

'Mind!' echoed Sir Talbot, with a smile—'certainly not. Go, my dear, if you would rather. You know the way?'

Laura nodded with a smile. 'You are sure she will not mind?' she said, with her hand on the door.

'No, no, of course not,' he said. 'Go and see if you can find it, my dear; if you cannot, we will ask the maid.'

With her heart throbbing painfully, but her short teeth clinched tight with resolution, Laura Warner stole up the stairs like a thief in the night, and entered Lillian Woodleigh's room.

No one had seen her on the way; it was just probable that Sir Talbot, in his weak state, might forget to mention the fact of her having gone to Lillian's room. Altogether things had helped her in a wonderful way.

And there stood the cabinet. It was a pretty piece of furniture made of ebony inlaid with ivory; there were three drawers. With a hand that shook not a little, she tried the top one. It came open easily and contained nothing, apparently, but some bills and letters. The second one was also unlocked and empty; but the third one was locked.

Once again, and for the last time, Laura Warner hesitated, but only for a moment; the next she had inserted a skeleton key, then another and another, and at last she heard the tiny lock shoot back, and she pulled the drawer open.

At Last an English Chemist Has Discovered How to Grow Hair.

McMURDO & CO. HAVE IMPORTED IT.

In England the ladies have entirely abandoned wearing rats, which is due entirely to this new discovery.

It has been proven that Henna leaves contain the ingredients that will positively grow hair. That they contain this long-sought-for article is proven every day.

The Americans are now placing on the market a preparation containing the extract from Henna leaves, which is having a phenomenal sale.

This preparation is called SALVIA, and is being sold with a guarantee to cure Dandruff and to grow hair in abundance. Being daintily perfumed, SALVIA makes a most pleasant hair-dressing.

McMURDO & Co., your druggist, is the first to import this preparation into St. John's, and a large, generous bottle can be purchased for 50¢.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

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UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to AUG. 23rd, 1910.

Table listing unclaimed letters with columns for names and addresses. Includes entries for Adams, Greene, Martin, Reddy, etc.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

Table listing seamen with columns for names and details. Includes entries for Goldsmith, Webber, Devereaux, Haines, etc.

You Blame the Stomach

But chronic indigestion will disappear when the liver, kidneys and bowels are set right by DR. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS.

Take a new line. Leave the stomach alone, for the source of trouble is in the intestines and healthful digestion can be restored by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills.

Mr. C. D. Bennett, Maple Grove Megantic Co., Que., writes: 'I had dyspepsia very bad. The food would sour, my stomach would swell up, I suffered a great deal and could not sleep. As the result of using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I am now entirely cured and can eat any kind of food. They have made a new man and a younger man of me and I cannot say the enough in their praise.'

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box; at all dealers or Edmansin, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Big Treasure Find at Ottawa.

Locksmith Discovers \$500,000 in Box. Sent in by Government—Who Owns It?

Ottawa, Aug. 20.—There is half a million dollars treasure trove in the treasury of the Government and most peculiar story goes with it. On Friday the finance department sent one of its strong boxes to be repaired, at a Wellington Street locksmith. The box was locked and no one had a key. It was just an ordinary job to the workmen who always repair these strong boxes. Workmen tackled the job, got the box open and discovered in it a pile of English bank notes. A 'phone call brought panting civil servants to the shop. They counted up the notes to the total of about \$500,000, parcelled them up and carted them back to their department.

They stated that the box had been in their department six years and had not been touched over that period, as no one appeared to have a key. How the money came there, what it was for and who it actually should be credited to is at present unknown, as is the particular way in which the Government will dispose of its oddest treasure trove.

Advertisement for THE HOLLOWAY STUDIO, Portrait Work, Copying, Enlarging, Reducing, Landscape Work, etc.

Advertisement for JOHN MAUNDER, Tailor & Clothier, 281-283 Duckworth St. LATEST Style and Workmanship guaranteed. Our Ladies' Department is now stocked with the LATEST shades in Costume Cloths. This department is superintended by a CUTTER of MANY YEARS EXPERIENCE. The Latest English, French & American Designs. Job Printing Executed!

Advertisement for A GOOD AD IN A BAD PLACE WON'T BRING BUSINESS. A GOOD AD. PUT YOUR ADS IN THE EVENING TELEGRAM AND GET RESULTS. EUROPEAN AGENCY. WHOLESALE Indents promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motors and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Oilmen's Stores, etc., etc. Commission 2 1/2 per cent. to 5 per cent. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Simple Cases from £10 upwards. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account. WILLIAM WILSON & SONS, (Established 1814.) 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C. Cable Address: 'ANNULTRA LONDON.'