

WHITE HORSE WHISKY

Established 1742. Every Vatting analysed, and every Bottle numbered to prevent fraud

ALWAYS ASK FOR

WHITE HORSE

SPECIALLY.

"The Man Who Disappeared."

CHAPTER V. A LODGING BY THE RIVER. | laugh.

(Continued.)

Davenport shook his head. don't prefer to remain myself, any nettled. more than to be some man whom I know or have heard of. I am tired of myself: weary and sick of Murray Davenport. To be a new man, of my own imagining-that would be something; -to begin afresh, with an and find that I was not Murray Davemport nor any man now living that I know of, but a different self, formed according to ideals of my own. There would be a liberation !

'Well,' said Larcher, 'if a man can't change to another self, he can at least change his place and his way

But the old self is always there, easting its shadow on the new place. ! And even change of scene and habits is next to impossible without money.

my present way of life, are good

About Motherhood

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not say. one woman in a hunproperly care forher. self. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at the time of child-birth, but many approach the experience with

strength, and when the strain is over her system has received a shock from ing right upon this comes the nervous strain of earing for the child and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under right conditions need be no hazard to health The unexplainable thing is

from an unprepared condition, women will persist in going blindly to the trial. It isn't as though the experience came upon them unawares. They have ample time in which to prepare, but they, for the most part, trust to chance and pay the penalty,
and pay the penalty,
In many homes once childless there
and pay the penalty,
Vegetable

ind makes women normal.

Davenport's only reply was a short

Suppose you had the money, and could live as you liked, where would you go?' demanded Larcher, slightly And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts.'"

'I would like a varied life. Probably it would have four phases, generally speaking, of unequal duration THE NAME OF ONE TURL and no fixed order. For one phase, the chief scene would be a small secluded country-house in an old this, I would transport myself, when

'Why not of New York? There's convinced to the contrary. intellectual society here.'

ing the old masters. I have no de asked. than to give; to be audience and that is." spectator; to contemplate and ad-

'Well, I hope you may have your

the shadow beyond the lamplight. Just one taste of comparative harpiness.

'I thought I had, for a brief season, but I was deceived,' (Larcher a cold man who chilled all around him. He died when I was a boy. and left my mother and me in poverry. My mother loved me well enough; she taught me music, enchuraged my studies, and persuaded own failure with Bagley's success in a distant relation to send me to the College of Medicine and Surgery; but her life was darkened by grief, are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable When she died, my relation dropped

dozen biographies, the fatal reputaconsolation in the love of woman, the wakening, and the rest of it."

He sighed wearily and turned, as f for relief from a bitter theme, to the book in his hand. He read aloud, from the sonnet out of which they had already been quoting:

'Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising—
Haply I think on thee; and then my
state. Like to the lark at From suiten earth, sings hymns a

Heaven's gate :

He broke off, and closed the book. For thy sweet love," he repeated. You see even this unhappy poet had his solace. I used to read those lines and flatter myself they expressed my situation. There was a silly song, too, that she pretended to like. You know it, of course, -a little poem of Frany L. Stanton's,' He went to the piano, and sang softly, in a light

Sometimes, dearest, the world goes For God gives grief with the gift of And poverty, too; but your love i

Again he stopped short, and with a

derisive laugh. What an ass I was! As if any happiness that came to Murray Davenport could be real or lasting!'

Oh, never be disheartened,' said Larcher. 'Your time is to come von'il have your 'whack at life' yet. 'It would be acceptable, if only to

feel that I had relized one or two of the dreams of youth-the dreams an unhappy lad consoled himself with.' 'What were they?' inquired Lar-

What were they not, that is fine and pleasant? I had my share of diverse ambitions, or diverse hopes, at least. You know the old Lapland song, in Long ellow:

"For a boy's will is the wind's will,

CHAPTER VI.

COMES UP.

A month passed. All the work in which Larcher had enlisted Davenwalled garden. There would be the port's co-operation was done. Larchchoosing; to awake some morning home of my books, and the centre of er would have projected more, but my walks over moor and hills From the artist could not be pinned down to any definite engagement. He was non-committal, with the evasiveness the mood came, to the intellectual of apathy. He seemed not to care dark chamber, and saw that the trans- it? Think of Murray Davenport walkociety of some large city—that of any longer about anything. More London would be most to my choice, than ever he appeared to go about in space of back yards had not been ex- lars in his pocket." Mind you, I say the intellectual so- a dream. Larcher might have sus- aggerated. The shrubbery by the Twenty thousand! Why, that's exact, reserved—that's about all." ciety; a far different thing from the pected some drug-taking habit, but feuces might have sheltered fairles, just the amount you were..." Larchfor having observed the man so con-Society that spells itself with a capi- stantly, at such different hours, and gently stirred. Even the plain house- "Yes," said Davenport, unmoved. often with so little warning, as to be

One cold, clear November night when the tingle of the air, and the 'Yes: a trifle fussy and self-con- beauty of the moonlight, should have 'I must admit that New York, and scious, though. I should prefer a aroused any healthy being to a sense society more reposeful. From this, of life's joy in the matchless late auenough for me just now,' said Larch- again, I would go to the life of the tunen of New York, Larcher met his streets and byways of the city. And sprarently as much absorbed in his then, for the fourth phase, to the inner contemplations, or as nearly direct contemplation of art-music, void of any contemplation whatever, architecture, sculpture, painting; - as a man could be under the most to haunting the great galleries, es stupefying influences. He poiltely pecially of Italy, studying and cops- stopped, however, when Larcher did.

> sire to originate. I should be satis- 'Home." was the reply; thus amfied, in the arts, rather to receive ended the next instant: "To my room,

"I'll walk with you, if you don't mind. I feel like stretching my legs." "Glad to have you." said Davenport. indifferently. They turned from wish yet, was all that Larcher could Broadway eastward into a cross-town street, high above the end of which rose the moon, lending romance and 'I should like to have just one serenity to the house-fronts. Larcher understands how to whack at life before I finish,' replied called the artist's attention to it. Davenport, gazing thoughtfully into Davenport replied by quoting, me-

> "'With how slow steps, O moon, the clim'st the sky. How silently, and with how want a

face!"

"I'm glad to see you out on so fine a night," pursued Larcher. "I came out on business," said the remembered the talk of an inconstant other. "I got a request by telegraph woman,) 'No, I have never been from the benevolent Bagley to meet anything like happy. My father was him at his rooms. He received a 'hurry call" to Chicago, and must take the first train; so he sent for me, to look after a few matters in his absence."

"I trust you will find them interesting," said Larcher, comparing his obtaining Davenport's services. "Not in the slightest," replied Day-

enport. "Then femunerative, at least." "Not sufficient to attract me," scid the other.

Any woman who would like special advice in regard to this ing in New York. There was first the struggle for existence, then the sickening affair of that play; after strict confidence.

Mere force of habit," replied D venport. listlessly. When he summons. I attend. When he entrusts, I accept. I've done it so long, and so often, i can't break myself of the habit. That wild, misfortune enough to file a is of course.

TWO DESPERATE CASES

These Two Men Owe Their Lives To GIN PILLS.

Stone in the bladder is a direct result of kidney trouble—one of the results of neglecting the kidneys that have taken cold or are slightly out of order. Mr. Herman and Mr. Lessard whose letters are given below, were in a bad way until they tried GIN PILLS which cured their trouble by removing the cause.

There is no other kidney pill anywhere that has the merits of GIN PILLS. Sick and diseased kidneys respond quickly to their treatment. Many a case of incipient Brights or Diabetes has been cured by them. They cleanse, restore and build up the entire urinary tract.



573 James St. North, Hamilton, Ont.

Four years ago I was taken down with Inflamma-tion of the Bladder. During the attacks, which occurred more and more frequently, the agony was unbearable, and I became so weak I could not walk across the floor. The doctors could do nothing to relieve or cure me.

my wife sent for a box of GIN PILLS to try and see if they would help me. From the first they did me good—the pain was relieved at once, and the attacks began to come at longer intervals. I continued taking the pills for six weeks, and then, to my surprise and delight, the stone I sent you some time ago came from me and my pain stopped. It is now three years since GIN PILLS cured inc. I have had no return of the trouble, and I have not lost a day's work on account of it since.

There is not the slightest doubt that GIN PILLS

saved my life. Yours gratefully, JOHN HERMAN. GIN PILLS are no un-tried, doubtful remedy. GIN PILLS have been used for years by thousands in every section

of Canada. They are guaranteed by the largest wholesale drug houses in the world—and your money will be promptly refunded if GIN PILLS fail to give relief as guaranteed. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of regular retail price if you are unable to get GIN PILLS in your neighborhood. Sample box absolutely free to all sufferers from kidney and bladder troubles. Pain in the back in the region of the kidneys, swollen joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, non-retention of urine, Brick Dust Deposits, Mucous or Bloody urine etc., if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Dept N Toronto, Ont.

aren't worth while at this stage. With little more talk, they arrived

the back yards from my windows. You to the reliable Davenport." know how half-hearted the few trees. When I walked home with you, look in the daytime; but I don't think had no idea I was in the company of night. The varies taken as a whole, had taken a chair near his friend. have some semblance to a real garden. "I don't suppose there's another

Will you come up?"

Larcher assented readily. A min- much ready money on his person. nte later, while his host was seeking said Davenport, smiling. "There are matches, he looked down from the large bills, you know. Ironical, isn't formation wrought in the rectangular ing about with twenty thousand dolbacks were clad in beauty.

ers. Its unbound end was confined night here. There it is; here am 1; bug as a graphologist. by a thin rubber band. Davenport and if right prevailed, it would be opened a drawer of the table, and es- mine. Yet if I ventured to treat it as scription happen to fit that particular sayed to sweep the book thereinto by mine, I should land in a cell. Isn't man-Francis Turl?" a careless push. The book went too it a silly world?" far, struck the arm of a chair, flew He languidly replaced the bills be open at the breaking of the over: tween the note-book covers, and put stretched rubber, fell on its side by them in a drawer. As he did so, his bank notes. These, tightly flattened, there. With a curious, half-mirthful were the sole contents of the covers. expression on his face, he took this As Larcher's startled eyes fell upon up, and handed it to Larcher, saying: them, he saw that the topmast bill You told me once you could judge was for five hundred dollars.

it would require an effort, and efforts laid them on the table in full view. | which was written in a small, precise "Bagley's money," said he, sitting round hand: down before the table. "I'm to place ! it for him to-morrow. This sudden you at the place and time you sug-If you talk of moonlight," said call to Chicago prevents his carrying gest. We can then, I trust, come to

surprise and joy, I passed the stone.

mend them all the rest of my life'

"During August last, I went to Montreal to consult a specialist as I had been suffering terribly with stone in the Bladder.

He decided to operate but said the stone was too

large to remove and too hard to crush. I returned home and was recommended by a friend to try

They relieved the pain. I took two boxes and went back to the specialist. He said the stone was

smaller but he could not remove it although he tried for two hours and a half. I returned home and continued to take GIN PILLS, and to my great

and because they did me so much good, I will recom-

GIN PILLS are the best medicine in the world

J. ALBERT LESSARD.

you've seen that view on a moonlight so much money," said Larcher, who

man in New York to-night with so

"Just the amount of Bagley's wealth characterization, as far as it goes. When Larcher turned from the that morally belongs to me, not con- would fit men who write very differwindow. Davennort lighted the gas, sidering interest. I could use it, too, but not his lamp; then drew from an to very good advantage. With my stance, and yet look at my angular inside pocket, and tossed on the skill in the art of frugal, living, I scrawl." He held up a specimen of table, something which Larcher took could make it go far-exceedingly his own irregular hand beside the to be a stenographer's note-book, nar- far. I could realize that plan of a elegant penmanship of the note, and row, thick, and with stiff brown cov- congental life which I told you of one | Larcher had to admit himself a hum-

the chair leg, and disclosed a pile of glance fell on a sheet of paper lying

character by handwriting. What do Davenport exhibited a momentary you think of this man's character?" vexation, then picked up the bills, and . Larcher read the following note

CHURCH POINT, July 31, '08,

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS

Cannot be cured with ordinary soothing syrups. The disease must be attacked at the root to eradicate the irritation of the lungs, heal the wounds and strengthen the respiratory organs. The composition of

MATHIEU'S SYRUP of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other Medicinal Extracts marks

it amongst all other remedies as the true specific for the diseases of the throat, the bronchial tubes and the lungs. Here are a few conclusive proofs:



PORT GREVILLE, C.B., Dec. 31, '09. Blacking & Mercantile Co. v., Ltd
Dear sirs, -Piease ship by next express if possible, 3 doz. Mathieu's Syrup. It is the best cough mixture on the market. Yours traly. mixture on the market. W. STERLING. 47 12 6

Blacking & Mercanttle Co.'y, Ltd., Amherst, N.S.
Dear sirs.—Nearly one year ago I had my first
order of "Mathieu's Syrup" from you It was not
known in this country, and I gave samples to several families whom I knew would use it. After a few weeks I be an to have a call for it, and trade has increa-ed wonderfully since. I have not the least doubt but that it will soon be the best saling semedy for coughs, colds, etc., on the market. In my store here sales are g od and our people ask for it. Several stores in this county now keep it in stock and report sales increasing. I have bought from you since August 16th, 1907, 4 Gress and have only three dozen on hand at this date, and which I am holding for retail letter, grows into a huge task that Yours truly, LOUIS A. McLANSON.

AGAINST HEADACHE there is no remedy so active as Mathieu's couldn't brace myself to go through Nervine Powders which contain no opium, morphine or choral. 25

w id, misfortune enough to fil a is, of course, I could if I chose, but THOS McMURDO & Co., Wholesale Chemi te and Druggists, St John's, Mid. J L WATRIEU Co., Sherbrooke, Can.

THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE

"My Dear Davenport,-I will mea

Davenport, in a manner of some kind- out personally some plans he had a final settlement, and go our differliness, "you should see its effect on formed. So he entrusts the business ent ways. Till then I have no desire to see you; and afterward, still less "FRANCIS TURL."

Francis Turl," repeated Larcher. never heard the name before." 'No, I suppose you never have,'

replied Davenport, dryly. "But what character would you infer from his "Well-I don't know." Put to the test. Larcher was at a loss. "An eduscholarly, perhaps. Fastidious, steady,

"Not very much," said Davenport taking back the sheet. "You merely describe the handwriting itself. Your ently from this. It fits me, for in-

"But," he demanded, "did my de

"Oh, more or less," said Davenport evasively, as if not inclined to give any information about that person. This apparent disinclination increased Larcher's hidden curiosity as to who Francis Turl might be, and why Davenport had never mentioned him before, and what might be between the two for settlement.

Davenport put Turl's writing back into the drawer, but continued to regard his own. "'A vile cramped hand," he quoted. "I hate it, as I have grown to hate everything that partakes of me, or proceeds from me. Sometimes I fancy that my abominable handwriting had as much to do with alienating a certain fair inconstant as the news of my reputed unluckiness. Both coming to her at once, the combined effort was too

Why?-Did you break that news o her by letter?"

That seems strange to you, per iaps. But you see, at first it didn't occur to me that I should have to break it to her at all. We met abroad; we were tourists whose paths happened to cross. Over there I alnest forgot about the had luck. It wasn't till both of us were back in New York that I felt I should have to tell her, lest she might hear it After a few first from somebody else. But I shied a little at the prospect, just enough to make me put the revelation off from day to day. The more ed-you know how the smallest mat-

letter, grows into a huge task that way. So this little ordeal got magnified for me, and all that winter I it. In the spring, Bagley had use for me in his affairs, and he kept me busy night and day for two weeks. When shaded in Drager (Tasteless) got free, I was surprised to find she form.

where she'd gone, till one day I ceived a letter from her. She wrote as if she thought I had known where she was; she reproached me with negligence, but was friendly never. theless. I replied at once, clearing myself of the charge; and in the same letter I unburdened my sonl the bad luck secret. It was easier to write it than speak it." "And what then?"

"Nothing. I never heard from her

"But your letter may have carried-something of that sort." "I made allowance for that wrote another letter, which I registered. She got that all right, for the receipt came back, signed by her fare. er. But no answer ever came from her, and I was a bit too proud to con tinue a one-sided correspondence. So ended that chapter in the harrow. history of Murray Davenport. was a fine young woman, as world judges; she reminded me

some way, of Scott's heroines. "Ah! that's why you took kin the old fellow by the river. Y member his library-made un ly of Scott*

"Oh, that wasn't the reaso interested me: or at least his living did." "I wonder if he wasn't fab

a little. These old fellows fro country like to make themselves using. They're not so guileless "I know that, but Mr. Bud is a ine. Since that day, he's been in the country for three weeks now he's back in town again

"You still keep in touch wit asked Larcher, in surprise 'Oh, yes. He's been yer table-allowing me the use room to sketch in "

'short spell,' as he calls it.

"Even during his absence Yes: why not? I made drawings for him, of the view his window. He's proud of th Something in Davenport's seemed to betray a wish for on the subject of Mr. Bud regret that it had been This stopped Larcher's in though not his curiosity. He w ent for a moment: then rose w

To be continued.

has stood the test since 1670.

held by no other firm

globe, in bottles D. O. ROBLIN. Sole Agent for Canada

J. JACKSON.



St. John's Resident Agent.

Boston, July 6.-So hot ground yesterday at the Br County Club that the rubber so the shoes of Michael Brady, of laston, a golf player of note. leaving him with soleless Brady was participating in the championship tournament of the sachusetts Golf Association.

Melted Rubber Sole

Shortly after 3 o'clock as nearing the 18th hole of the Brady felt his feet burning. smelt a peculiar odor, and upor ing at the bottom of his rubbashoes, found that the parched a had completely melted the Without waiting to comple game, he went to the clubhousfound his feet were painfully

SELF CURE NO FICTION MARVEL UPON MARVEL NO SUFFERER but without running a doctor's bill or 14. 11.

the deep ditch of quackery, may safely a sea and economically cure himself without the standard commically cure himself without the standard or the sea of the se

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THERAPION is sold by throughout the world. throughout the world. The mind 4/6. In ordering, state which numbers required, and observe the management on British Therapion may now also be

ng of such ware.



The Eveni



matical error most offends y ear? That quest came up other day

each of us tributed to discussion a n tion of the ticular error

One never heard "she don't" don't" without shuddering. Another never noticed that mis particularly, but "did hate to !

say 'won't' was a feminine nicety And the most interesting part of conversation was, that as eac

What Ails Y

Do you feel weak, tired, desponde aches, coated tongue, bitter or "heart-burn," belching of gas, ac eating, stomach gnaw or burn, f poor or variable appetite, nausea

If you have any considerab above symptoms you are suff ness, torpid liver with indiges Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical up of the most valuable in known to medical science cure of such abnormal condiefficient liver invigorator, storegulator and nerve strengthe

The "Golden Medical Discovery" list of its ingredients being under outh. A glance at these will glycerine, of proper strength, from

Household Notes.

Grease upon carpeting can removed by washing the spot careful hot soapsuds. In dyeing and cleaning shops ethe

used almost exclusively for remo g ink from fabrics. Keep lace pieces wrapped in tissuoiled or waxed paper. It sealed the will keep all the better. Red ants do not like parsley. The

will disappear like magic if bits of th herb are scattered in their favori haunts. is to an invalid if a different flavor

is used each day, such as clov reading glass on a standard ve invaluable in the sewing-roo

Pineapple for diphtheria is said t one of the best remedies known. been tested with good effects i ery severe cases. Grease can often be removed by r ated applications of blotting-pape

and French chalk to the wrong side o oolen goods. I shaved a piece of a camphor hal to the silver case and found that it i a splendid way to prevent the tarnish-

yrup, or other liquids, will not drip

shan sa had we