

Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

9304—A Dainty Lingerie Model

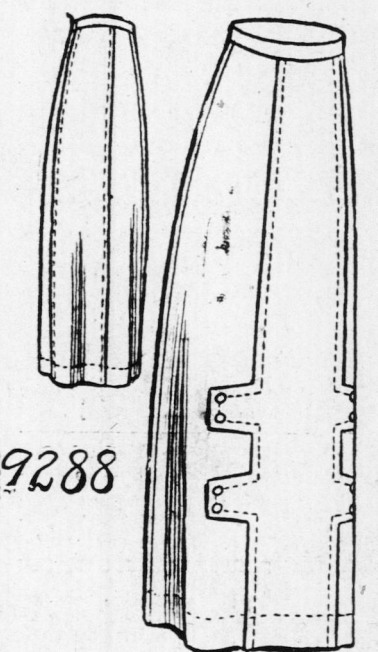


Ladies Blouse with Tuckers.

Embroidered Batiste with tucked net for yoke and undersleeves is here shown. (The design is suitable for all lingerie materials and equally appropriate for silk and cloth.) The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 1 1/2 yards of 27 inch A pattern of this illustration on mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. silver or stamps.

Suitable materials for any of these patterns can be procured from AYER & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.

9288—A POPULAR MODEL.



Ladies' Six Gore Skirt.

This design shows the popular panel back. The front is finished with tab extensions that may be button trimmed. A model of this kind, is adapted to wash or woolen goods, silk or velvet. The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 5 yards of 27 inch material for 24 inch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

No.

Size

Name

Address in full:—

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

Fired By Ambition.

The Story of One of Napoleon's Bravest Generals.

PART I.

At an early period of the Consulate, a certain Abbe Bossu examined the young men who were to be admitted as students in the Polytechnic School. Though not the only examiner, his veto was all powerful.

One day, when the First Consul was about to start on a hunting expedition, the aide-de-camp on duty, as he crossed the court at Malmaison, perceived a handsome, gentlemanly young man, leaning against one of the sentry-boxes at the gate, and looking anxiously at the chateau.

The aide-de-camp, M. de Lacue, approached him, and politely asked if he wanted anyone. The young man, without looking at the person who addressed him, replied:

"Ah! sir, I have a wish, which everyone I have consulted tells me it is impossible to gratify; and yet I shall die if it be not accomplished. I want to speak to the First Consul. I tried to obtain admittance into the Court, but was refused at the gate. I was asked if I had an appointment! An appointment! I, an appointment!"

And without casting even a passing glance at M. de Lacue, the young man again fixed his earnest gaze upon the chateau. M. de Lacue, delighted in an adventure, and this youth, with his animated countenance, and voice trembling with emotion, inspired him at once with interest. Again approaching him:

"Well, sir," said he, "and what do you want with the First Consul? I can convey to him your request, if it be reasonable. I am the aide-de-camp on duty."

"You, sir," cried the young man, seizing M. de Lacue's hand, which he squeezed with transport; "are you the First Consul's aide-de-camp? Oh, if you knew the service you could render me? Pray, sir, take me to him."

"What do you want of him?" "I must speak to him!"—and he added, in a lower tone of voice: "It is a secret."

Lacue contemplated the youthful petitioner, who stood before him with a look of intense earnestness, squeezing the hand he held as if it were in a vice, his bosom palpitating, and his look evincing a mind of the noblest stamp. "This youth is not dangerous."

TWO WOMEN TESTIFY

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Their Health—Their own Statements Follow.

Haliburton, P.E.I.:—"I had a doctor examine me and he said I had falling of the womb, so I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has done me a lot of good. All the bearing-down pains have vanished. I have gained ten pounds in weight, the discharge is all gone, and I feel better than I have for a long time. I think any woman is foolish to suffer as I did for the sake of a few dollars."

"You can use my letter as a testimonial. It may encourage other poor women who suffer as I did to use your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. G. COLLETT, Haliburton, Lot 7, P.E.I.

Read What This Woman Says:

New Moorefield, Ohio:—"I take great pleasure in thanking you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had bearing-down pains, was dizzy and weak, had pains in lower back and could not be upon my feet long enough to get a meal. As long as I laid on my back I would feel better, but when I would get up those bearing-down pains would come back, and the doctor said I had female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was the only medicine that helped me and I have been growing stronger ever since I commenced to take it. I hope it will help other suffering women as it has me. You can use this letter."—Mrs. CASSEY, New Moorefield, Clark Co., Ohio.



down pains would come back, and the doctor said I had female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was the only medicine that helped me and I have been growing stronger ever since I commenced to take it. I hope it will help other suffering women as it has me. You can use this letter."—Mrs. CASSEY, New Moorefield, Clark Co., Ohio.

LORD, New Moorefield, Clark Co., Ohio.



DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT
Stops Bleeding at Once. Prevents Blood Poisoning. Removes all Inflammation, Soreness and Swelling.

25c. at all Dealers.

FREE SAMPLE ON REQUEST.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont.

thought Lacue; and taking his arm, he led him into the interior court.

As they passed the gate, Duroc, accompanied by Junot, arrived from Paris, whither they had gone in the morning. Both were on horseback.

They stopped and alighted to speak to Lacue, who related what had just happened between him and the young stranger.

Junot then approached the youth, and observed that although the First Consul was not difficult of access, yet it was necessary he should know why an interview with him was required, and moreover, the name of the party who made such a request.

The young man blushed.

"True, general," said he, bowing respectfully, but with the ease of a gentleman, and stating his name. "My father resides in the country. I have received from him an education adapted to the end which both he and I had in view—my admission into the Polytechnic School. Judge then, general, of his disappointment and of mine, when, on appearing before the Abbe Bossu, whose duty it is to decide whether or not I am qualified, this gentleman refused to examine me, because I had been taught by my father only. What matters that, said I, provided I possess the requisite knowledge? But he was inflexible and nothing could induce him to ask me a single question."

"But," said Duroc, in his usual mild and polite manner, "what can the First Consul do in such a case? If that be the rule, it must be observed by every candidate; and what can you, therefore, require of him?"

"That he examine me himself," replied the young man, with the most expressive naïveté.

The three friends smiled at each other. Duroc and Junot thought with Lacue that the presence of this young man would be pleasing to the First Consul; and Duroc went to him and stated the circumstance. Napoleon, with that luminous and sweet smile so peculiar to him when he was pleased, said:

"So he wants me to examine him, does he? What could have suggested such an idea to him? It is a strange one!" And he rubbed his chin. "How old is he?" resumed the First Consul, after walking about some time in dignified silence.

"I do not know, General, but he appears about seventeen or eighteen."

"Let him come in."

Duroc introduced the youth, the expression of whose face was admirable. The fullness of his joy was vividly and beautifully portrayed in it. His look darted upon the First Consul—his whole existence seemed to hang upon the first word Napoleon should utter.

"Well, my young man," said he, advancing with a gracious smile to advance the young enthusiast; "you wished to be examined by me?"

The poor lad was so overcome with joy that he could not answer. Napoleon liked neither insolence nor pusillanimous timidity; but he perceived that the youth before him was silent only because the spirit spoke too loud within him.

"Take time to recover yourself, my lad; you are not calm enough to answer me at this moment. I will attend for a while at some other business, and then we will return to yours."

"Dost thou see that young man?"

said the First Consul to Junot, taking him into a recess of a window. "If we had a thousand like him the conquest of the world would be but a promenade!"

And he turned his head to look at the young man, who, absorbed in meditation, was probably preparing his answers to the questions which he supposed would be asked of him.

In about half an hour Napoleon began the examination, with the result of which he was completely satisfied.

The youth at once gained admittance to the Polytechnic School; there to prepare for his commission in the Grand Armée.

(To be continued.)

A Murderous Police Force

Mounted "Black Trackers" of Queensland Butchered All Prisoners.

It is seldom that a civilized white Government has given active and constant support to a system of police, the main tenet of which was indiscriminate and totally irresponsible butchery in the name of law and order. Yet within the last forty years the black tracker police of Queensland were established and sanctioned by that government, and clothed with the complete functions of judge jury and executioner.

Queensland is the largest division of Australia and to this day immense tracts of it, particularly in the northern portion, are dense stretches of wilderness almost unbroken save by the native bushmen, the original people many of them still in the state of savagery and determined opposition to the ways of civilization that marked them when the first whites sought that region to colonize and make available to the world its great resources.

In 1875 no effort had yet been made to civilize the bushmen tribes. They still clung to their primitive weapons the spear and the boomerang. Small in stature, of a low degree of mentality, they were aggressive in their protest against the settlers and cunning in the planning of their attacks. At odd and unexpected times they would come swooping out of the bush, raid the ranches, murder the heifers and escape with the stolen cattle and horses to the fastnesses of their wilderness haunts, into the intricacies of which no white pursuers could successfully follow them. They waged war also on the Chinamen who worked in the gold mines of that isolated region and as they invariably carried their dead victims away with them, the horrible conviction possessed the white settlers that the bushmen were addicted to cannibalism.

These depredations had become more frequent and more murderous in their character under the systematic leadership of convicts transported for brutal crimes committed at home and who had escaped to the unexplored tracts of the bush, where joining the natives they became still more savage and cruel than those uncivilized people themselves. To deal effectively with this danger, which was halting the advance of settlement and striking a disastrous blow at the industries that were making for the development of the region, the Queensland Government resolved to try the experiment of a mounted police force formed from certain tribes of natives that had accepted the overtures of the settlers and lived in peace with them, if not in entire accord with their ideas of existence and duty. These natives were of a district distant from the northern wilderness and had no ties of association with the bushmen of the latter. These half savages became enthusiastic and expert horsemen and workmen and the duty they were to perform was congenial to

A BROKEN-DOWN SYSTEM. This is a condition of disease to which doctors give many names, but which few of them really understand. It is simply weakness—a break-down, and it is the worst of all diseases. No matter what may be its cause (for they are almost numberless), its symptoms are much the same: the more prominent being, sleeplessness, sense of prostration or weariness, depression of spirits and want of energy for all the ordinary affairs of life. Now, what is the remedy? It is essential in all such cases to increase vitality—quite.

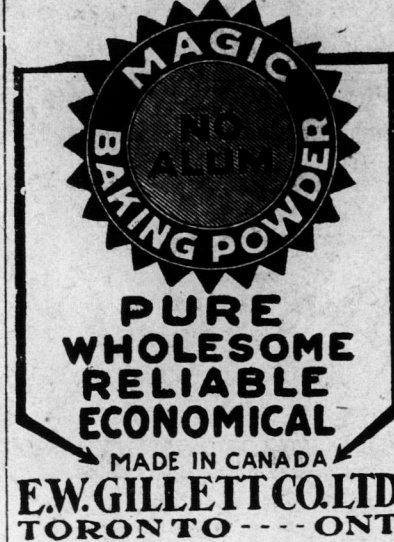
VITALITY—STRENGTH & ENERGY. To show of these several bottles, and experience proves that as night succeeds the day, it may be more certainly secured by a course of the celebrated life-restoring tonic.

THERAPION No. 3. This is another known combination. So surely it is taken in accordance with the printed directions accompanying it, will the shattered health be restored.

THE EXPIRING LAMP OF LIFE. LIGHTED UP AFRESH. A new and recent work-out, "used up," and so lately worn-out, is again made "usable" for all constitutions. It is a valuable, and it is difficult to imagine a case of disease or derangement, whose main features are those of debility, that will not be speedily and permanently benefited by this never-failing restorative essence, which is destined to cast into wide-spread and unnumbered lands of human misery.

THERAPION. It is sold by Chemists throughout the world. Price 1/6 per bottle. 2/6 and 4/6. Purchasers should see that the word "THERAPION" appears on the bottle's Government Stamp in white letters on a red ground affixed to the package in order of its Majesty's Patent. Commencement, and without which it is a forgery.

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



MAGIC BAKING POWDER
PURE WHOLESOME RELIABLE ECONOMICAL
MADE IN CANADA
E.W. GILLET & CO. LTD.
TORONTO—ONT.

their aboriginal nature. That duty was their business to hunt down the wild murderers and horse and cattle thieves and to "disperse" all suspicious parties and gatherings. They were called "Dispersers," and when their effectiveness had become undoubted they got the significant name of "Black Trackers."

They were not required to bring in prisoners. Whenever their services were required a force was drafted from the entire department among them was appointed leader of that active force, which was scarcely necessary for the orders were really individual carte blanche.

When a force of these armed and mounted savage policemen started in pursuit of alleged criminals the trail was followed mercilessly and not a native man, woman or child found in the vicinity where the crime had been committed, nor for as far as the Black Trackers followed in the bush, escaped. They were killed one and all.

The system met with the full approval of the cattlemen and gold miners, but the great body of settlers horrified at the inhuman slaughter, petitioned the Home Government who ordered its abandonment.

McMurdo & Co. Have a Preparation That Will Grow Hair Abundantly.

This is an age of new discoveries. To grow hair after it has fallen out today is a reality.

SALVIA, the Great Hair Tonic and Dressing, will positively create a new growth of hair.

If you want to have a beautiful head of hair, free from dandruff, use SALVIA once a day and watch the results.

SALVIA is guaranteed to stop falling hair and restore the hair to its natural color. The greatest Hair Vigor known.

SALVIA is compounded by expert chemists. Watch your hair if it is falling out. If you don't, you will sooner or later be bald.

SALVIA prevents baldness by fastening the hair to the roots. Ladies will find SALVIA just the hair dressing they are looking for. It makes the hair soft and fluffy and is not sticky. A large bottle, 50c.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY

(Published Annually)
ENGLAND'S traders throughout the World to communicate direct with each other.

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the Directory contains lists of:

EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonies and Foreign Markets they supply;
STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which the sail, and indicating the approximate sailings;

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 20s.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for 2s. 6d. or large advertisements for 2s. 6d.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY Co. Ltd. EUROPEAN AGENCY.

WHOLESALE Indents promptly executed at lowest cash rates 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 10% per cent. to 5 per cent. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Sample Cases from £10 upwards. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account.

(Established 1814.)
WILLIAM WILSON & SONS.
25 Abchurch Lane, London E.C.

Cheap Hosiery. Cheap Underwear!

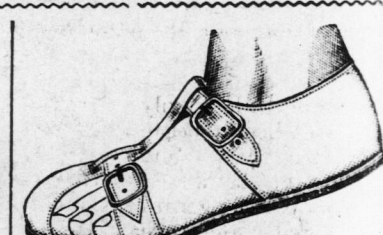
for the warm weather,
At HENRY BLAIR'S
Superior Values at Small & Money Saving Prices

Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Sleeveless, at 10c., 11c., 12c., 13c., and 15c. each.
Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Short Sleeves, at 12c., 13c., 25c. and 27c. each.
Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Full Shaped, Short Sleeves, Buttoned Fronts, extra value; at 25c. each.
Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Full Shaped, Long Sleeves, extra ordinary value; from 25c. each.
Women's White Cotton Bodices (or Corset Covers), Long and Short Sleeves, at 22c., 27c., 38c. and 40c. each.
Children's White Cotton Vests, Short Sleeves, from 11c. each.
Children's White Cotton Vests, Long Sleeves, from 20c. each.
Children's Tan Rib Cotton Hose, guaranteed fast; all the sizes from 5 inch to 9 1/2 inch, only 11c. to 15c. pair.
Children's Black Rib Cotton Hose, guaranteed fast, (Job), all the sizes from 5 inch to 9 1/2 inch, only 10c. to 14c. pair.
Children's Dark Rib Cotton Hose, fast colours. An assortment of sizes from 5 inch to 8 1/2 inch; regular 20c. to 30c. pair; now all round 12c. pair.
Women's Plain Black Fine Cotton Hose, only 13c. pair.
Women's Plain Tan Fine Cotton Hose, only 13c. and 20c. pair.
Large assortment of Women's Black, Tan, White and Coloured Lisle Thread Hose in Lace Ankle and Plain Makes.
Women's Plain Black Cashmere Hose. Superior values at 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 45c. and 55c. pair up.
Women's Plain Tan Cashmere Hose, Extra values at 30c., 32c., 35c., 45c., 55c. and 60c. pair.
Women's Coloured and Fancy Striped and Clocked Cashmere Hose in great variety.
Just a small lot left of Women's Black Ribbed Wool Cashmere Hose at 22c. pair. These are some regular 40c. to 45c. value; slightly short in legs, clearing at this price.
Men's Black and Tan Cotton Half-Hose, only 13c. and 18c. pair.
Men's Black and Tan Cashmere Half-Hose at all prices.
Large Variety of Men's Coloured, Striped, Embroidered and Clocked Cashmere Half-Hose.
Men's Natural Bathing Light Summer Underwear; regularly sold at 45c. garment. Our price: 35c. garment.
Men's White Net Summer Underwear, for the hot weather; at 45c. and 70c. garment.
Boys' Bathing Shirts and Drawers for summer wear; only 32c. to 40c. garment.

The Underwear and Hosiery House HENRY BLAIR. SUMMER FOOTWEAR



Boys' Canvas Shoes.
All Rubber Soles and Heels. Black and Brown.
From 75 cts.



Child's Tan Calf Barefoot Sandal.
From 55 cts.



Women's White Duck Shoes.
Blucher, Strap and Pump pattern.
75c., \$1, \$1.50, \$2.00.



Child's Red, Tan and Black Slippers and Boots.
All Sizes.

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.

The BIG Furniture Store.

JUNE WEDDINGS
Will soon be the order of the day, and Wedding Gifts follow as a natural sequence. In these strenuous times the bride and groom will appreciate nothing better than some article of Furniture. We pride ourselves on the fact that in no Furniture Store in Newfoundland can be seen a more varied, more artistic, or more reasonable goods than we are showing. For a gift how would some of the following do?

DRESSER.
PARLOR SUITE.
ROCKING CHAIR.
MUSIC CABINET.
CHESTERFIELD.
SIDEBOARD.
EXTENSION TABLE.
CHINA CLOSET.
BOOK CASE.
LOUNGE.

But it would take a whole newspaper to itemize the many suitable articles we can supply.

Call and have a walk through our store and pick out what best suits your ideas and purse.

CALLAHAN, GLASS & Co., Duckworth and Gower Sts.

Lugard's Race.

How British Proconsul Secured Nigeria For the Empire.

It was a terrible march, a sort of tropical edition, upon a minute scale, of the retreat from Moscow, with the enemy hanging even upon both flanks, that Sir Frederick Lugard made in his celebrated race to see the King of the Borgus and secure Nigeria for Britain. In one attack he was struck on the head by a poisoned arrow. He would not rest, but trust on, saving his life by taking every antidote. He got the better of his wound, and reached Borgus five days ahead of the nearest expeditions. But it was out of the frying pan into the fire.

There was that tradition of the Borgus to live up to; this bold imprudent white man must die.

Klama, the king, did not want openly to kill him, for he was astute enough to realize that that might be attended with ill consequences from this white man's powerful distant friends. So he plotted with his medicine men and chiefs as to the best manner in which to put him out of the way. Lugard deigned what was in progress, and told the king that he knew, saying: "I risked this, and have placed myself entirely in your hands. It is for you to do your worst, as for the time being you have the advantage, but please don't imagine that you are deceiving me."

It astonished the king, that this lone Englishman should stare death in the face.

"You have trusted to me," he said, "and you shall not trust in vain. I will be your true friend. But, now let me give you a serious warning: Never again trust a Borgus man as you have trusted me!" He signed the treaties; he remained. Sir Frederick's firm friend, and as long as the latter continued in Africa, sent him regular yam and some tokens of affection and good will. And so the five French expeditions trickled in, one after another, to find their rival peacefully recuperating, and the business all done. He had raced and beaten them fairly, and as long as the result of the victory is reflected today in the enormous territory which now smiles in prosperity under the Union Jack.

It was in 1899, upon the transfer of the Royal Niger Company to the crown that Sir Frederick became high Commissioner for Northern Nigeria. When, by the way, did that name originate? It was brilliant young lady, Miss Flora Shaw, who, in the words of Cecil Rhodes, "did the colonial news for the Times, who christened the country; she gave it the pretty name of Nigeria, and she is helping now to govern it, south and north, for the Flora Shaw of yesterday is the Lady Lugard of today."

Sir Frederick had only a staff of eight men when he began the enormous task of governing this world in miniature, but he raised and trained native troops, organized and administered, and actually had troops to lend for the Asanti war.

His great aim was the suppression of slavery. He found that many of the tribes counted not merely their possessions but their actual money in slaves. Slaves stood for potins and shillings, and cowries represented pence. So terrible were the results that in one area where less than fifty years before there had been a population of fifty millions there were now only twelve millions.—London Ideas.

The Artist's Model.

The Profession Is a Hard One and Remunerative Small.

In a hundred studios in the by-ways of Chelsea a common scene is to be witnessed almost every morning. The artist is usually looking over the daily paper, immediately after breakfast. The time might be about ten o'clock. Along the echoing passages one hears shuffling foot steps. The cause of them mounts the necessary steps slowly and bears down upon an artist's door. "There is a faint double knock and a pause. The painter flings his paper aside and throws open the door. It reveals to him, perhaps, a fair child, perhaps a genteelly-dressed woman in faded finery; perhaps down-at-heel man of middle age.

"Do you want a model?" is the query the visitor puts. The artist, promptly answers, "No"—the probability being he has engaged a sitter for the work that day. The child usually takes "No" for an answer, although I distinctly remember one little model, with a severe cold, inclined to present his credentials—"Be and Billy, we've dibbittin' as angels (angels) for Bister Macdauber, and we've very good angels too," was his recommendation of himself and another small boy.

The female model will insistently give a list of the artists to whom she has been sitting, with the suggestion that she is conferring a favor by leaving the studios of the leading R.A.'s for a second-rate painter just out of his student days. The men are some-