



Nujol
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
For Constipation
The Modern Method of Treating an Old Complaint

If you would keep well, avoid constipation. Nujol works on an entirely new principle. Without forcing or irritating, it softens the food waste. This enables the many tiny muscles in the walls of the intestines, contracting and expanding in their normal way, to squeeze the food waste along and out of the system. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Try it.

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Nujol Boudier—"Thirst Fast of Danger." Constipation—auto-intoxication in adults—will be mailed gratis on application to sole agent for Newfoundland.
I. B. Orr Co., Limited, New Martin Building, St. John's, Newfoundland

Better a Peasant Than a Peer.

CHAPTER XVI.
THE SECRET OUT.

"You won't cry, will you, Vane?" Vane laughed and pushed the boy into his seat.

"You've got to make a speech yourself, Hal," he said, at which Hal trembled visibly.

Crying is an exhausting operation, and the two bridesmaids, much abetted and encouraged by Hal, attacked the usual vlands with surprising heartiness, considering their heart-broken condition; mingled with the clatter of the knives and forks, there was a great deal of laughter and talking, and two persons only seemed to be smitten with silence—they were Jeanne and Bell.

Vane was busy attending to the wants of Mrs. Lambton, who sat on the other side of him, and did not notice the fixed attention with which Bell regarded him—an attention so fixed that Hal had almost to shout in order to bring her to the third time, to pass the champagne.

To Jeanne, the whole scene seemed the unsubstantial episode in a dream, and every now and then she caught herself glancing up at the handsome face beside her, as if to assure herself that her lover, her husband, was there. Every now and then, too, Vane's hand would seek and hold hers for a moment beneath the table, and once, as he bent down, he whispered: "My Jeanne!" and Jeanne's heart leaped gladly.

Never had Vane—the once silent and reserved—appeared in such light spirits and buoyant happiness.

"Isn't he quite too charming!" whispered Maud to Bell: "so distinguished-looking, too. No one would think he was only an artist, would they?"

At which poor Bell, who had been staring absentmindedly at his plate, started and turned pale.

Presently Vane glanced at his watch, and Hal, who had drooped his shyness in champagne, jumped to his feet. "Bless the boy," murmured Aunt Jane. "He is going to make a speech."

"Only a short one, aunt," said Hal. "I've got to propose the health of the bride, you know," and he nodded toward Jeanne with a flush on his bright face and a suspicious moisture in his eyes. "Here is my love, Jen, and may you be happy."

"That's the most sensible speech I ever heard at a wedding breakfast," said Aunt Jane, admiringly.

Vane got up with a smile on his lips.

"Thank you, Hal," he said. "Jeanne shall be happy, if I can make her so, and as he sat down, he laid his hand on Jeanne's and held it.

"Mr. Bell will have to propose the bridesmaid's health," said Hal, clapping his tutor on the back. "Come, sir,



When Choosing the Material for a washable Frock for the growing child—

MOTHER naturally thinks of the possibilities of the fabric shrinking in the wash. It is therefore a relief to her to know that the fabric will not shrink or lose its charm if LUX is used for its cleansing.

Durability, evenness of colour, quality of texture, the freshness of whiteness—these are preserved to all good fabrics washed with Lux. A packet of Lux—a bowl of warm water—and dainty hands can cleanse delicate fabrics in a delightfully easy manner.

The beautiful pure Lux flakes are whisked into a creamy, bubbly lather instant. Gently squeeze this cleansing foam through and through the soiled texture—then rinse in clean water and hang to dry. Lux cannot harm a silk thread. It coaxes rather than forces the dirt from the clothes.

Packets (two sizes) may be obtained everywhere.

BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND.

WOMAN SO ILL COULD NOT WALK

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her to Health.

Perth Amboy, N.J.—"For three years I suffered with a severe female trouble, was nervous, had backache and a pain in my side most of the time. I had dizzy spells and was often so faint I could not walk across the floor. The doctor said I would have to have an operation. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in my newspaper, and tried it. Now I am better, feel strong, have no pain, backache or dizzy spells. Every one tells me how well I look, and I tell them to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is what makes me feel well and look well. I recommended it to my sister and she is using it now. You can use this letter if you wish for it is certainly a grand remedy for a woman's ills."—Mrs. MARTHA STANISLAWSKI, 624 Penn St., Perth Amboy, N.J.

For forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been overcoming such serious conditions as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, dizziness, and nervous prostration of women, and is now considered the standard remedy for such ailments.

But Aunt Jane shook her head and started at him.

"Well," he said, giving it up as a bad job, "I see you want to have a chat with Jeanne. Suppose you ladies run away and leave us gentlemen to have a quiet glass to ourselves. Go, my darling," he murmured in Jeanne's ear, "and don't forget that we have only just half an hour."

Certainly the effect of Bell's communication seemed to have caused partial stupefaction to the majority of the party, for when Vane opened the door, Georgina and Maud arose as if they were awaking from a stupor, and each, as they went out, stared over their shoulders at him, as if they could not see too much of him.

Jeanne was the last to leave the room, and as she went, Vane took both her hands in his, and scrutinized her downcast face with a loving assured expression.

"Well, Jeanne," he said, "are you so startled also?"

But Jeanne did not answer, did not lift her eyes, and went out without a word, hearing, as he did so, Vane's voice, with its now merry ring in it, saying:

"Now, gentlemen, don't let me be foolish over this little surprise. Bell, I have committed a crime, a mortal crime, Uncle John, Jeanne hasn't suffered any injury. Come—come!"

Jeanne finds the rest of the ladies clustered at the foot of the stairs, all waiting for her, and all speechless still, and putting her arm around Aunt Jane's waist, she leads her upstairs, then, when the door is closed, Aunt Jane speaks.

"Jeanne, is this true?"

"Oh, yes, Jeanne, it is true—quite true," echoed Maud and Georgina. "It can't be true!"

"Yes, it is true," said Jeanne, quietly, with downcast face.

Mrs. Lambton sank into a chair, and held her hand to her heart.

"Then—then," she said, "you are a marchioness, Jeanne!"

"A marchioness!" echoed Maud, casting a woeful and despairing glance at her sister.

"If they had only known—if some good-natured angel had only whispered that this handsome unknown man they had been patronizing so effusively all these months past was a marquis, instead of a poor, struggling artist, what might have happened? They both exchanged glances and groaned. "A real marquis!" gasped Mrs. Lambton, "and here's Lambton and me been treating him all this time like a common man!"

(To be continued.)

band, was there. Every now and then, too, Vane's hand would seek and hold hers for a moment beneath the table, and once, as he bent down, he whispered: "My Jeanne!" and Jeanne's heart leaped gladly.

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CHAPTER XVII. LOVE AND A TITLE.

There was an intense silence. Aunt Jane stared speechlessly, Uncle John arose and held on by the table, but Mr. Lambton's surprise was more marked and intense than any. He turned perfectly purple, and fell back staring at Vane as if he were some phenomenon.

"A—A—A—marquis!" he gasped. "Even bless my soul, it—it can't be true!"

Bell waved his hand and pointed to the license.

All eyes were turned on Vane, who, calm and composed, with a grave smile upon his handsome face, and with his hand still holding Jeanne's, looked up.

"You have sprung a mine upon us all, Bell," he said, with a slight tone of reproach; then he turned to Aunt Jane, and said, quietly:

"What Mr. Bell has said is true, Mrs. Dostrell. Will you forgive me for concealing my real identity from you? It was done with no unworthy motive, and I trust you will not regret your gift to me to-day because I asked for it in a feigned name—scarcely feigned, though," he added, gently, "for Vernon Vane are two of my names, as Bell will tell you."

Still, however, no one seemed able to do more than stare, and Vane, with a short laugh, continued:

"Do not look so agast, all of you," he said, with a touch of kindly impatience. "I am not changed by having a few extra names and a title. Pray let me remain Vernon Vane, and let us remain on the old footing. The reason for this concealment, Uncle John, I will write and tell you, or, better still, Jeanne shall do it. Now, Mr. Lambton, let us take a glass of champagne together, and with a laugh, he filled Mr. Lambton's glass; but the worthy pillmaker could not be put at his ease quite so quickly.

"Can't—certainly, my lord, with pleasure," he said. "Delighted, I'm sure—bless my soul—my lady, your ladyship's very good health," he gasped, looking at Jeanne, not with the old patronizing smile, but with a reverential, almost frightened, expression.

"Now, Aunt Jane," said Vane, "fill up your glass; come—"

Have Made Glorious Name.

Men of the Merchant Marine of Great Britain and of America Always Quietly Heroic.

The merchant marine has always led the navy, in Great Britain and in the United States, because the sailor's trade differs from that of the soldier in this respect: As soon as you drop the harbor lights you are always in danger, and this is what gives seafaring men their fine, liberal views. The soldier regards the freebooter, the comitadj, and the bandit as distinctly respectable members of society—a race to be stamped out and utterly disapproved. The sailor regards the pirate, the smuggler, and the gunrunner, not with approval, but he appreciates the perils of the calling. Merchant ships went armed as a matter of course long after the parallel state of affairs had ceased on land, and to this day the master of a merchant ship has arms in his stateroom with the right to use them in his sound discretion. He is monarch of all he surveys, and has much more than the modern monarch's responsibilities. When a crisis comes to you, you must meet it there and then, for there is no room on board a ship for indecisions. Squalls, tempests, the public enemy, are just the same for the steamship as for the square-rigger or the sharp-nosed schooner; they are to be conquered, and immediately. The merchant marine of the English-speaking peoples has never been false to its training and tradition; and whether it be Pratt that plays the hero and makes no fuss about it, or Kinnier that takes his ship through Nelson strait and out past the Isle of Desolation, while the pursuing German prudently stays behind and sends wireless dispatches of his success.

So intimately acquainted is Mr. Roscoe with the customs and ways of each tribe that they would say to him, come home with priceless information. "Oh, you are one of us," and so on.

A red taffeta evening coat has a roll girdle and a puff collar of the fabric.

White Georgette blouses are embroidered in metal or in brilliant colors.

The New Livingstone.

When the full story of the wonderful journey in East Africa of the Rev. John Roscoe, rector of Orvington, Thornton, Norfolk, comes to be written, it will be found to equal those of Livingstone and Stanley. One day Mr. Roscoe started from his rectory with a bicycle and a camera. For twelve months he wandered in the wilds of Africa, fraternizing with cannibals, studying their customs, and participating in their gruesome and quaint ceremonies.

His knowledge of native languages helped him to make friends and learn secrets denied to other explorers. Every day he risked his life among the natives, but he says modestly, "They killed several before I arrived and several after I left; but they were not my kind of meat."

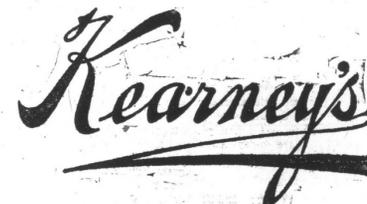
The Next Four Days are "Cold Day Comfort" Days

And right here and now, before you look at the list below, KEARNEY wants you to listen to a word of advice in season. During the past sixteen days of the 50-50 SALE there have been several shoppers who have come in late on the "fourth day" of different groups to purchase some one or more of the advertised articles, and KEARNEY'S Clerks had to say "I'm sorry, but we sold the last about half-an-hour ago." All that would-be shopper took away was a "grouch" because he was too late.

Don't YOU wait until the FOURTH DAY. COME ON THE FIRST DAY and early at that, then you'll get your pick of what's going (and there's a great list this time). Take KEARNEY'S advice, he knows that if you do wait until the fourth day, you'll be like the folks he's told you about, and all you'll get from the 50-50 SALE will be a "grouch" to think you didn't come earlier.

- Just look at this!!! Jaeger Goods, all of 'em!!!
- 36 Only White Wool Mufflers. Regular Price \$4.50. Half Price, \$2.25
 - Jaeger White Wool Sweater Coats, just the thing for Curlers of the White Division. Regular Price \$15.00. Half Price, \$7.50
 - Jaeger Wool Bed Sox. No more cold feet this frosty weather. Regular Price \$4.00. Half Price, \$2.00
 - Boys' fine Jersey Sweaters. Pull-over style, high roll collar, Dark Heather mixture. Corking for College Hockey practice. Regular Price \$8.25. Half Price, \$4.13
 - Cholera Belts—A few only, knitted and felt, buckled fastenings; all sizes. Regular Price \$4.25. Half Price, \$2.13
 - Jaeger Bedroom Slippers, Check pattern, Fleece Wool Uppers; Felt and Leather soles. Regular Price \$4.50. Half Price, \$2.25
 - Jaeger Wool Gloves—20 dozen pairs only, 1 come fastening. These will go in a hurry—Hurry and get yours. Regular Price \$3.00. Half Price, \$1.50
 - Jaeger Fancy Wool Vests in Taupe, Greys and Reseda Green. Regular Price \$12.50. Half Price, \$6.25

To Clear, - \$4.74



It's up to You

GIN PILLS

FOR THE COLIC

friend in the next street about it; you must meet it there and then, for there is no room on board a ship for indecisions. Squalls, tempests, the public enemy, are just the same for the steamship as for the square-rigger or the sharp-nosed schooner; they are to be conquered, and immediately. The merchant marine of the English-speaking peoples has never been false to its training and tradition; and whether it be Pratt that plays the hero and makes no fuss about it, or Kinnier that takes his ship through Nelson strait and out past the Isle of Desolation, while the pursuing German prudently stays behind and sends wireless dispatches of his success.

Vapo-Resolene

FOR COUGHS AND COLIC

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CONSIDERING AUSTRIA

PARIS, Jan 25.—The conditions in Austria, described as "desperate," were considered by the Supreme Allied Council in a day. The possibility of a collapse of the Austrian Government attendant danger of anarchy, has been before the Allied Cabinet for weeks and the necessity for a firm line of policy regarding the situation has been approved. The British and American Governments are expected to compose their differences relating to reparations, an important topic is discussed in full session of the Council to appear to be far apart.

RELIGIOUS STRIKE IN BO

BOHAY, Jan 25.—The Stock Exchange and Markets were closed to-day in consequence of a general religious strike in the city. Yesterday attendant upon the two pigeons in the street European boys. The natives of the pigeons struck. A clergyman Indians gathered and entered with the boys. The police of the lads and also Indian boys, with whom the been fighting. The crowd demanding release of the boys, whereupon the police and scenes of intense excitement. The natives stated that several persons were arrested. Several arrests were made by the merchants at a meeting after what steps would be taken.

SOVIET TROOPS MUTI

LONDON, Jan 25.—Soviet Russian troops at the Lettish frontier have an exchange of telegrams with the British. The uprising is said to be quelled by force, but similar demonstrations are reported from districts where soldiers are ill-clad.

STEEL PLANT MAY SHUT

SIDNEY, Jan 25.—Two thousand four hundred employed at the steel plant are compared with four when the full staff is engaged. The official stated this morning the outlook was not too rose. New business was booked. It would suspend operations in the near future.

AN-ISLAMIC UNION UNDE
SIDEATION.

LONDON, Jan 25.—A despatch to the Times from Constantinople says arrangements have been completed for a conference in Moscow in February of 1921, of representatives of Middle Eastern States. The conference is to be held in the city of Moscow. Delegates from Armenia and other settlements of the Middle East have just finished a conference under communistic auspices for the purpose of forming a Pan-Islamic Union.

MAINE STIRRED BY D
ACTIONS.

HOULTON, Maine, Jan 25.—All northern Maine is deluged at the situation in Aristida, where the physical, organized so-called "Irish" society, respond to calls for rallying to give their services in case of a strike.

BIG FIRE AT ATHE

ATHENS, Jan 25.—Damage estimated at two million dollars was caused by fire of unknown origin at city blocks were practically destroyed.

THE DAILY STORY

DUBLIN, Jan 25.—Civilian attacks upon the military in various sections country continue steadily. A day. There was a simultaneous attack by one hundred civilian police and military barracks. The police each other in the center of the town. There was a large number of wounded. There was a large number of wounded. There was a large number of wounded.