

Nerves So Bad That She Would Sit and Cry

Mrs. Mary Hocking, Madoc, Ont., writes—
 "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a wonderful lot of good. I suffered from general weakness and was so run down and my heart and nerves were in such bad shape that I would sit down and cry and not know what I was crying about. I also used to have weak spells. Thanks to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, however, I am real well now. I shall always keep a box of the Nerve Food in the house, and recommend them to my friends; they are a wonderful medicine."
 (Mr. J. W. Vince, Druggist, of Madoc, Ont., says: "I have sold Mrs. Hocking your Nerve Food, and the medicine has done her much good.")

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD
 GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

The Countess of Landon.

CHAPTER XIV.

"Queen!" She laughed, with a scorn of the title.
 "Anyhow," he said, "you must not do it." He paused a moment, his breath coming fast, his hand gripping hers; then he went on hurriedly, earnestly. "You are wondering why I should talk like this to you—why I said it is my turn now. I'll tell you: it is because I love you, Madge."

She stopped, and he felt her hand quiver. For one brief moment her eyes were lifted to his face, then were hidden again under their long lashes. She said not a word, but she swayed a little away from him and tried to draw away her hand, but he held it firmly.

"I love you, Madge!" he repeated, with youth's hot passion, bending down to her and looking into her face—into the downcast eyes. "Are you angry? You can't be surprised. How could I help loving you? Do you know how beautiful you are, Madge? No, I suppose not. And you are so gentle and good and—Yes, I love you, dear, dear Madge!"

She could not speak; it seemed to her that she had lost both sight and speech, as if they were swept away by the ineffable joy which flooded her soul.

He loved her! This hero, king, god of hers, actually loved her! She must be dreaming, as she had often dreamed in the silence of the night. It could not—could not be true. She raised her head and looked round and up at the sky, studded with its stars, her lips apart, a wonderful light in her lovely eyes, and for a moment or two drank in the draught of happiness. Then she seemed to awake, and with a slight shudder drew her shawl round her so that it hid her face, and shook her head.

"No, no!" she panted.
 "But it's yes," he said, drawing her nearer to him. "I love you, Madge. I must have loved you, I think, for a long time; but I didn't know it—realize it until to-night when I saw that man touch you. Dear Madge, won't you believe me? It's the truth. Do you love me, Madge? Won't you try?"

"No," she panted, looking to right and left, as if for some way of escape. "I can not—I will not. You don't know what you say."

"Oh, yes, I do," he responded. "I know what I'm saying, and I mean it with all my heart and soul. Don't shrink away from me, Madge; don't be—"

Home-made Remedy Stops Coughs Quickly

The best cough medicine you ever used. A family remedy, easy and quick to make. Saves about 5¢.

You might be surprised to know that the best thing you can use for a severe cough, is a remedy which is really prepared at home in just a few moments. It's cheap, but for prompt results it beats anything else you ever tried. Usually stops the ordinary cough or chest cold in 24 hours. Tastes pleasant, too—children like it—and it's pure and good.

Four 2½ ounces of Pinex in a 16-oz. bottle; then fill it up with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. Thus you make 16 ounces—a family supply—but costing no more than a small bottle of ready-made cough syrup.

And as a cough medicine, there is really nothing better to be had at any price. It goes right to the spot and gives quick, lasting relief. It promptly breaks the inflamed membranes that line the throat and air passages, stops the annoying throat tickle, loosens the phlegm, and soon your cough stops entirely. Splendid for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, famous for its healing effect on the membranes.

To prove disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded.

The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

protectingly, and unconsciously they wandered away from the fair, with its discordant music and garish lights.

He could feel her heart throbbing wildly against his side, her breath stirred his hair, and as he bent to kiss her now and again and murmured, "I love you, Madge, my darling, my dearest," he knew that, though her lips were silent, her heart gave back the refrain.

All unconsciously, occupied with the dream which is the sweetest to us all, they drew near the camp-fire, and Madge, waking with a start, stopped shrillingly.

He had turned to lead her away, and was drawing the shawl round her with the newly born, protecting tenderness of possession, when her same struck on their ears.

Mechanically they stopped and listened absently.

Neither of them at first recognized the voice, but presently both knew that it was Steve's.

"It must be put an end to," he was saying. "I've heard, all of you! I say it must be put an end to. It's Madge's fault as well as his, but he's the worst. Who's he, that he should bring disgrace on us?"

"Disgrace!" cried Mother Kate. "Who's going to bring disgrace on us, I should like to know?"

"Who?" he retorted, with an oath. "This fine gentleman that's sneaked in among us; this Mr. Jack, as you call him. I tell you she's clean gone on him. Wasn't some of you there when she wouldn't let him go on the platform? Wasn't that enough to show you what was happening? I tell you if it ain't stopped, that Madge will bring ruin on herself and disgrace on us all."

Madge drew herself upright, and her eyes turned with a flush toward the fire; then suddenly the passionate indignation seemed to flicker, but she sank on Royce's breast, panting hard.

"Hush, hush, Madge!" he said, through his clinched teeth. "What does it matter what they say? They don't know any better. We'll show them—"

he stopped, thought a moment, then bent his lips to her hair, and whispered long and hurriedly.

She started, her breath seemed to cease as she listened, but though with a kind of shiver she panted, "No, no!" and hid her face still more completely, she still clung to him in loving and tender.

CHAPTER XV.

Two nights after Royce had told Madge Lee, the spy, that he loved her, and had asked her to be his wife, there was a dinner-party at Monk Towers. A dinner-party at the Towers was an event. It was the principal house in the country; the countess was admittedly the first lady in the district, and the function was one at which every person of standing in the place was proud to assist.

The cook, though not a French chef, was an admirable artist, the cellars were famous, and there was a "tone"—a refined, patrician atmosphere surrounding the event which made it distinguished and exclusive.

The guests numbered twenty, and were representative. The Earl and Countess of Balfarraz, a neighboring baronet, his wife and two daughters; four or five squires and their wives; a

TODAY I AM REAL WELL

So Writes Woman After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Jameson, N. Y.—"I was nervous, easily excited and discouraged and had no ambition. Part of the time I was not able to sit up as I suffered with pains in my back and with weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, both the liquid and tablet form, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sensitive Wash for inflammation. Today I am real well and run a rooming house and do the work. I recommend your medicine to every woman who complains, and you may use my letter to help any one else. I am passing through the Change of Life now and I keep the Vegetable Compound in the house, ready to take when I feel the need of it."—Mrs. ALICE D. DAVIS, 208 W. Second St., Jameson, N. Y.

Often some slight derangement may cause a general upset condition of the whole system, indicated by such symptoms as nervousness, headache, lack of ambition and general weariness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will be found a splendid medicine for such troubles. In many cases it has removed the cause of the trouble.

couple of officers from the garrison town, the rector and his wife and son, and a celebrated author who was staying with them.

All of them knew of the disgrace of Royce, the countess' second son, and his virtual dismissal from the army, and some of them did not know the countess were rather surprised at her giving a dinner-party just at this time; but they who were intimate with her quite understood.

"It is just what she would do," said the rector's wife. "She has no heart, no feeling—nothing but pride. If Royce—poor boy, I rather liked him!—had committed a murder, she would have given a ball. And yet you would think she must suffer. Such a disgrace for her and for the earl! He must feel it. I am sure; he is such an excellent young man. They tell me that he does an immense amount of good in London."

The rector, too wise and experienced to contradict his good lady, coughed discreetly. He had more than "rather liked" the scape-grace Royce, and rather doubted the earl's saintliness.

Exactly at eight o'clock the countess entered the drawing-room in readiness to receive her guests.

She was dressed in black satin, wore priceless lace and a part of the Landon diamonds.

Her handsome face was almost without a wrinkle, and the dark eyes shone clear and moon-like, and, like the moon, impressive and emotionless.

If her favorite son, Royce, had just been gossiped about or general, she could not have looked more at ease or brightly content as she received her guests, and talked in her slow, measured tones with one and the other.

Seymour appeared on the scene next, and went about with a smile, sleek and benevolent, upon his fair face. He was dressed with the utmost care, and yet had contrived to give to his appearance the air of a man who cares nothing for his clothes.

(To be continued)

If your own dealer does not keep Ivory Soap, he is not doing his best to please you. He can get stocks of Ivory at a moment's notice from any jobber or direct from the agents.

Woman Tea-Shop Manager

MADE A FREEMAN OF LONDON.
 London, March 8. (A.P.)—Among the names of England's most illustrious men which are inscribed on the roll of Freeman of the City of London now appears that of Miss J. D. Banbridge, who is only a tea-shop manageress.

This honor has been conferred on Miss Banbridge, because she has served as a waitress and manageress in London tea-rooms for thirty-eight years, and because she is known to everyone who amounts to anything in the city as the most efficient, pleasant and kindly manageress in the city. She is a gray-haired, middle-aged woman and gave a motherly smile to the Lord Mayor as she accepted the usual card containing the scroll.

Miss Banbridge has seen many changes in tea shop life since she first became a waitress.

"I think the most striking is the disappearance of the 'bun and glass of milk' lunch," she said. "Girl clerks now sit down to a square meal of meat and vegetables at midday."

A Dainty Toilet Accessory.

RICHARD HUDNUT
 THREE FLOWERS TOWN COMPANY
 (Gold Finished)
 The Latest Creation of
 Richard Hudnut
 Genuinely
 POWDER IN FIVE TIMES
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To use THREE FLOWERS, is a mark of refinement. At all drug and department stores.

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SAY "BAYER" when you buy—Genuine

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

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Genuine—Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monks. It is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

State Solicits Help of Elderly Indians

IN BOUNDARY DISPUTE.
 Austin, Texas, March 21. (A.P.)—In the dimmed memories of nine aged Indians and Mexicans, last remnants of the pioneer west, the state of New Mexico has sought the solution of a boundary dispute with Texas, involving 20,000 acres of rich land.

The line between the two states where they meet near the northern boundary of old Mexico was established along the channel of the Rio Grande river in 1850. Since then, however, the channel of the river has shifted, carrying out of New Mexico 20,000 acres of land and placing it in Texas, according to contentions of the former state.

In the days before the fifties, Indians and Mexicans traveled back and forth from Mexico to the United States, using the trails that followed the meandering river. A number of these Indians and Mexicans, who were then boys, are still living, and the state of New Mexico has sought their aid to establish the old channel of the river, which the state alleges is 3,000 feet east of the present channel. Testimony of these men has been used in a suit brought by New Mexico, pending in the United States Supreme Court.

Traveling back along the paths of memory almost four score years, the old men have attempted to trace the course of the Rio Grande as it existed in 1850. On the banks of the river these Indians and Mexicans fished and hunted and followed the trails.

ed the trails when going with their fathers to the frontier settlements. With true Indian instinct, they knew each tree, each bend of the river, each trail through mountain and forest.

And now they have retraced the steps of their youth, returning over the roads where the forgotten trails once lay, to point out what lingering-recollection still tells them was the old channel of the shifting stream.

Many of the old marks by which they were ruled in their travels 75 years ago have vanished utterly, but the unchanging mountains and the friendly trees remain as guides.

In a voluminous brief, just prepared by the state of Texas, it is contended the evidence offered by these old men is too vague and uncertain to establish definitely the course of the river in 1850. New Mexico argues that, taken together with old surveys and treaties, this evidence fixes beyond a doubt the true river channel.

FREE Beautiful Caskets of Fry's Delicious Chocolates

In every tin of FRY'S BREAKFAST COCOA you will find our Gift Scheme and 4 COUPONS as a FREE START

For one of these dainty Caskets you collect 28 Coupons (24 in addition to 4 given free).

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BEGIN NOW—TO-DAY—TO COLLECT COUPONS AND SECURE ONE OF THESE DAINTY GIFTS.

Fry's Breakfast Cocoa

PURE SOLUBLE

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STOP! YOU NEED A TONIC

and we know of no better one than to take a bottle of

Brick's Tasteless

BRICK'S TASTELESS is an excellent preparation to give an appetite. No other medicine will restore lost weight so quickly. It purifies the blood, it makes the weak strong. It is so prepared that it can be taken by anyone without the least digestive effort.

Thousands of people all over the country have used BRICK'S TASTELESS and find it the best all round TONIC to be had.

TRY A BOTTLE AND NOTE RESULTS IN A WEEK

You can purchase a bottle of BRICK'S for \$1.20 at all General Stores in the Outports, and in the city at the following Stores:

Ayre & Sons, Water Street; J. M. Brown, Cross Roads; G. Knwling, East, West & Central; F. Lukins, Hayward Avenue; T. McMurdo & Co., Water Street; R. G. MacDonald, Ltd., Water Street; Peter O'Mara, Water Street West; O'Mara's Drug Store, Rawlins Cross; J. F. Wiseman, Carter's Hill; or

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