

GILLETT'S LYE

HAS NO EQUAL
It not only softens the water but doubles the cleansing power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome.
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**IN THE TOILS;
But Happiness
Comes at Last.**

CHAPTER XXIX.
ENVY AND MALICE.

His remark called the color to her face, and the bitterness to her heart, as he had meant it to do, and from the fullness of the heart the mouth speaks, also as he meant it to do.

"Indeed," she said; "you surprise me. I thought that the only person likely to be missed from town would be Lady Heatherdene."

Hastley Derrick put his hand up to his mouth, and looked across at her. She had sunk upon a low chair opposite him, and was leaning back with lazy, indolent grace, her favorite attitude. Her eyes were half closed, but he could see the cold, envious glitter in them under the lowered lids, and knew that the heart was beating passionately behind the gently fluttering fan.

"Lady Heatherdene—yes!" he said, raising his eyebrows with an expression of assent and surprise. "Lady Heatherdene—Charles' wife."

"There is only one Lady Heatherdene," she said, the simple sentence "Charles' wife" cutting her like a knife.

"Yes," he said, nursing his knee, and looking carelessly out of the window, "I have just left Grosvenor Square."

She looked up.
"You come with the latest information, as the papers say," she said, with a smile which was devoid of the slightest particle of mirth. "I am quite anxious to see Lady Heatherdene—I have heard so much about her."

"So much about her?" he repeated.
"Yes," she said. "Lady Pettigow and her three daughters have just gone—you know them; three fair, sandy-haired girls, with projecting teeth. They could talk of nothing else but Lady Heatherdene. According to them, there was no one in the world so beautiful, so gifted, so amiable, as the viscountess."

Hastley Derrick smiled, and raised his eyebrows again.

"Old Lord Kilburn was here this morning, and he, too, could talk of little else. Lord Heatherdene must be a happy mortal, and one to be envied, seeing that his wife is the admired and praised of all observers."

"Lady Heatherdene is very popular," said Hastley Derrick, so softly that he was scarcely audible.

"Popular!" retorted the marchioness, with something that was like a sneer. "Rather an unpleasant word, is it not?—certainly an appropriate one for a lady who was once, so recently, too, an actress."

Hastley Derrick put up his hand to his mouth.

"Yes; popular is the word, though."
"An actress!" continued Lady Florence; "I was under the impression that nothing could erase the stain of such an antecedent, not even the title of viscountess—even Viscountess of Heatherdene. People must have consented to overlook a great deal."

"Yes," he admitted again; "I think"—and he paused maliciously—

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ness Hastley Derrick; but he rose superior to the momentary weakness, and smiled back at her with calm impassibility.

"Yes, I think I have a heart somewhere about me, Lady Florence, and I must plead guilty to being one of Lady Heatherdene's most sincere admirers. She is a most charming young lady."

"That goes for certain," said Lady Florence, "since all the world is unanimous in asserting it. And she is in town, you say—you have just left them. I suppose she is too much occupied to welcome a distant kinswoman, for I am a relation of a kind, you know, Mr. Derrick," she said, with a bitter mockery, "and share, though in a very small degree, in the honor which the popular actress of the Boudoir has conferred upon the Livermore family by marrying into it."

"I think Lady Heatherdene has been unwell," said Hastley Derrick. "I know that she has not been out for some days. I think you will like her, Lady Florence."

"I do not see how I can help it, the charm seems to be so universal."

Hastley Derrick leaned forward and fixed his eyes upon the proud face, with the bitter scorn in its eyes only half veiled beneath the lowered lids, and scrutinized it.

"Yes," he said, "she was drowned, or something of the kind; I forget the particulars, but I remember that they found a hat or a shawl belonging to her on the bank of the river, and, as she has never been heard of since, they concluded that she had committed suicide. She was a strange, peculiar-looking girl, dark, and unprepossessing; just the sort of girl to do something reckless. Why do you ask? You were rather interested, I remember."

"Yes," he said, "I was rather interested. Dark and unprepossessing. Do you think you would remember her, and recognize her if you saw her again?"

Lady Florence looked at him interrogatively.

"Recognize her, of course," she said. "Why do you ask? Has anything more been heard of her? Was she not drowned—or killed in some way or other?"

"No," he said; "she is not dead. She is alive, and in London."

"Yes!" said Lady Florence, with cold, polite indifference. "In London? You have seen her?"

"I saw her to-day," he said, putting up his hand to his mouth.

"Oh!" said Lady Florence, wondering at his persistence. "Why does she not go home? For a very palpable reason, I suppose."

"Just so," he said. "She is married."

Lady Florence inclined her head. The sequel of the little romance respecting her dressmaker's niece did not interest her in the slightest, and she marveled that Hastley Derrick, who was famed for his tact and acuteness, did not see that he bored her. She wanted to talk of Lady Heatherdene, not of the runaway, and, doubtless, disreputable Olive Estcourt.

"Married," she said. "No doubt she has met, then, with better fortune than she deserved. Whom has she married? Some servant or respectable man, I hope."

"He is a very respectable man," said Hastley Derrick emphatically. "You know him very well."

"I!" said Lady Florence haughtily.

"Yes, very well," he repeated; and his eyes seemed to demand her whole attention—to attract and chain her gaze like a basilisk.

(To be Continued.)

**Girl! Draw A Moist
Cloth Through Hair
Double Its Beauty**

Try this! Hair gets thick, glossy, wavy and beautiful at once.

Immediate!—Yes! Certain?—that's the joy of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a Danderine hair cleanse. Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggy, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forestops itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair, and lots of it, surely get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter for a few cents.

"Yes."

"No," she replied, carelessly. "She was drowned, or something of the kind; I forget the particulars, but I remember that they found a hat or a shawl belonging to her on the bank of the river, and, as she has never been heard of since, they concluded that she had committed suicide. She was a strange, peculiar-looking girl, dark, and unprepossessing; just the sort of girl to do something reckless. Why do you ask? You were rather interested, I remember."

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(To be Continued.)

All nut kernels having a tough outer skin should be blanched before being put into cakes or candy.

Portions of food left from evening dinner can be put into the dishes in which they can be warmed over for lunch the following day. This saves time and dishwashing.

The thoroughgoing housewife sees that her tools are all in good order and conveniently placed.

Doughnuts and fritters are much better fried in dripping than in lard, as they do not absorb so much.

A little sandpaper is a handy thing to have in the kitchen for the cleaning of burnt pots and pans.

Don't keep anything in your house

Save the juice from pickled fruit and add to the water in which you boil the ham.

Wash apples before cooking and don't peel and a good deal of flavour will be saved.

To keep canned fruit from freezing wrap each can in newspaper and pack in a box.

Cream cheese with preserved cherries minced and added makes a pleasing sandwich.

If you are going to serve corned beef cold it should cook in the liquor in which it was cooked.

When mending a good sized hole in a stocking sew a piece of net over the hole and darn through it.

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PRIZES!

MEN-- Buy BUDDY BOOTS for yourself and the boys, and see if you will not be one of the Prize Winners this year.

WOMEN-- Buy BEAR BRAND RUBBERS for yourself and the Children, and see if you will not be one of the Prize Winners this year.

Send us your name as often as you make a purchase of Buddy Boots and Bear Brand Rubbers, or have your dealer register your name.

We will give away free, this year, to those who purchase Buddy Boots and Bear Brand Rubbers, the following prizes, viz:

- FIFTY DOLLARS (\$50.00) IN GOLD.
- ONE FIFTY DOLLAR GRAMAPHONE.
- ONE FIFTY DOLLAR SEWING MACHINE.
- TWELVE PAIRS MEN'S BUDDY HIP BOOTS.
- TWELVE PAIRS MEN'S BUDDY LONG BOOTS.
- TWELVE PAIRS BOYS' BUDDY LONG BOOTS.
- TWELVE PRS. YOUTHS' BUDDY LONG BOOTS.
- TWENTY-FOUR PAIRS WO'S LONG BOOTS.
- TWENTY-FOUR PRS. MISSES' LONG BOOTS.
- TWENTY-FOUR PAIRS CHILD'S LONG BOOTS.
- FIFTY PAIRS WO'S BEAR BRAND RUBBERS.

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Something for Easter

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| <p>FOR THE WOMEN</p> <p>BLOUSES in Lawn, Voile and Silk from95c. up</p> <p>SHIRTS from \$2.95 up</p> <p>CAMISOLES from30c. up</p> <p>UNDERSKIRTS, White & Colored.</p> <p>SWEATER COATS from . \$3.75 up (Assorted colors.)</p> <p>DRESSING GOWNS & JACKETS.</p> <p>HOUSE DRESSES, OVERALL APRONS, TEA APRONS, HOUSEMAIDS' APRONS, CORSETS, HOSE, Etc., Etc.</p> | <p>FOR THE MEN</p> <p>SHIRTS in White & Fancy Striped.</p> <p>PRESIDENT BRACES.</p> <p>SWEATER COATS from . \$3.55 up</p> <p>PANTS from \$2.25 up</p> <p>WORK SHIRTS, OVERALLS, RUBBERS, OVERALLS, also a few CAPS, Etc.</p> |
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CHILDREN.
Hose, Gloves, Underwear, Feeders, Bonnets, Middy Blouses, Misses Corsets, Waists, Infants' Knitted Saques, Overalls, Dresses, etc., etc.

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Household Notes.

Save the juice from pickled fruit and add to the water in which you boil the ham.

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which is neither useful nor beautiful—it takes time to care for it.

Try dampening the sheet on the ironing board and pressing the new waist has become creased over it.

An onion sliced and placed over the top of the leg of mutton while it is roasting will destroy the sheepy taste.

If you spill ink on a tablecloth put a little melted candle grease on it immediately. Let dry and wash as usual.

Go over the refrigerator every morning to see what you have and to know whether your supplies are keeping.

To test potatoes cut one in two, and stick together again—if the pieces are watery and slide apart the potato is good.

A good breakfast dish is made with dried beef fried in butter and served with a circle of scrambled eggs around it.

To fry potatoes successfully do not go away and allow them to cook hard on one side, but stand over them, and turn often.

It should be remembered that ordinary floor wax is not waterproof, and the furniture on which it is used can be spotted by water.



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Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Bldg. will be open every night till 11 P.M. Stafford's Liniment for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia and all Aches and Pains.

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German

**British Gun
Enemy, Who
mated at 1
Day's Batt
Some Guns a
Line Holds**

WAR SUMMARY.

France has thrown the weight of her forces in the great battle range with unexampled intensity on the Western Front, and the British and French armies are now battling together against the onslaught of a common enemy in his desperate attempt to break through the Allied line. The British armies are holding fast along the line of the Somme, also in the region north of Bapaume, Field Marshal Haig reports that the Germans in their thrusts the latter section reached the British trenches at only one point, and they were immediately ejected. The assaults elsewhere were smoother by the British fire with great loss to the enemy. On the Somme the bodies of German troops which succeeded in forcing their way across the river between Licourt and Bapaume, were driven back to the easterly bank. On both sides of Bapaume the German attacks were resumed to-day. The greatest danger point at present seems to be the river south, where the Germans have recently been driven through a greater width of the region they devastated in retiring in 1917, as a Paris statement to-day reports has fighting in the region of Noyon. The town itself is some ten miles to the west of Chauny, in the region of which Berlin yesterday reported the repulse of Franco-American reserves, but the German advance has probably been considerably short of Noyon, and wedge driven into the Allied line, evidently a deep one, however, as the French troops are reported by Paris to be contesting for the heights to the north of the Oise with important German forces. The Oise on this part of the front runs southwest past Chauny and passes to the south of Noyon.

GERMAN LOSSES ESTIMATED.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—Members of the Allied military commissions said to-day that in the nature of the fighting on the West front, the Germans must be losing at least 10,000 men a day. They made this deduction from the German plan of massed attack, the number of troops they are employing and the strength of the Allied resistance. The Allied losses, it was declared, would be less than those of the Germans because they are fighting on the defensive.

DESPERATE FIGHTING CONTINUING.

British Army Headquarters, France, March 25.—American engineers have again been in the throes of the fiercest conflict, in which they have done excellent work in transportation. German cavalry in small numbers has been in action, but thus far it has been used merely to harass the British during their withdrawal. The Germans have been pushing forward by sheer weight of artillery. In the assistance of little artillery. In the region between Bapaume and Peronne the British fell back again somewhat in the fighting late on Sunday. This marked the main success of the enemy whose progress is being contested step by step. Early this morning the Germans again hurled great numbers of infantry against the British line near Ervillers, but at the latest reports the onrushing troops had been unable to force their way through the intense artillery barrage which

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