There are numerous uses in every household for Gillett's Pure Flake Lye. It costs very little but gives valuable service in cle little but gives valuable service in cleaning and disinfecting sinks, closets and drains; softening water and making laundry seap; destroying vermin; cleaning dirty floors, greasy pots and pans, etc.; removing old paint, and for scores of other purposes. Avoid inferior substitutes. Ask your grocer for the genuine-

PURE FLAKE IN

AYAYAYAYAYAYAYAYAYAYAYAYAYAYAYAYA

The Countess of Landon.

CHAPTER XXVI

They saw him before he saw them. The morning passed into afternoon and both noticed that he looked grave and the afternoon into evening, and and annoyed. But his face cleared di- the waning light left her still sitting jug of water on the table. rectly he caught sight of them, and he there brooding. pulled up his horse beside the carriage She got up at last with a weary

sigh, and lighted the parafine lamp, Well, I'm dashed!" with his usual cheery "Halloo!" "Have you enjoyed your drive, and had got the wick adjusted, when young ladies?" he inquired. there came a knock at the door.

The globe almost tell from her chop toward him, proceeded to dis-"Oh, very much!" said Madge. Ireas was apparently very busy keeping the hand, and she stood perfectly still for pose of it as a dog does. onies still. "Where are you going, a moment, as if she scarcely knew

Loyce?" "Into the town," he said; then, after her face brightened; a momentary pause, he added, with "It's she," she muratured. "I'm, "And so you thought I she that?" forced lightness. "By the way, Irene, stupid and foolish to-night. But it's he said, tilting his chair back and can Jobson, the tailor, be trusted to the thinking-thinking." make a habit for Madge, do you

With the lamp in her hand, she think ?". went to the door, unlocked it, and I heard so." Madge's face went crimson and then opened it a few inches. Then she ut-

mate, and Irene blushed in sympathy. tered a frightened little cry and tried pipe and puffing out a thick volume had no sooner docked than fire broke site an excellent one and that the new-"Oh, yes, I should think so," she to close it again, for a man stood on of smoke which seemed to fill the out in one of the cotton bunkers. The plied. the step

Well, well give him a trial any. "Who's there?" she asked. how," he said, with an unnatural carelessness. "The fact is I forgot to reply in a whining voice. "It's only bands the slip and want to get marhave one made for her when we were a gentleman as wants a drink of ried again. By the way, are you mar- and Chief Hare gives the following

door.

"It-it is you, Jake?" she gasped at

a in which the two girls had sat. Jake looked round. Camphi pretty well; but it int i my

hen, and setting the lamp on the "Well, that's mough of old theme!" He wery next trip its mister ship, the able, stirred the fire with his toot. " That's botter," he snarted. "What have you here do deerge Cromwell, coundered " "That's better," he said; "and new ing with regressir." He planced round "WOTE.-A great here of the older able, stirred the are with his foot. . the sharled what have you here for what have you got to est and drink- the plain but neatly furnished kitchen. especially drink? Don't stand there with its spotless hearth and shining gasing as if I were a staffed pig. Pull tins and covers, its red dimity window ed, rabbit-headed individual you used . She made a gesture of assent. to be. But you've altered in appear-

ance, my dear. You've got old, Martha you live all alone here? Way,"-he -very old." She drew a long breath, and went if I wasn't forgetting. Where's the tremblingly to a cupboard and brought boy?" out the dinner she had left, and plac-

ed it on the table cooked her modest dinner she did hot A Double Tragedy of Jake eyed it critically, and swore appear to have any appetite for it. with disgust. and turning her chair to the fire, she

"Cold chops-leastways, there's only sat, with her arm resting on the table one cold chop! That's a cheerful kind and her head on her arm. looking inof food for a hungry man! And-and to the grate with a sad and brooding

> you don't mean to say you ain't got anything better than that?" he exclaimed, with dismay, as she placed a

> > She shook ber bead. "Net a drop of gin even, or rum?

He fung a chair to the table, drop- served on the George Washington and ped into it, and drawing the despised her sister ship the George Cromwell. ship he says:

The shrinking woman watched him Orleans. Down there we used to whether to open the door or not; then with a wry face, and lighted an ugly up to the theatres. I remember going Theatre.

"Yes," she faltered, "I thought so. one of the officers.

small room, and made the woman ship was scuttled and one crew was Canadian offices in London. He said cough and choke, "that's what most transferred to her state" thip, the "Don't be alarmed, ma'am," was the wives say when they give their hus- George Cromwell, Captain Gager." by the transaction.

old ship didn't go right out and sink, but after three trips, the George Washington sailed from New York and was never heard of again. And on

folks with recall that the George

Washington and George Cromwell preceded the Red Gross Line on the New York-St. John's service. The yourself together, Martha. Lord! curtains and tidy fire-place. "Yes, George Washington on her list event-you're just the same frightened, scar- you're comfortable enough." lost at St. Shott's, A wesk afterwards "And you ahi's married again, and the George Cromwell sailed on her seek the Washington as nothing had laughed an unpleasant laugh-"blest been heard from her. Days passed and neither the Cromwell or her sister ship was reported. Eventually some matresses were discovered floating on the water near St. Shott's. An investigation followed and a diver was sent to the scene, and both ships were found lying side by side on the

> The test of Ivory Soap is that it A recent issue of the .New York Sunday Herald-Tribune contains a keeps its promise which is to cleanse the skin thoroughly. No soap can do reminiscence of the oldest active more. Many promise to work won-Fire Chief in the world, Stephen ders with your complexion-but how Hare, eighty-four, of the Sparkill, N. many soaps can faithfully keep that Y., Fire Department. He had, accord-

ing to his own story, a checkered promise? career, having been a grocery clerk, Canada's New carpenter, hotel manager, printer and seaman. In the latter capacity he Telling of the exploits of the former

THE OWNING TO ADDRAMA ST. JOHN'S, NEWTOUNDEAND, MAY 2, 1924-2

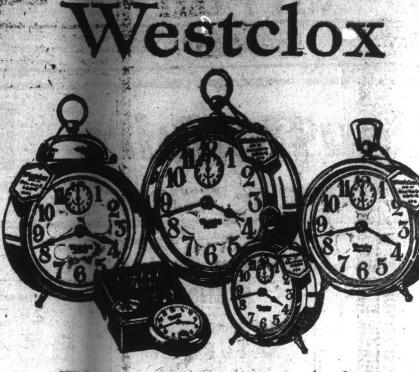
Jake scowled up at her.

(To a continued.)

the '70's Recalled

The Canadian House of Commons has voted 1,800,000 dollars for the purchase of the Union Club building "I made maybe a dozen trip to New in Trafalgar Square, London, for to see Bob Hart, a New York actor, who was playing at the St. John Canadian' Government offices. The purchase was vigorously opposed by the Conservatives and some Progres-"On one trip back I was continual- sives on the ground that the country staring up at her with a sinister smile. Iv smelling something burning. I told had been committed without Parliamentary sanction to an investment of "There's no fire on this boats doubtful value. Mr. Mackenzie King,

"Hah!" he retorted, drawing at his young feller, except in the engines? the Premier, defended the action of "But I knew there was, and we the High Commissioner, declaring the quarters will suffice to house all the



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THE JUDGES' DECISION WILL BE FINAL.

For the best hand-writing received of the above sentence, the following

Second

Third

Fourth

Fifth

London. I'll hurry up with it, for water." I've looked out a horse for you, Madge, this morning. You might drive in tomorrow and try it on-the habit, I mean, not the horse. Good-bye.

shall catch you up if you don't take care;" and he galloped off. Madge looked straight before her as they drove on in a painful silence, then Irene stole her hand into Madge's, and

whispered her name consolingly. Madge turned her eyes toward her They were full of tears. "She told him she had seen me on

the colt," she said. "And if she did," retorted Irene,

"who cares?"

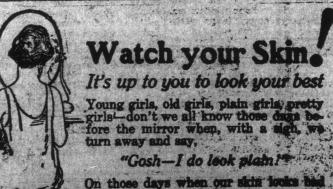
"Royce cares," said Madge in a low knocked all of a heap with joy, ain't voice. "I--I saw by his face. Ah! it you? Come, pull yourself together, is of no use-no use." Irene tried to encourage her and and don't stare as if I was a ghost."

make light of the incident; but she She leaned against the wall, staring at him as if he were indeed a could not succeed, and as they drove up to the Towers, Madge looked up shost, and seemed incapable of utwith a faint shiver, as if its shadow taring a word.

had fallen across her heart.

After the two ladies had left the last. "Of course it's me!" he retorted, cottage, Mrs. Hooper stood at the door looking after them for some time; with a mocking laugh. "Did you take then she went in, locking the door me for my twin brother, who died beafter her, and resumed her usual fore I was born?"

household duties. But when she had "I-I thought you were dead!" she



She shook her had, still staring at She pushed the door hard, but the man had slipped his foot between it him. Fear seemed to have almost deprived her of her senses. and the frame and forcing it open "That's just as well, though I stood face to face with her.

shouldn't have minded much. You shead. We had an engineer fiamed Martha Hooper held the lamp as see, you've gone off so, my dear Staats and he was a good one too. high as her trembling hand permit-Martha. Lord! to think that you are ted, and as its light fell upon the as used to come tripping down the Staats and asked him if there was man's face she screamed and shrunk back against the wall. lane to meet me at the stile-tck! tck!" and he clicked his teeth.

ried achin?"

The visitor stood for a second look-The woman's eyes filled with tears, ing at her with an evil grin, as if he were enjoying her consternation, then and she put her hand to her throat. took the lamp from her and closed the "Don't, Jake!" she said.

"Don't what? Not go back to old "How d'ye do, Martha?" he said. times, ch? You want to forget 'em, "Kind of a surprise, ain't it? You're I suppose, as you've forgotten me!" "I have never forgotten you," she

said, truthfully, and with a shudder. He laughed.

altered a lot; too." He pulled up his ragged and dirty collar with a touch of vanity which would have been comic if it had not been se grotesquely hideous. "Yes, when a man't been knocking about the world, getting all the rough and none of the smooth, for -how many years is it ?-- he gets the sinf knocked off. Looking at me now, who'd recognize the Gentleman Stroller. off. Heigh-ho! what times they were!- Ah! I never had any lucknever! Men who couldn't hold a

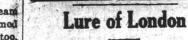
candle to me-men who used to play Lessies to my Hamlet, and Mercutio to my Romeo, got on the London boards and made their fortunes. But

toards and made their fortunes, but inck was deed scainst me-dead! And yet they called me the Gentleman Stroller!" He booked down at he fue they multiculture down at he he he look senstraly for a moment, then he look

Where the states of which says in

ALL STAR AND

account of his life on the Cromwell: IT TIMIN "We were running the privateers QUICK RELIEF down the coast. We sighted a boat For INDIGESTION coming out of Savannah. It was a privatcer of the Confederacy. "Captain Gager ordered full steam

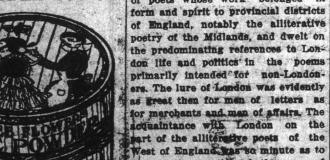


LONDON, April 24 - (Canadian Try our daradest, the privateer gained on us. Finally the captain called Press)-The lure of London in the 14th century was dealt with in an inanything we could do to shake the teresting manner by Sir Israel Golenemy off. Staats went to the storelancs, University Professor of Engroom and took all the bacon and hams lish Language and Literature, King's College, London, in a recent lecture we had aboard. He put them in the furnace and we picked up to twenty- to the Royal Institution. His subject four knots an hour That was the last was "Fourteenth Century Literary we saw of the privateer." History and London."

Sir Israel emphasized the position In January, 1865, Stephen again sailed on the George Washington afof London-its life and politics as ter it had been reconstructed. In the background of much of the poetry

In perfecting THREA

of the second half of the 14th century; THAT and as a potent influence on the lives of leading men of letters. He placed in juxtaposition with the poetry of "Tou looked as if you had when I INEFFABLE TOUCH Chaucer, the Londoner, the writings of poets whose work belonged in



for merchants and men of affairs. The maintance with London on art of the alliterative poets of the West of England has so minute as to when up the question whether some of these poems were not actually com-posed in London Str Jarael said. The lecturer called attention to the

struggle between the rival London mayors, Brembre and Northampton. FLOWERS FACE POW-DER, the aim of Richard whose contests for the mayoralty vere so closely bound up with the tirring politics of Richard II. and bse opposed in him. Men of letters re involved in this protracted uggie, Chasser among them. The scherous Thomas Usk, the author the Thesament of Lore, long the thesament of Lore, paid

the same

the

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IT I PARTY

Brembre's execution. He was the greatest logician of the age, and a poet too, though his poetry had not een definitely identified, but in all robability he was the author of s noble alliterative poem in oration of St. Erkenwalk, the first Bishop of London.

Second

Third

Fifth

Fourth

22

CASH PRIZES will be paid:

For children 10 years and under:

First Prize\$10.00

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..... 5.00

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..... 1.50

..... 1.00

A straight, sleeveless slik has a yoke and short sleeves tones of crepe georgette.

matter of principle he agreed CHARGING LUXURIES TO CITY. the lady. But from the first awaited the motion. Cigars wer Are cigars, consumed during the en from the mouths of the men meetings of the St. Boniface School they protested. Other public her did it, so why shouldn't they charged against the city? Trustee fides, cigars were an aid to the Mrs. McArthur raised the question at a meeting of the Board by challeng-ing an item of \$22.48 for the challenging an item of \$23.46 for cigars which right that the city should pay finally appeared on the Finance Committee cigars. When the motion finally

report. "I move that this be stricken of," she said. "I don't mind the cigars so much, but I don't think luxurought to be charged against the

taxpayer at present." Abgast, the school board found they d a betrayer of their own sex | ing them; one of their number an-

d that though he smoked, as a



