

Prevent sore Throat

because a raw throat invites infection from the germs of tonsillitis, influenza and many other dangerous diseases. Formamint releases in the throat a powerful bactericide that destroys these germs. Get a bottle from your druggist and protect yourself from infection.

Formamint
GERM-KILLING THROAT TABLETS

To avoid infection, dissolve a Formamint tablet in the mouth every one or two hours.

At all Drug Store, Sixty Cents.

The Countess of Landon.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The countess made no response, but drew her cloak round her, and fixed her eyes upon Madge's face.

"I thought so," said Seymour. "You are a detachment—a portion of the gypsies who were at Markham Fair last week?"

"Yes," said Madge.

As she spoke, she drew her shawl over her head with a gesture full of simple and unconscious dignity, for Seymour's pale eyes were beginning to glow with an unwelcome admiration.

"Just so," he said. "Then perhaps you can give me some information I am endeavoring to obtain."

As he spoke, several figures, looming largely in the mingled moon-light and fire-light, seemed to float behind Madge. Lottie had spread the news, and the rest of the camp had come to see "the gentry."

Mother Katie, Lottie, Davy, and the rest stood in a kind of semi-circle behind Madge, all eyes and ears.

"I am sorry to trouble you," said Seymour in his soft, supple voice. "But I—we are trying to find a gentleman who, we are told, has joined your band."

Madge did not start, but she drew the shawl more closely round her head, so that it almost covered her face.

"A gentleman?" she said in a low voice.

"Yes," said Seymour, smoothly. "He left his home and friends some weeks ago, and from information we have received we have every reason to believe that he has—ahem!—turned gypsy."

There was a profound silence. Mother Katie took up a stick and turned the fire into a blaze, and the glowing light illumined the face and figure of Seymour and those of the countess and Irene. Madge looked from him to them, and her glance rested on the latter.

Irene had, in the intensity of her interest, let her cloak fall open, and her slight, graceful figure was plainly seen in the fire-light. A moonbeam fell upon her face, and made its lily-like beauty ethereal and unearthly.

To Stop A Cold in One Day

Take

Bromo Quinine
Tablets

The tonic and laxative effect of Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets will fortify the system against influenza and other serious ills resulting from a Cold.

The box bears this signature

C. H. Brown
Price 30c.
Made in Canada

Madge looked at her as if fascinated, and Irene looked back at her as if spell-bound. To the two girls it was as if they were alone, and each was searching the heart of the other.

Seymour waited a moment or two, and then he said, suavely:

"We shall be very glad if you can give us any information respecting our friend, or help to restore him to us. He is"—he paused, for it went against the grain to describe Royce truthfully—"he is tall and—er—not bad-looking. His eyes are—"

The countess stopped him with a gesture, and came forward into the fire-light.

With an upraised hand she beckoned Madge, and Madge, as if moved by a spell she could not resist, approached her.

The countess looked at her keenly, searchingly, and though Madge's face paled, her eyes did not quail.

"My good girl," said the countess in a low voice in which pride and hauteur fought with anxiety, "I am this young man's mother. You are too young to understand or appreciate my feelings, but you can understand that I am anxious—terribly anxious about him. Will you tell me whether he is here, or where I can find him?"

Madge was silent for a moment, her dark eyes meeting the countess's haughty gaze steadfastly; then she said:

"You are his mother? What is your name?"

Seymour stepped forward.

"Is there any need to mention names?" he murmured.

The countess waved him back with a slight gesture.

"I am the Countess of Landon," she said. "The young man we are seeking is my son—my second son—the Honorable Royce Landon."

"Lawks! It's Mr. Jack!" burst from Lottie's wide-open mouth.

Madge held up her hand.

"Go, all of you!" she said.

The misty figures drew back and melted out of the circle of the fire-light and left Madge confronting the three alone.

"You are the Countess of Landon?" she said, fixing her eyes upon the countess.

The countess inclined her head.

"Yes; and this young man we are seeking is my son."

"You drove him, an outcast, from your door," said Madge.

The countess started as if she had been stung, and her eyes closed for a moment under the blow.

Seymour smiled grimly.

"That let the cat out of the bag," he said. "Royce is here without a doubt."

"You drove him from your door," repeated Madge, not fiercely, not passionately, but with a stern insistence. "Why do you want him now?"

Seymour opened his lips, but the countess silenced him with a gesture.

"My son is here," she said. "You have told us as plainly as if you had admitted it. Where is he?"

There was silence for a moment, then Madge raised her head.

"What do you want with him?" she said. "You deserted him, cast him off. He is happy here. What do you want with him?"

Irene turned her face away and drew her cloak around her. She recognized the justice of the words.

The countess moistened her dry lips.

"My good girl," she said, "you do not understand—"

"No," said Madge, laconically. "It is because I do not understand that I ask."

"You do not understand, and it is scarcely to be expected that you should," said the countess. "My son left me in a moment of anger."

"You drove him away," said Madge in a low voice.

The countess drew herself up.

"I can not bandy words with you, girl," she said, haughtily. "You can not know his history, familiar though you seem to be with him." Madge started at the taunt, and the red blood flamed to her face. "My son left me," went on the countess, "in a fit of anger. He is with you here, or is near at hand. I ask you to tell me where I can find him."

Madge was silent for a moment, then she said:

"And if I refuse?"

The countess's eyes flashed as Irene herself had never seen them flash, and her hand went to her heart; then she seemed, by a great effort, to command herself.

"My poor girl," she said in a half-compassionate, half-patronizing tone, "you do not seem to appreciate the

Mrs. Mary DesRoche Spit Blood

Some of the results obtained by users of Carnol are almost beyond belief. Carnol, if taken according to directions, will relieve almost any case of a run-down nature. But, as disease develops slowly, it takes time to eradicate it. No wonder Mrs. DesRoche recommends Carnol after what it did for her:

"An attack of flu in the fall of 1918 left me in such a weakened condition that I could not walk across the kitchen. For nearly two months I spit blood and my neighbors, as well as myself, thought I was in the first stage of consumption. My weight, when I took sick, was 120 pounds, and I shrank from that to 98 pounds. On the recommendation of my druggist, I began to take Carnol. Before finishing the first bottle I felt a marked improvement. I then took four bottles and my improvement was so marvelous that at the end of six months I weighed 130 pounds—the most I ever weighed in my life. I can safely recommend Carnol to anyone in a weakened and run-down condition, as being the best as well as the most palatable tonic on the market today. My little girl aged eight years took a cold in the head and chest. She was so bad she could scarcely breathe. I gave her Carnol in hot water and the next morning she was able to get out of bed for the first time in several days."—Mrs. Mary A. DesRoche, Summerside, P. E. I. 13-9

Carnol is sold by all good druggists everywhere.

mischief you are working. I am as well aware that you are the cause of my son's presence in your camp as you are."

Madge drew herself up very much as the countess had done, then her head sunk, and she stood meekly, guiltily silent.

"Ah! I see that I have hit the truth," said the countess. "Well, then, listen to me: I ask you to consider the case, the circumstances. You seem a good girl!—Madge stood motionless and with downcast eyes—"and a modest girl, notwithstanding your surroundings." Irene drew a step nearer the countess, and put out her hand, but the countess disregarded the gentle, pleading touch. "I want you to see," she continued, "the harm you are doing my son. He is a gentleman; he comes of an ancient race—"

Seymour stepped forward, with a sneer on his pale face.

"No use, mother. Offer her a ten-pound note."

The countess glanced at him, and then refixed her eyes upon Madge.

"My son, his brother here, advises me to offer you money, but I am sure you do not need that."

Madge did not start, but her eyes turned from Seymour to the countess with an unmistakable look.

"No," she said, pantingly; "do not offer me money!"

"No," said the countess; "I have no intention of doing so. I prefer to appeal to your sense of duty. I prefer to appeal to you as—the proud voice quivered—"as one woman to another. My son is all in all to me. He is a gentleman, and he is degrading himself by living with a gang of cypries."

Madge breathed hard.

"He was an outcast," she murmured.

"It is only a passing whim," continued the countess in measured tones. "A week—a month hence he would have left you. I can understand, now that I have seen you, why he has remained so long."

Madge went white in the fire-light, and she turned aside slightly, and Irene stretched out her hand and laid it on the countess's arm.

"Madame!" she murmured.

The countess glanced at her.

"Be silent, Irene!" she said. "You understand me," she went on, addressing Madge.

(To be continued.)

STAFFORD'S Sarsaparilla Blood Purifier

FOR THE CURE OF

Skin Diseases, Anemia, Lack of Blood, Paleness, Impure Blood, Lack of Ambition and Vigor, Debility, Weakness, Tired Feeling, Boils, Pimples, etc.

THERE is no Remedy of more universal application than a genuine true-and-tried Blood Purifier and Blood Builder. A medicinal preparation that will truly purify, revitalize and renew the blood, restores hope and pleasure, ambition and happiness, vigor and vitality. It is of inestimable value not only as a strengthener of the system, fortifying it against invasion of disease, but also as a cure for Chronic Diseases which depend upon an impoverished condition of the blood. Diseases of this nature are usually caused by impurities in the blood deposited through the inactivity of the Liver and Kidneys.

These secretions if not removed from the circulation, gradually form poisons which deteriorate the condition of the blood and allow other diseases to obtain a more ready entrance to the system. In the effort of nature to throw off these impurities, frequently pimples, boils, carbuncles, etc. appear, and it is wise to respond promptly to the Warning of Nature.

THIS SARSAPARILLA

is a genuine preparation scientifically prepared from the best and purest remedies for the purifying and rebuilding of the blood. It should be taken every spring, as at this season the blood is more apt to become impure and impoverished. Keep your blood in perfect condition and you will be prepared to fight life's battles with greater success.

One Bottle of this Blood Purifier is all that you will need to take to produce results.

TRY A BOTTLE.

PRICE 50c. POSTAGE 20c. EXTRA.

Dr. Stafford & Son
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS
Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill.

Just received from Burgeo, 600 pounds FRESH HALIBUT, not cold storage.—W. E. BEARNS.

Poles Destroy Great Church Symbolizing Russian Rule

Warsaw, March 12 (A.P.)—The Russian cathedral of Warsaw, which to the Poles has always stood as a symbol of the hated Russian regime, will have ceased to exist in a few months. The decision to demolish this church was taken a year ago, but influential Russians and some people in art circles who admired the special architectural beauties of the edifice, endeavored to postpone its demolition, counting on a possible change of opinion.

Now, however, the destruction has begun. A commission of artists is dismantling the paintings and mosaics which, together with the marble parts, will be used to decorate the church being constructed at the Citadel as a memorial to all Poles who perished in the fight for independence.

The Choice of Femininity.

Three Flowers Talcum is made from purest selected and tested ingredients. It is impalpably fine and smooth, of just the right "weight" and is exquisitely perfumed. No talc is more refined than THREE FLOWERS.

At all drug and department stores.

mar31,14

Wolves Chase Alsace Skiiers

Colmar, Alsace, March 12 (A.P.)—A company of ski-runners on the Vosges Mountains was recently pursued by a pack of wolves. The men coasted down a mountainside and managed to find shelter in a cabin, which the wolves surrounded.

A dog which was with the ski-runners was eaten by the wolves and the animals finally abandoned their man-hunt. Only the deep snow which made going difficult for the wolves, and was favorable to the men on skis, enabled the latter to escape.

Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST

THE CHEAT

I cheated a good friend yesterday. Kept what was his, and went my way. Wronged him in silence—for in haste I let a glad thought go to waste.

I had a word of cheer to speak. To strengthen him when he grew weak.

To send him smiling on his way. But what I thought I didn't say.

He would have richer been to know That deed of his had pleased me so. But oh, I failed to let him see How much his conquest meant to me.

I cheated him of words of praise Which would have cheered his troubled days.

In this a faithful friend I wronged. By keeping what to him belonged.

The praise was his by right to hear. To him belongeth my word of cheer: In silence, though, from him I turned. And cheated him of what he'd earned!

Buzzards Nearly Starve

IN UNSPOTTED YERA CRUZ.

VERA CRUZ, Mexico.—(A.P.)—Vera Cruz, once the pestilence spot of the Mexican Gulf, with the buzzards constituting its only sanitary service, has in the few years since the American bombardment and occupation of the city in 1914, obliterated its unfavorable reputation of the past. Today it is among the cleanest and healthiest cities of the sub-tropics. Yellow fever and malaria have been reduced to a minimum, and other tropical diseases are being combated successfully.

The buzzards that once clustered about the city in great numbers are still to be seen, but they eke out a meagre livelihood from the few scraps that gain their way to the streets. The open sewers that once ran through the centres of the thoroughfares have disappeared, and a modern sewerage disposal system has been installed. During the De La Huerta occupation additional sanitary precautions were taken, and the Federal occupational authorities are exhausting every means to render the city free from disease.

Wanted a Second Hand Fish Screw for cask fish. THE COWAN BROKERAGE CO., LTD.—aprs4,14

Bar Association Conference

OTTAWA, Ont., April 1.—(By Canadian Press)—That more than 200 members of the Canadian Bar Association will cross the Atlantic to assist their English conferees in entertaining the members of the American Bar Association in London is now evident, as reservations have been made for over 350 persons, of which number, however, include families and relatives of the Canadian members.

This great gathering of lawyers will take place in London, England, next July, and is the cause of much interest on both sides of the Atlantic. It is expected that the unity and aspirations of the English-speaking world will be stressed at the meeting, rather than any attempts made to refashion the foundations of international law.

Conde Saiteman, K.C. Dean of the Faculty of Advocates of Edinburgh University, has extended an invitation to the Canadian Bar Association, in consequence of which a visit to the Scottish city will be arranged to take place following the meeting in London.

Golding members of the association are particularly pleased with another invitation, that of Lord Riddell, in which he asks them to consider the links of the Walton Heath Golf Club as their golfing home during the period of the meeting.

Have you a Suit or Overcoat?

make? We make a speciality of making up customers own goods at prices that are absolutely the lowest for first class work.

FAKRELL THE TAILOR, 310 Water St.—nov17,14

OXO

To save Time Trouble Money and Health

Have Oxo Beef Cubes always handy in the kitchen.

Use them every day.

CUBES

STAFFORD'S Sarsaparilla Blood Purifier

FOR THE CURE OF

Skin Diseases, Anemia, Lack of Blood, Paleness, Impure Blood, Lack of Ambition and Vigor, Debility, Weakness, Tired Feeling, Boils, Pimples, etc.

THERE is no Remedy of more universal application than a genuine true-and-tried Blood Purifier and Blood Builder. A medicinal preparation that will truly purify, revitalize and renew the blood, restores hope and pleasure, ambition and happiness, vigor and vitality. It is of inestimable value not only as a strengthener of the system, fortifying it against invasion of disease, but also as a cure for Chronic Diseases which depend upon an impoverished condition of the blood. Diseases of this nature are usually caused by impurities in the blood deposited through the inactivity of the Liver and Kidneys.

These secretions if not removed from the circulation, gradually form poisons which deteriorate the condition of the blood and allow other diseases to obtain a more ready entrance to the system. In the effort of nature to throw off these impurities, frequently pimples, boils, carbuncles, etc. appear, and it is wise to respond promptly to the Warning of Nature.

THIS SARSAPARILLA

is a genuine preparation scientifically prepared from the best and purest remedies for the purifying and rebuilding of the blood. It should be taken every spring, as at this season the blood is more apt to become impure and impoverished. Keep your blood in perfect condition and you will be prepared to fight life's battles with greater success.

One Bottle of this Blood Purifier is all that you will need to take to produce results.

TRY A BOTTLE.

PRICE 50c. POSTAGE 20c. EXTRA.

Dr. Stafford & Son
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS
Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill.

Just received from Burgeo, 600 pounds FRESH HALIBUT, not cold storage.—W. E. BEARNS.

Across Canada in 1793

One of the most distinguished Canadian explorers, and one of whom little is heard, was Sir Alexander Mackenzie—the first European to reach the Pacific by land passage. It was in 1793 that he reached his aim, some 300 years after Cabot had first set foot on this continent. When Mackenzie started on his great adventure, he ascended the Peace River to one of its sources, and then descended the Columbia. From there he went by trail to the coast and one can imagine with what feelings he wrote in his diary on May 17, 1793:—"At two in the afternoon, the rocky mountains appeared in sight, with their summits covered with snow." His comments on spring days, unfolding flowers, and small returning birds, reveal him to have been a keen naturalist. On May 25th he noted that the mountains were all around them; and so eagerly they pressed on, breaking new ground, pushing through unfamiliar ways, until at last Mackenzie's tireless efforts were rewarded—he had reached the sea!

LADIES' Ready to Wear HATS

Beautiful Designs and Smartest Styles at LOWEST PRICES.

We have always had the happy reputation of giving Our Customers High Class MILLINERY at Low Prices

This Season we are giving the same High Grade Millinery, but we have priced them even much lower than usual.

See this first shipment of ours early, as we know it will go quickly.

HENRY BLAIR.

ap15, eod, 14

HURLBURT'S Story of the Bible

(By REV. JESSE L. HURLBURT, D.D.)

Is told in 168 stories, each with a striking title complete in itself, but forming a connected narrative of the Bible; also with 15 Coloured Plates and 260 half-tone engravings. Price, \$2.50.

Hurlburt's "Life of Christ," for young and old. Richly illustrated with coloured plates and numerous engravings that elucidate the text; 500 pages. Price, \$2.50.

"Sunday Half Hours with Great Preachers"—By Rev. Jesse L. Hurlburt, D.D., containing a Sermon for every Sunday of the year; 631 pages. Price, \$2.50.

POSTAGE ON EACH, 8c. EXTRA.

S. E. GARLAND
Leading Bookseller & Stationer, 177-9 Water Street, N.W. 111

Forty-Five Years in the Service of the Public—The Evening Telegram