Then he led Violet to a seat, and

nimself drew a little apart, with the

captain, who had all this time been,

"What has happened?" asked Mr.

Thaxton. "Nothing nearly concern-

so to speak, measuring his man.

ing the family, I hope."



The Popular London Dry Gin is



JOHN JACKSON, St. John's, Resident Agent.

Love That Would Not Be Denied.

CHAPTER XXI.

Outside the house was a small knot of men.

The captain went out to them, and touched his hat.

"Which is the nearest way?" he A dozen voices answered him; and, thus guided and accompanied, he set

In silence, followed by the crowd, he made his way to the coastguard

The door was closed, and another

small crowd surrounded them. The captain knocked, and a coastguardian opened the door, admitted him, and closed it upon the crowd.

Upon a table lay stretched out the mangled form of the escaped convict, Jem Starling.

The captain approached, and uncovered his head.

"Dreadful!" he said, turning away. "Dreadful!"

"You recognize him?" asked the added.

"Oh, ves." replied the captain, "It is Starling, my old servant. I recognized him at once."

The coastguard nodded. the captain, gravely.

of a mile before you come to the guard box. Ben Bolt found him."

"Under the cliff-about a quarter

and called the man by his name. tered, and, seeing the captain, touch-

ed his hat. "The captain wants to know where Dodson. you found this unfortunate body,

Ben," said the man.

plied the man. last night, and he was very intoxica- his leave.

glances.

ing?" asked the captain.

or of police at Tenby," said the coastguard. "He'll be over here directly. and we can tell him what we know, The man is Starling, my late valet." and give the things we've found." "What things?" inquired the cap-

man, and Ben Bolt, touching his hat, over." went to a cupboard, from which he brought a light felt hat and a wither-

"There!" said the captain. "This is crime?" his hat, is it not?"

"No," said Ben Bolt; "it bean't, and everybody knows it. There be his hat," and he pointed to the hat which lay beside the body: "There be his hat, which he allus used to wear. This 'un was found near him-close beside him, as you may see, just as if it had fell off with him."

"And the flower?" asked the captain.

"Was tight in his hand-tight as if a vise held it," replied Ben Bolt. "Let me see the hat," said the cap-

The coastguard handed the hat, and the captain examined it. "I have seen this hat before," he

said, looking at it with a puzzled air. "I am sure I have seen it before Ah!" he exclaimed, suddenly, "What's the matter?" inquired the

coastguard.

"N-nothing," said the captain, wh

caught sight o' these two letters,"

The captain nodded, gravely. "I confess it," he said. "I did see asked the simple lady.

And he turned to leave the station. Presently he turned back again

nddenly. "Has Mr. Leicester Dodson been to dentify the body?" he asked.

The two men looked at each other. guard.

And the captain, after a moment's pause, left the station, and walked down the cliffs, with the small crowd

Very slowly he walked home. When he came to the lawn wicket he hesitated a moment, and turned

He ascended the path leading to the Cedars, and rang the bell at the lodge. The lodge-keeper came out to him

"Is Mr. Dodson at home?" he asked pening the gates. The captain passed through, and

reached the house. A footman ushered him into the

"Will you tell Mr. Dodson I wish to see him?" he asked. "And, if you see

Presently, Mrs. Dodson entered.

The man bowed, and left the room.

"Oh, good-morning, captain," she aid, holding out her hand, "Neither Mr. Dodson nor my son is at home "Where did you find him?" asked Mr. Dodson has gone to London, with Mr. Lennox, and Leicester I have not "Oh, it is of no consequence," said

the captain. "I stepped up to tell "Where is Ben Bolt?" asked the them of an accident which has occurred in the village."

What is it?"

A short, weather-beaten figure en- "A man fell over the cliff," said the "One of the fishermen?" asked Mrs.

"No," said the captain, rising, and he told her who it was.

"On the rocks below the cliff," re- | She looked very much shocked, but certainly displayed no extraordinary "Ah," said the captain, "just where feminine alarm; and the captain, bethe path is narrowest. The poor fel- ing convinced that neither Mr. Dodlow fell over, no doubt. I saw him son nor Leicester was at home, took

When he entered the breakfast The two coastguards exchanged room at the Park, he did not notice, or pretended that he did not notice, "What course do you intend tak- Violet, who was sitting at the win-"We've telegraphed to the inspect- advancing to Mrs. Mildmay, he said,

in a tone of grave concern: "It is as I feared, my dear madame. "Dear me!" said Mrs. Mildmay.

"And he was found lying on the rocks below the cliffs. He had sud-"Fetch 'em here, Ben," said the denly fallen over, or been thrown

"Thrown over!" repeated Mrs. Mildmay, with a look of horror. "Oh. who could be guilty of such a horrible

"I do not know-I cannot say," said the captain, who seemed much agitated. "Has Mr. Leicester Dodson been



"Oh. no." said the captain.

'L. D.," which were marked in the but I could not find either him or Mr. Dodson at home."

"Why did you want to see him?"

"I should have liked him to see the said the captain, who knew that the white-muslined figure in the window

seat was listening attentively. "But why?" asked Mrs. Mildmay "You identified the poor fellow suffi-"No, he haven't," said the coast- ciently, I should think, and what

questions could you have to ask?" The captain drew nearer, with an expression of troubled perplexity.

Suddenly he laid his hand upor Mrs. Mildmay's arm, and, with

"I had better tell you. I had better guard, and keep the news from Viothing else-a hat which was foun lying beside him."

Mrs. Mildmay glanced at the win-"I believe he be, sir," said the man, dow, but the captain did not seem to

> "The hat was Leicester Dodson'sknew it by the initials marked inside it-and the flower was one which I gave him last night." Mrs. Mildmay uttered a cry of hor-

ror, and it was echoed by a voice from behind the curtain. The next moment Violet confronted

"What!" she breathed, her eye distended and her face white. "You here!" exclaimed the captain in a tone of self-reproach. "Nothing

my dear young lady!" "You say his hat and the flower were lying heside the dead man?" she breathed. "What do you mean? What do they all mean? They do not say she fell back.

The captain caught her, with a cry of alarm.

Mrs. Mildmay rushed to the bell. The door opened, and the footma appeared.

"Did you ring, ma'am? Mr. Thaxton has arrived." At his name. Violet seemed relieved.

She drew herself upright from the captain's arms, and, pushing her hair from her white forehead, said, with

"Mr. Thaxton, the lawyer? Show him in!"

There entered a short, wiry, old gentleman, with a pleasant, but very shrewd, face, crowned by smoothly parted white hair.

dow, half hidden by the curtain; but, He looked from one to the other, with inquiring and acute attention.

Mrs. Mildmay came forward, and held out her hand. "Oh, Mr. Thaxton," she exclaimed,

with agitated, earnestness, "I am so glad you have come!" "So am I, if I am needed," said Mr. Thaxton, bowing over her hand, and

glancing at the captain. "This is Captain Murpoint." The captain bowed, but, as he was pouring some eau de cologne upon Violet's handkerchief, he could not

> "Something dreadful has happen ed," continued Mrs. Mildmay, hurriedly; "we have only just heard of it; "Vivia or the Secret of Power." we did not know that Violet was in "The Three Beauties." "Only a Girl's Heart."

And the simple, good-hearted lady burst into tears.

Violet rose, calm and terribly quiet.
"Do not cry, aunt," she said. "Mr.
"The Trail of the Serpent."
"The Missing Bride."
"The Fortune Seeker."
"Victor's Triumph," "A Noble Lord."
"Self-Raised," "The Bridal Eve."
"The Widow's Son."

Thaxton, I am glad you have come; some terrible accident has happened." Then she turned to the captain, and, with a gesture almost of command,

"Will you tell Mr. Thaxton?" Mr. Thaxton took her hand.

"Wait a while," he said. "You disress yourself, Miss Violet, perhaps without adequate cause. What has happened? Come, come!" And the old man patted her head,

oothingly, though nothing of his

"N-o," said the captain, gravely, and then he placed Mr. Thaxton in ossession of the facts which were enerally known. A body had been found at the foo

of the cliff. The corpse had been identified as Words slowly. As soon as the chil he body of the captain's late valet

Jem Starling. Near the body a hat had been That hat belonged to one Leicester

At the name, Mr. Thaxton's sharp eves shot a swift glance at Violet. She saw the glance, but did not

Mr. Thaxton nodded once or twice thoughtfully.

"Where is the body?" he asked. "Lying at the coastguard station, replied the captain. "I think," said Mr. Thaxton, "that I

should like to walk up there." "You will take some refreshment first?" said Mrs. Mildmay.

"No, thank you," said the lawyer 'I will wait until I return." And he took up his hat.

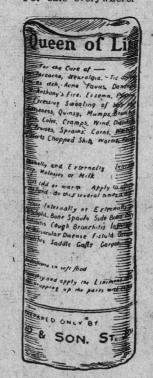
"Is there nothing but the discovery of the hat near the body to direct suspicion against Mr. Dodson?" he ask-"I do not know," said the captain

I should think not. It is ridiculous to suppose that he was capable of mmitting such a crime."

"Exactly." said the lawyer. And he remained quiet until they ad reached the guardhouse. (To be Continued.)

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"Nearest and Dearest."

"Little Ned's Engagement."

"The Rejected Bride."

"A Beautiful Friend."

"The Mystery of Raven Rocks."

"The Unloved Wife."

"The Struggle of a Soul."

"For Woman's Love," "Ishmael."

"India or the Pearl of Pearl River."

"Gertrude's Sacrifice."

"A Tortured Heart."

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The Sentence and Wordbuilder consists of 48 letters and pictures from which the groups of words and sentences may be built, separate, and rebuilt, while the child plays until his interest in spelling and in writing as

interest in spelling and in writing, as well as in the meaning of words, is forever rightly fixed. gets acquainted with a few letters and words, and the process of Word Build-ing, he will be able to build his own houghts into words and sentences.

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spent which otherwise might be dull and lonely.

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Pocket Testament.

lives for us.

Almigthy to remove from our midst by death, our esteemed brother Hora-io Layman who has for many year-seld the important office of Secretary n our Lodge, maintaining under al ircumstances a character untarnish d and a reputation above reproach Therefore Resolved,—In the deat of our brother we have sustained the honor and a pleasure to enjoy, that ve bear willing testimony to his man; virtues, to his unquestioned probits and stainless life, that we offer to his bereaved family over whom sorrow has hung her sable mantle our heart-lelt condolence, and pray that Infinite Goodness may bring speedy relief to their burdened hearts and inspire them with the consolation that hone hem with the consolation that hop

On behalf of St. Andrew's Lodge, S J. F., No. 10, of Fogo. EZEKIEL LUDLOW, Secretary St. Michael's S.S. Presentation.

Yesterday the scholars of St. Mich tel's Sunday School were presented with certificates by Lady Davidson who visited the school for that purocse. At the express wish of the children, the money usually spent for prizes, was, this year devoted to the relief of the Belgians, and it was arranged that instead of prizes simple

certificates would be presented. Before the distribution yesterday ady Davidson addressed the school and congratulated them on the excelent spirit which prompted the sacifice of their prizes. The sacrifice of hese children of the West End is worthy of note, since in many of their homes privations are keenly felt

Cinderalla ROSSLEY'S PANTOMIME.

Time and time again has Mr. Ross ley been asked to put on Cinderella again, but Rosslevs always have such a supply of new material they never need repeat, and this pantomime will have all new songs, dances, costumes, novelty effects; but every one loves the Cinderella pantomime, to watch the troubles and trials of the poor little orphan child so badly treated by her cruel step-sister. Jack Rossley, as Jemima, and Mrs. Rossley, as Tabby, has lived still in the memory o St. John's people; while Bonnie Ross ley will make an ideal Cinderella. The season is drawing to a close so take n the first and best of all the pan-

by a young gentleman from St. John's. Grew as the seasons fled, more dear

Reports say they are very attentive quickly. It is to be hoped that ere To lands where ring wars loud alarm long they will be able to give us He's gone to bear a soldier's arms, He's gone to do a soldier's part. The Men's Patriotic Association And I am proud, but still my heart collected towards the Patriotic Fund Will yearn—and yes—hot tears will

this was collected by the ladies them- 'Ah! many a night may come and go E're I again that step shall know, And wafted oft across the main May be the news of joy or pain. Ere we clasp hairds, all warfare o'er. hall was nicely decorated, and the And stroll thro' peaceful lanes once parrel? Does not the natural patotic feeling tell the merchants that should not "grab" this dollar? I said it Is it the only Patriotism to give our ung men? What sacrifice is there giving \$2,000.00 to the Patriotic nd and making \$5,000.00 on flour

> And so each in her sphere shall try To send the fighters' life some joy-But, blame not if I breathe a sigh

For you my sweetheart soldier hov

great boon to the people as they can new get wood from the mainland. St. John's, Feb. 7th, '15. Most of our Reservists in the Navy have been heard from, and they seen o be enjoying the life very well Glencoe Reported. none of them so far has been engaged vith the enemy, and none of then

vas on board the unfortunate Vick-Most of the ladies in the place are ngaged in knitting socks for the oldiers. The F. P. U. has a number ngaged at it, and the W. P. A. has Iso a large number doing the same vork. The W. P. A. has sent to St. John's to be forwarded 100 pairs of ocks and some other useful articles. Another small shipment will soon be eady to send. It is the least we can lo for the men who are giving their

Greenspond Notes.

and are catching on to the music

The Women's Patriotic Association

have raised about \$100.00. Some of

selves. On the 3rd inst. they held a

scup supper in the Burnett Orange

The supper was a great success. The

Orange Order made all possible ar-

angements for assisting the ladies

The S. U. F. held their annual par

was very frosty-the thermometer re-

ristering 18 below zero in the morn

ng, they only marched from their

nall to the Methodist Church, where

he Rev. E. C. French delivered an €lo-

ment sermon to them. From the

church the order marched back to

The Frost King has built us a nic

oridge to the mainland. This is a

heir hall for dinner.

Hall, at which the balance was raised

some performance in public.

nearly \$190.00.

Greenspond, Feb. 4th, 1915. St. Andrew's Lodge No 10, Fogo.

Society of United Fishermen. Hora-tio Layman, Secretary, Died Janu-ary 25th, 1915. Whereas. - It has pleased the

n purity and faith in God give $\epsilon v \epsilon$ n the shadow of the tomb.

because of the scarcity of work.

WAR OR NO WAR.—Staf-ford's Phoratone Cough Cure is the only preparation to kill a Cough or Cold. Price 25 cents.

Missed.

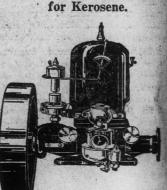
The L. O. Y. Britons have secured a 'Tis halfpast eight and I'm alone, tice brass band, some of the young. I list a step that shall not come, nembers of this Association are learn- A step that to my eager ear. ing to play; they are being instructed Thro' all the nights of yester-year

"Trade Review" noted that was a good deal of flour, And I was o before the recent advance, start on the way." Since then, that om January 23rd to February 5th, To re have been about 15,000 barrels Flour imported. Now if this was And all the gir ht previous to the advance, and re can be no doubt whatever about , why is the price advanced a dollar

de on the 2nd inst. As the weather Full many a maid and matron fair In vesper orisons shall share. When dusk descends and Memory Comes with her subtle witchery; But weman can be brave and true And there are many tasks to do. The while I want At halfpast eight

A message from Capt. Blandford to the Reid Company last night stated tha the Glancoe had put into Harbor Buffett and would remain there until daylight, oing to fog and ice conditions. The Glencoe is now a week cut from Port aux Basques to Placen-

Gray Engines



Ferro Engines for Kerosene. Britannia 4 Cycle

Marine Engines. Sweeping reductions in all engine prices.

A. H. MURRAY, Bowring's Cove. Grove Hill Bulletin

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that's worth while, when the flames have destroyed your home or place of business, is a

FIRE INSURANCE POLICY one of the first-class companion present. My rates are low and abursements are made promptly.

Carn By Marga arnations and n stately gulf

THE GROWN OF SHOESE

he Price of Flour.

is now \$8.50 a barrel.

h ago it was \$7.50. On January

chased before the advance? They

ill tell us that they base their prices

what they can replace the flour at

-day, but where is the equity of it?

not the natural, the humane thing,

wait till flour actually costs them

ere not one merchant who will be

tent with his ordinary profit?

explaining the increase in Butterine

one write and put the mercants'

THEOBALD.

arvey & Co. were open and obliging

nd it did them no harm. Now will

Pauline Bush and Murdock McQuar-

the Crescent Picture Palace" to-day in

"The Menace to Carlotta," a story of

an Italian family living in a big Am-

rican city; the story is well told and

"Nugget Nell's Ward" is a Frontier

and containing a beautiful love story.

All the interesting world happen-

ngs are contained in a full reel of

niversal Animated Weekly," includ-

right of her life; this lively west-

medy is worth seeing. Neil Farrell, baritone, is sing-

The Man Who Fights the Fire,"

ing ballad published by Leo Feist.

CURRENT EVENTS CLUB.-Mrs.

A. Squires read an interesting pa-

Tayore, the Bengalee poet, at Satur-

COLLEGE HOCKEY. -The Feild-

SENSE ABOUT FOOD

Facts Worth Knowing.

It is a serious question sometimes

to know just what to eat when a per-

to eat anything. .

"I was urged to try Grape-Nuts and

ly time and feel nourished and sat-

d, dyspepsia is a thing of the past,

"My husband also had an experi-

with Grape-Nuts. He was very

ak and sickly one spring and couuld

attend to his work. He was put

the doctor's care but medicine

not seem to do him any good un-

use Grape-Nuts. It was surpris-

and I am now strong and well.

e using it I do not have to starve myself any more, but I can eat it at

ide of this Flour question.

"The Menace

the staging perfect.

ng weekly fashion hints.

before raising the price? Is

THE GROUP OF THOSE THAT THE GROUP OF THOSE THAT

And I recall his

he may be

And yet .

of Carlotta." CORNS rie with all the Rex stars appear at DROP

kills a corn f Cure guarante Vestern melo-drama full of interest "Putnam's" Ext

he second con

last, making a

for a joke turns bandit and gets to date. The Fred R. Go Lawrence H Wm. Learie. Francis Knis Ml. A. Renou er on the works of Rabindranath Jas. J. Lann afternoon's meeting of the Cur-Stan, J. Wh rent Events Club. Tagnore, it will Jas. Short, I e remembered, won the Nobel Prize Jas. Power, Ron. Keele. Ron Dunn. 1 Leo Fenell, ns and St. Bon's will try conclusions S. Penney, E Wm. Wisema Art. Hurdle, Pat. F. Bow

through their Nfldr. on

raining, and

There are no

son's stomach is out of order and most foods cause trouble. Grape-Nuts food can be taken at time with the certainty that it ex-Naval Reser Ill digest. Actual experience of peo- for service and is valuable to anyone interested. thaginian has A woman writes: "I had suffered marine E-9 acc h indigestion for about four years, cent date. At since an attack of typhoid fever, of his compar at times could eat nothing but the join a torpedo lightest food, and then suffer so ers are now a my stomach I would wish I never branch of the

Kyle

The S. S. K by the ice b there early y reached Port m. vesterday t and the follo loon t-W. J. S began to leave off ordinary food J. R. Horwood to see the change in him. He thews.

better right off, and naturally has none but words of praise for Bellaven

off Placentia

This mother is right. Grape-Nuts The ship left.

Our boy thinks he cannot eat a deal without Grape-Nuts, and he the so fast at school that his cher comments on it. I am satisd that it is because of the great with a cargo shing elements in Grape-Nuts." | Co., also bri

is a certain and remarkable re- but owing to der of body, nerves and brain. ice in the har er rend the above letter? A new appears from time to time. They Senuine, true, and full of human vessel, which