

LOVES AWAKENING.

Continued From Last Issue.

feet... Time passed on, but I never heard anything of Royal. At thirty years of age I married Bertie Lumley, a man twenty years older than myself. He had had his romance—I mine; but we were very happy together, and grew dearer to each other as the years went on. You know, don't you, child, that for two years before his death my husband was a helpless sufferer? Well, it may seem strange to say so, but I look back upon those two years as among the happiest of my life. I was eyes, and hands, and feet to him; I learnt more and more of the chastened beauty of his mind and character as our quiet companionship went on from day to day and from week to week. By day I sat beside his couch and read or talked to him, or walked beside his chair under the shadow of the old trees over there in the gardens. By night I slept in a little camp-bed at the foot of his, and was wide awake in a moment at the sound of his voice or a restless movement. He suffered much, yet never complained throughout those two long years. When he died, it was as if a strain of music had died out of my life... At the time of your mother's death, Nell, I wanted your father to let me take charge of you; he refused, and I proved myself a quarrelsome old woman. That is how it has come about that you and I have seen so little of each other. Well, not very long ago—four years or so—I went to an exhibition of pictures; among them was one that everybody was talking about; I turned to the catalogue, and found the artist's name—Royal Drew. Then some one said softly to me, "There is the artist himself; see—at the other side of the room, talking to that lady in olive-green." Nell, I turned round and saw the Royal who had stood by my side in the sunshine that filtered through the fresh young leaves in Kensington Gardens... "Dear Mrs. Lumley, are you ill?" said the friend who was with me. No, I was not ill, but I had seen a ghost of my youth, and the sight had sent the blood curdling round the heart that should have been too old to beat so heavily at the sight of a pair of blue eyes...

CHAPTER XIII.

Love's Awakening.

The winter with its short days and long delightful evenings had passed away. I say delightful advisedly, for in truth no colder word would describe

them aught. For the most part we used to sit in the snugger, auntie and I with our work; Tabitha, who had become reconciled to her tail as to the inevitable, and had taken to sitting demurely on the wide arm of the sofa; Pug staring at the fire, and Royal, sometimes chatting with us and telling us all the art gossip of the studios, sometimes reading aloud in that sweet, yet sonorous voice that was one of his greatest charms. Thus it came about that when auntie said casually, 'How the days are beginning to lengthen out!' I sighed.

The suggested visit to Royal's studio had been accomplished; he 'bits' picked up in Egypt and elsewhere, looked at, and the marvellous Mediterranean sunsets that were suggestive of all the colours of the rainbow having got mad, had been duly wondered over. We had had tea out of cups without handles—priceless gems of old china, and had eaten cake off plates that looked as if they ought to be framed for pictures. I had noticed a group of gardenias in a tall and slender vase of Bohemian glass the color of imprisoned sunshine, and wondered if Mr Drew put them there, because I had said they were my favorite flowers? We had admired the perfect taste of all the appointments of his house at West Brompton, and then, just as this pleasantest of visits was coming to an end, a strange thing happened, and the sad past that I was forgetting in the happy present came up before me once again.

Aunt Ida and her adopted son, ere holding a disputation over a certain ancient vase of much ugliness and inestimable value, and I, wandering from one picturesque room to another, took to enjoying myself my own way. First one snatch of a song and another rose to my lips, and was crooned very softly to myself, until at length I drifted into the old song unawares,

Tesouviens tu Mrie
De notre enfance—

when I stopped short, and uttered a sound that was half a sob and half a cry.

There before me was a small round painting framed in ebony—only vine leaves, their green just veined here and there and tipped with vivid red, the le forming a background for a woman's face. In an instant I seemed to be back in my Land of Beulah, back in the wood behind the coppice by the babbling brook. I seemed to see a mass of leaves whereon hung ripe, ruddy-tinted bunches of hazelnuts, and against the mingled green and red a woman's face—the face of my false friend, Eulalie! Could this be some chance likeness? Yes, it must be so yet, how marvellous was the sad appealing sweetness of the soft dark like eyes; the lovely lines of the small, close-braided head? "It is some chance likeness, I thought, 'but auntie must not see it. She will say something dreadful—something that I could not bear to hear said before a stranger about papa's wife. Thinking thus, I hurried back to the corridor where still those two disputed about the ugly vase. 'Are you tired, child?' said Aunt Ida, in the brougham on our way home. She might well ask, for every word I spoke was an effort, and my head ached miserably.

Blessed ailment! what should we women do without those scapegoats—our headaches? How often have

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cases ended in death! So a recent Canadian investigation showed. These were not cases of infectious diseases—of consumption—of typhoid! They were cases where a person had sustained no slight injury—a cut, a burn, a fire-sprick—and where the wound, being thought not serious enough for careful treatment, had been neglected. Blood-poisoning and death resulted.

When you or your children sustain any injury, ensure against infection by applying Zam-Buk. This balm soothes the pain, stops bleeding, and by destroying all germs prevents blood-poisoning, etc. Hence no time need be lost from work or pleasure by those who use Zam-Buk. All dealers, 50c. box.

Zam-Buk

they to, o duty for a heart-ache—or a temper-ache. A cup of strong tea, a darkened room, a rest upon the couch at the foot of my bed with Tabitha curled up in a furry ball at my feet comfortably encircled by the tail to which she was now so fully reconciled, and then the stinging pain across my eyes had left me.

'I shall never take you to Roy's studio again,' said Aunt Ida that evening; 'I don't believe they half ventilate their dwellings.'

'They' stood for that art brotherhood to which Royal Drew belonged, though auntie would incense his feelings by speaking of him as an "amateur."

'You were a "struggling artist" once, Roy, she would say, with a gleam of fun in her eyes; 'but since you have had fortune left you, you have become an amateur—a patron more than a student of art.'

For of late years a great change had come over Mr. Drew's fortunes, which had previously been remarkable rather for a want of fortune than a superabundance of it. Auntie said that the early years of effort had "done him good, braced him up and made a man of him." Then she added, 'He got into some trouble or other, too, and disappeared suddenly; took to wandering on the face of the earth, and picking up 'bits' in all sorts of outlandish places. There as a woman at the bottom of it all, my dear, there always is; I know nothing unworthy—nothing unfit for your ears or mine—could touch Roy's life, therefore she must have been to blame, whoever she was. I had not seen him for ever so long, an only once heard of him—sitting on the top of a pyramid, my dear, and trying to paint sand glittering in a burning sun under a sky of molten lead—until he came strolling the other day and Terence took him for a dogstealer. If there is one thing a man hates more than another, it's a woman who asks questions. Bear that in mind, Nell, when you come to be a wife; half the unhappiness in married life, I believe, comes from silly women prying into the trifles of a man's life and making him look back regretfully on the days of his liberty. I did not want Roy to hate me, so I asked nothing. I want I thought some day he would tell me all about it, but he never has done so, now I know the woman was to blame, and like the honest yellow fellow he is, he does not care to speak hardly of her. The thought of this woman who had behaved ill to Royal was henceforth a blot upon my content. I tried not to hate her; but the attempt was less successful than it might have been. It was not jealousy that made my heart ache so sorely as I thought of

To be continued.

MARITIME NAMES IN CASUALTY LIST.

Ottawa, March 7.—Maritime names in the casualty list:

FORRESTRY CORPS.

III.

H. T. Andrew, Stewiacke.

ENGINEERS.

Died.

W. Brown, Springhill.

ARTILLERY.

III.

Lt. D. A. Guildford, Halifax.
F. Arbeau, Arbeau, N. B.

MARITIME NAMES IN CASUALTY LIST.

Ottawa, March 5.—Maritime names in the casualty list:

INFANTRY

Died

J. R. Dickson, Guysboro.
E. Deschenes, Sedgwick
A. MacKenna, Iona, P. E. I.

III

L. G. Sutherland, Truro
F. G. Liscomb, Sydney
J. A. Christie, Chatham

ARTILLERY

III

A. T. Dixon, Moncton
RAILWAY TROOPS

Wounded

J. Campbell, Sydney.

SAVED BABY'S LIFE.

Mrs. Alfred Tranchemontagne, St. Michel des Saints, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine. They saved my baby's life and I can highly recommend them to all mothers." Mrs. Tranchemontagne's experience is that of thousands of other mothers who have tested the worth of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a sure and safe medicine for little ones and never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach thus relieving all the minor ills from which children suffer. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

YOUNG STREET MARKET REMODELED AND WELL STOCKED WITH PROVISIONS.

The Young Street Market corner Young and Victoria Streets, Messrs. Brenton and Crowell Proprietors, have their place of business completely remodeled and renewed. The salesroom large and handsomely finished, the walls being of Douglas Fir and the ceiling of Beaver Board painted a snowy white. The wall shelving, counters and other fittings of the store are new and first class.

At this Market are for sale a large and carefully selected stock of Groceries, also Meats, and Fish, Salt and fresh, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, and all other kinds of food stuffs for the home to be found in an up-to-date provision store.

Bilder Gordon Hayman had the contract to do the carpentering and wood finishing work on this remodeled store and certainly did a good job.

Messrs. Brenton and Crowell are highly pleased with their business stand and prospects for a large and successful business.

See their advertisement on another column in the News.

LEMONS BRING OUT THE HIDDEN BEAUTY

Make this lotion for very little cost and just see for yourself.

An attractive skin wins admiration. In social life and in business the girl or woman whose face and hands show evidence of constant care enjoys a tremendous advantage over those who do not realize the value of a healthy skin and a spotless complexion.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and an, and is the ideal skin softener, smootheners and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two emons from the grocer and make up quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It naturally should help to soften, freshen and bring out the beauty of any skin.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Baltimore publishes a municipal Journal every two weeks that gives the citizens detailed information about the operations of the city government.

In the United States 200,000,000 rabbits are killed yearly. If these rabbits were consumed they would furnish nearly 300,000 tons of valuable food and their skins would be worth \$20,000,000. In West Australia the rabbit from its status as a pest has become a source of profit.

The number of electric plants in Nova Scotia is 38 of 27,177 horsepower; 24 are private and 14 are public. For all Canada there are 565 plants with a horse-power of 2,107,743.

The Amherst Woolen Mills have a contract for 80,000 yards of cloth from house.

The town council of Sydney Mines have voted \$100,000 to secure a town electric lighting plant.

Sir Sam Hughes in his three hours' attack on the Union Government in the Commons spoke of it as "a machine-made affair of Sir Joseph Flavelle and Toronto." Sir Joseph has denied in strong terms all the loose and unfounded insinuations of our former War Minister.

The Ontario Government in a division in the speech from the throne was sustained by 33 majority.

Ever sunny Florida had a tornado in one section on the 5th; four persons are killed; many injured and property worth \$1,000,000 destroyed; and yet you will leave peerless Nova Scotia for a land!

At the obsequies of Dr. J. W. Harper, in Quebec on the 4th among the many Institutions represented was the High School of Quebec by Rector Hand-sombody.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. McMullen have arrived at "The Cedars" from a most delightful month's visit in Florida.

Miss Teresa Wright, Halifax, is in town, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Wright, Prince Street.

Mr. Al. Flemming, Queen Street, recently sold to the proprietors of The Truro Market, five beef Durham Steers, each of which, dressed about 600 pounds. They were in quality equal to any Easter beef.

Mr. Geo. Taylor and Mr. Earl Putnam of Middle Stewiacke, were in town on business on the 6th.

John Hay, Grand Master A. F. and A. M. of Nova Scotia sent a congratulatory telegram to Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Shaffner, Middleton on the 50th anniversary of their marriage on Feb. 27, 1919.

We are opening a further lot of special spring suits, coats, skirts and dresses, these with previous shipments give us a splendid range of very exclusive goods—C. E. Bentley & C

Toy waggons, Kiddie'kars, wheelbarrows, pistols, etc. for the kiddies.—Thomas' the popular store.

The United Baptist Quarterly of Pictou and Colchester County Convenes with Immanuel Baptist Church Monday and Tuesday March 10th and 11th.

Service this evening commences at 7.30 p. m.

We now have the noted Monarch Yarns in variety of shades at 40c. ball. This is the correct yarn for sweater coats, call and inspect our advanced showing suits, coats, and dresses—B. J. Rogers, Ltd.

As the Military trains went thru Sunday from Halifax ladies from our R. S. R. and W. committee were present and gave the returning heroes fruit, candies, books etc.

The frost is all out of the ground in some sections of the town.

Mr. J. J. Snook, who last week underwent an operation, his friends are all glad to hear he is resting well and is getting back to his accustomed good health.

Saturday was a busy day at the two stores of G. O. Fulton Limited. Every indication that this is going to be a big season for Wall Papers, Picture Framing etc.

We have just opened a fine line of Shelf Paper in different colors. Wax Papers in rolls and flat pkgs. Butter Paper.—G. O. Fulton, Ltd.

Cut flowers and new seeds at—Suckling and Chase's.

All the new cereals for sale at—Craig's. Wheat, Corn, Puffed Rice, Shredded Wheat, Cream of Wheat, and Rolled Oats best quality.

Girls! Thicken And Beautify Your Hair and stop Dandruff.

Try this! Your hair gets wavy, glossy and abundant at once.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now for a few cents—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.

On account of the cancellation of war orders from the U.S. Govt. the Potato Products Co. at Woodstock, N.B. have shut down their plant, and 115 people are out of work. The farmers in the County will be affected by the closing of the factory, and the Company also, as they have on hand 6000 barrels of potatoes and 500 tons of coal.

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PLANT
Steele, Briggs Seeds
For Sale Everywhere
Send for Catalog
Steele Briggs Seed Co.
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The waiters at a swell hotel in Montreal struck on the very night when General Pau and party were to drive there. The ladies of the Knights of Columbus came to the rescue and 54 in number they served the 200 diners in fine style.

General Pau complimented the pretty girls, who had done this service, and said he and his party were apparently the gainers by this strike.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents



Magie! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug! Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

Ford Prices

The policy of the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, to sell its cars for the lowest possible price consistent with dependable quality, is too well known to require comment. Therefore, because of present conditions there can be no change in the price of Ford Cars.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Runabout	\$660	Touring	\$ 690
Coupe	875	Sedan	1075
Standard Chassis	625	One-Ton Truck Chassis	750

These prices are F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

All prices subject to war tax charges, except truck and chassis.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited

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BLIGH & PRINCE, TRURO, N. S., DEALERS IN COLCHESTER COUNTY