

MAGISTRATE SPEAKS FOR ZAM-BUK

Magistrate Perry, of Goldfields, B.C., believes in making a good thing known. Writing of Zam-Buk, the great household balm, he says:—"After a very fatal I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. In any case it cured a skin rash of five years' standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for. I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in his home." The magistrate is quite right. Every home needs Zam-Buk! Unequaled for cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, blood poisoning and all skin diseases. All stores and druggists sell it at 50 cents a box. Sure cure for piles.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT SORE!

A Chicago man has just died from blood poisoning, neglect to cure a small sore. Don't neglect a cut, a pimple, or an open sore of any kind. The air is full of poison germs, waiting to start up their evil results in neglected sores, wounds, etc. In Zam-Buk is safety. Zam-Buk is so highly antiseptic that applied to any kind of sore or injury it makes blood poisoning impossible. In using Zam-Buk you have three processes going on at once for Zam-Buk is healing, soothing and antiseptic. Try it without delay.

A GENUINE OFFER.

TEST ZAM-BUK AT OUR EXPENSE!
We appreciate the position taken by the man or woman who says:—"If your preparation is what you claim, you should have no objection to letting us try it, lightening our money out." To every person taking this view we say, send one cent stamp (to pay return postage) and name and date of this paper to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and we will mail you a free trial box of Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk is purely herbal, suitable for the delicate skin of little children, yet powerful enough to heal chronic sores of long years' standing. All druggists and stores, 50c. per box, 3 for \$1.25.

Every Home Needs Zam-Buk
"RUB IT IN"

ADDRESS ALL APPLICATIONS FOR SAMPLES AND RETAIL ORDERS TO T. McURDO & CO., ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D.

A PRECIOUS INHERITANCE.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Senior Partner.

It was a face of almost ethereal loveliness, which through the moonlight looked up to Maggie Miller, and again she experienced the same indefinable emotion, a mysterious, invisible something, drawing her toward the original of the beautiful likeness. "It is strange how thoughts of Rose always affect me," she said, gazing earnestly upon the large eyes of blue, shadowed forth upon the picture. "It seems as though she must be nearer to me than an 'unknown friend.'"

"Seems she like a sister?" asked Henry Warner, coming so near that Maggie felt his warm breath upon her cheek.

"Yes, yes—that's it," she answered, with something of her olden frankness. "And had I somewhere in the world an unknown sister, I should say it was Rose Warner!"

There were a few low, whispered words, and when the full moon, which for a time had hidden itself behind the clouds, again shone forth in all its glory, Henry had asked Maggie Miller to be the sister of Rose Warner, and Maggie had answered "Yes!"

That night, in Maggie's dreams, there was a strange commingling of thought—thought of Henry Warner, as he told her of his love—thoughts of the gentle girl whose eyes of blue had looked so lovingly up to her, as if between them there was indeed a common bond of sympathy—and stranger far than all, thoughts of the little grave beneath the pine, where slept the so-called child of Hester Hamilton—the child defrauded of its

birthright, and who, in the misty vagaries of dreamland, seemed to stand between her and the beautiful Rose Warner!

CHAPTER VIII.

Stars and Stripes.

On the rude bench by the cabin door sat Hagar Warren, her black eyes piercing out into the words, and her quick ear turned to catch the first sound of bounding footsteps which came at last, and Maggie Miller was sitting by her side.

"What is it, darling?" Hagar asked, and her shriveled hand smoothed caressingly the silken hair, as she looked into the glowing face of the young girl and half guessed what was written there.

To Theo, Mag had whispered the words, "I am engaged," and Theo had coldly answered, "Bah! Grandma will quickly break that up. Why, Henry Warner is comparatively poor. Mr. Douglas told me so, or rather I quizzed him until I found it out. He says, though, that Henry has rare business talents, and he could not do without him."

To the latter part of Theo's remark Maggie paid little heed, but the mention of her grandmother troubled her. She would oppose it, Mag was sure of that, and it was to talk on this very subject she had come to Hagar's cottage.

"Just the way I s'posed it would end," said Hagar, when Mag, with blushing, half-averted face, told the story of her engagement. "Just the way I s'posed it 'would end, but I didn't think 't would be so quick."

"Two months and a half is a great while, and then, we have been together so much," replied Maggie, at the same time asking if Hagar did not approve her choice.

"Henry Warner's well enough," answered Hagar. "I've watched him close and see no evil in him, but he isn't the one for you, nor are you the one for him. You are both too wild, too full of fun, and if yoked together will go to destruction, I know. You need somebody to hold you back, and so does he."

Involuntarily, Maggie thought of Rose, mentally resolving to be, if possible, more like her.

"You are not angry with me?" said Hagar, observing Maggie's silence. "You asked my opinion, and I gave it to you. You are too young to know whom you like. Henry Warner is the first man you ever knew, and in two years time you'll tire of him."

"Tire of him, Hagar? Tire of Henry Warner?" cried Mag, a little indignantly. "You do not know me if you think I'll ever tire of him; and, then, too, did I tell you grandma keeps writing to me about a Mr. Carrollton, who she says is wealthy, fine-looking, highly educated, and very aristocratic, and that last makes a very nice man! I've heard so much about aristocracy that I'm sick of it, and just for that reason I would not have this Mr. Carrollton if I knew he'd make me the Queen of England! But grandma's heart is set on it, I know, and she thinks, of course, he would marry me—says he is delighted with my daughtertype—that awful one, too, with the staring eyes. In grandma's last letter he sent me a note. 'Twas beautifully written, and I daresay he's a fine young man, at least he talks common sense; but I shan't answer it—and, if you'll believe me, I used part of it in lighting Henry's cigar, and with the rest I shall light the cigars of the Fourth of July. Henry has bought a lot of

them, and we're going to have fun. How grandma would scold! But I shall marry Henry Warner, anyway. Do you think she will oppose me when she sees how determined I am?"

"Of course she will," answered Hagar. "I know these Carrolltons. They are a haughty race, and if your grandmother has one of them in view she'll turn you from her door sooner than see you married to another, and an American, too."

There was a moment's silence, and then, with an unnatural gleam in her eye, old Hagar turned toward Mag, and, grasping her shoulder, said: "If she does this thing, Maggie Miller—if she casts you off, will you take me for your grandmother? Will you let me live with you? I'll be your drudge, your slave. Say, Maggie, may I go with you? Will you call me grandmother? I'd willingly die if only once I could hear you speak to me thus, and know it was in love."

For a moment Mag looked at her in astonishment; then, thinking to herself, "She surely is half-crazed," she answered, laughingly: "Yes, Hagar, if grandma casts me off, you may go with me. I shall need your care, but I can't promise to call you grandma, because you know you are not."

The corners of Hagar's mouth worked nervously, but her teeth shut firmly over the thin, white lip, forcing back the wild words trembling there, and the secret was not told.

"Go home, Maggie Miller," she said at last, rising slowly to her feet. "Go home now, and leave me alone. I am willing you should marry Henry Warner—may I wish you to do it; but you must remember your promise."

Maggie was about to answer, when her thoughts were directed to another channel by the sight of George Douglas and Theo coming slowly down the shaded pathway, which led past Hagar's door. Old Hagar saw them, too, and, whispering to Maggie, said: "There's another marriage brewing, or the signs do not tell true, and madam will sanction this one, too, for there's money there, and gold can purify any blood."

Ere Maggie could reply, Theo called out: "You here, Mag, as usual?" adding, aside to her companion, "She has the most unaccountable taste, so different from me, who cannot endure anything low and vulgar. Can you? But I need not ask," she continued, "for your associations have been of a refined nature."

George Douglas did not answer, for his thoughts were back in the brown farmhouse at the foot of the hill, where his boyhood was passed, and he wondered what the high-bred lady at his side would say if she could see the sunburnt man and plain, old-fashioned woman who called him their son, George Washington. He would not confess that he was ashamed of his parentage, for he tried to be a kind and dutiful son, but he would a little rather that Theo Miller should not know how democratic had been his early training. So he made no answer, but, addressing himself to Mag, asked "how she could find it in her heart to leave her patient so long?"

"I'm going back directly," she said, and donning her hat she started for home, thinking she had gained but little satisfaction from Hagar, who, as Douglas and Theo passed on, resumed her seat by the door, and, listening to the sound of Margaret's retreating footsteps, muttered: "The old lightheadedness is gone. There are shadows gathering round her; for, once in love, she'll never be as free and joyous again. But it can't be helped; it's the destiny of women, and I only hope this Warner is worthy of her, but he ain't. He's too wild—too full of what Hagar Warren calls devilments. And Mag does everything he tells her to do. Not content with tearing down his feet-curtains, which have hung there full twenty years, she's set things all cornerwise, because the folks do so in Worcester, and has turned the parlor into a smoking room, till the air of Hillsdale can't take away that tobacco scent. Why, it almost knocks me down!" And the old lady groaned aloud, as she recounted to herself the recent innovations upon the time-honored habits of her mistress's house.

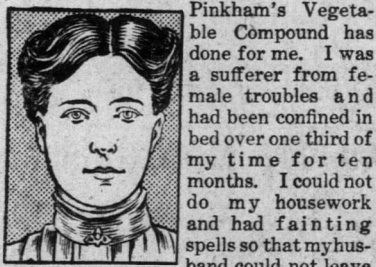
Henry Warner was, indeed, rather a fast young man, but it needed the suggestive presence of George Douglas to bring out his true character, and for the four days succeeding the arrival of the latter there were rare doings at the old stone house, where the astonished and rather delighted servants looked on in amazement, while the young men sang their jovial songs and drank of the rare old wine which Mag, utterly fearless of what her grandmother might say, brought from the cellar below. But when, on the morning of the fourth, Henry Warner suggested that they have a

SHE SUFFERED TEN MONTHS

Mrs. Blankenship Tells of Her Restoration to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elliston, Va.—"I feel it my duty to express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was a sufferer from female troubles and had been confined in bed over one third of my time for ten months. I could not do my housework and had fainting spells so that my husband could not leave me alone for five minutes at a time. "Now I have been restored to health and it has come from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Whenever I see a suffering woman, I want to tell her what this medicine has done for me and I will always speak a good word for it."—Mrs. ROBERT BLANKENSHIP, Elliston, Va., Montgomery Co.

Was Helpless—Now Well.
Trenton, Mo.—"About two years ago I had female trouble and inflammation so bad that I was literally helpless and had to be tended like a baby. I could not move my body or lift my foot for such severe pains that I had to scream. I was very nervous and had a weakness. "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me to such an extent that I think there is no medicine like it for female troubles. I am up and able to do my work again and I give you full permission to publish my letter for the sake of other suffering women."—Mrs. W. T. FURNELL, 320-10th St., Trenton, Mo.



"Beaver Flour"

is the finest blend of the two best wheats Canada produces—Manitoba Spring wheat and Ontario Fall wheat. One provides the rich gluten that makes bone and muscle, the other gives lightness and whiteness to the bread and pastry. Beaver Flour makes more loaves to the barrel than any other flour on the market—loaves that are sweet, nutritious and light, and it also makes delicious biscuits, cakes and pies.

Try it, and show your friends the excellence of your baking.

DEALERS—Write for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. 117

The T. H. TAYLOR Co., Limited, Chatham, Ont.
R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices



celebration, or at least, hang out the American flag by way of showing their patriotism, there were signs of rebellion in the kitchen, while even Mrs. Jeffrey, who had long ceased to interfere, felt it her duty to remonstrate. Accordingly, she descended to the parlor; where she found George Douglas and Mag, dancing to the tune of "Yankee Doodle," which Theo played upon the piano, while Henry Warner whistled a most stirring accompaniment. To be heard about that din was impossible, and involuntarily patting her own slippered foot to the lively strain, the distressed little lady went back to her room, wondering what Madame Conway would say if she knew how her house was being desecrated.

But Madame Conway did not know. She was three thousand miles away, and with this distance between them Maggie dared do anything; so when the flag was again mentioned she answered apologetically, as if it were something of which they ought to be ashamed: "We never had any, but we can make one, I know. 'Twill be fun to see it float from the housetop," and, flying up the stairs to the dusty garret, she drew from a large oaken chest a scarlet coat, which had belonged to the former owner of the place, who little thought, as he sat in state, that his favorite coat would one day furnish materials for the emblem of American freedom!

WELL, WELL!

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT KINDS of Goods with the SAME Dye.

DYOLA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

No Change of Colors. Simple and Clean. Send for Free Color Card and Booklet to: THE JOHNSON CO., LIMITED, RICHMOND ST., MONTREAL, CAN.

No such thought as this, however obtruded itself upon Mag as she bent over the chest. "The coat is of no use," she said, and, gathering it up she ran back to the parlor, where throwing it across Henry's lap, she told how it had belonged to her great-great-grandfather, who, at the time of the Revolution, went home to England. The young men exchanged a meaning look, and then burst into a laugh, but the cause of their merriment they did not explain, lest the prejudices of the girls should be aroused.

"This is just the thing," said Henry, entering heart and soul into the spirit of the fun. "This is grand. Can't you find some blue for the ground-work of the stars?"

(To be continued.)

THE LONDON DIRECTORY
(Published Annually)

ENABLES traders throughout the World to communicate direct with Manufacturers and Dealers in each class of goods. Besides being complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the Directory contains

EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonies and Foreign Markets they supply.

STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings.

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

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 25s.

Dealers seeking agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1, or large advertisement for £25.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY CO., Ltd.

Per S S. "Rosalind."

California Pears, California Apples, California Oranges, Bananas, Grape Fruit, Cranberries, Carrots, Parsnips, Beetroot, Turnips, Celery, Cauliflower, Cabbage, New York Sausages, New York Corned Beef, New York Chicken, New York Turkeys, Kipperd Herring, Finnan Haddies.

JAMES STOTT.

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.

9211—A NEAT AND ATTRACTIVE GOWN.



Dress for Misses and Small Women. White corduroy embroidered in self color is here shown. Tiny gilt buttons serve as decoration. The waist has a dainty closing and the neat collar and cut form a most pleasing finish. The skirt has the popular panel back. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for the 15 years size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

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

9229-9179—A STYLISH COAT SUIT.

9229



9179

Composed of Ladies' Jacket, 9229, and Ladies' Skirt, 9179.

Serge in the new shade of blue was used for this suit, with facing on revers and collar, of white. The platted inserts on the skirt were also of white. The coat is semi-fitted and has a two-piece sleeve. The skirt is a Six Gore model. It is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. The Jacket is cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It will require 8 yards of 40 inch material for a medium size.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. FOR EACH pattern.

PATTERN COUPON.

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

No.

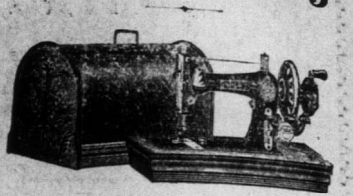
Size

Name

Address in full:

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully-filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 25 days. Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department.

Spring Sewing



Sewing Machines.

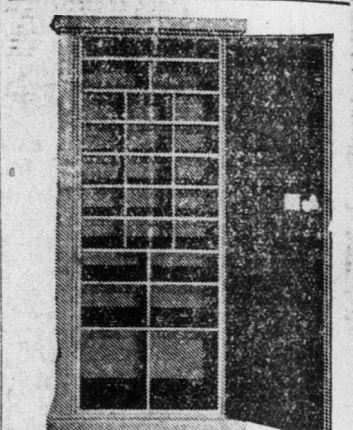
We offer the Famous

EXPERT--B

BARGAIN FIGURES,

To keep step with the times.

CHESLEY WOODS



Pay only a trifle more for The Safe-Cabinet

Then you will have a cabinet that does all a wooden file can do plus this most important thing—protects your papers from fire, theft, dust and moisture. Measured by price alone, anyone can afford to buy The Safe-Cabinet. Measured by value, no one can afford to be without it.

FRED. V. CHESMAN, Agt.

An Offer Exceptional!

Stock we are proud of, and you will be pleased with. Fully Guaranteed.

English Hams, per lb., 23c.

American Bacon, per lb., 23c.

JAMES C. BAIRD,
Grocer and Wine Merchant,
Water St., St. John's.

BOOKS OF INSTRUCTION

Everyone His Own Mechanic, 924 pages, \$1.80
The Amateur Carpenter and Builder, 40 cts.
The Doctor at Home, by George Black, M. B., 90 cts.
Anatomy and Physiology for Nurses, Fanny Clifford Kimber, 22 cts.
The Woman Beautiful, or Maidenhood, Marriage Maternity, \$1.50
Home Nursing, by Sister Grace, 30 cts.
The Young Wife's Advice Book, by G. Black, M. B., 20 cts.
The Open Air Treatment of Pulmonary Tuberculosis, \$1.20
The Management of Infancy, by Andrew Know, \$1.00
What a Young Boy Ought to Know, \$1.00
What a Young Man Ought to Know, \$1.00
What a Young Husband Ought to Know, \$1.00
What a Man of Forty-Five Ought to Know, \$1.00
What a Young Girl Ought to Know, \$1.00
What a Young Woman Ought to Know, \$1.00
What a Young Wife Ought to Know, \$1.00
What a Woman of Forty-Five Ought to Know, \$1.00
Poultry and Profit, by W. W. Brown, head, 25 cts.
Nelson's Encyclopedia, 21 vols., now issued, 25 cts. per vol.
Everyman's Library, 361 titles, cloth, 25 cts.

DICKS & COY.
Popular Bookstore.

LINOLEUM
—AND—
FLOOR CL

JUST OPEN

A large assortment of and Floor Cloth. All terms to select from.

U. S. Picture & Po
House Furnish

Some New A



The Popular Quaker

from one of the best American makers, made of a material possessing a splendid appearance and the newest and best in the market—twelve

\$1.60

R. TEMPLETON, 333

Received by "R

1000 bags P

Yellow

Corr

M

Send in Your Order E

HARVEY &

WHOLESALE

Telegram A