

**To Regain Strength and Energy**  
When feeling over-tired or run-down a cup of the 'Allenburys' Malted Milk will quickly remove all traces of weariness or fatigue.



**The Allenburys' Malted Milk**  
(PRE-DIGESTED)  
is manufactured from rich creamy milk and wheat by a special process which makes it very easily digestible. It is quickly prepared by the addition of boiling water only.  
Obtainable from all Chemists, Stores, etc., throughout the B.W.I.  
**ALLEN & HANBURY'S LIMITED, LONDON.**  
Special Representatives for the B.W.I.  
H. S. HALSALL, P.O. Box 57, BRIDGETOWN, BARBADOS.

**THE PANGS OF REMORSE**  
— 02 —  
**A COMPLICATED TANGLE.**

CHAPTER III.

He had been paid well, and the dirty palm extended showed half a sovereign glittering on its subway of grease and grime.

Four cuts with the whip and half a crown elicited nothing further than hits, and Mr. Besant kicked him out of the yard, and retired to peruse his mysterious letter more carefully. It was not a long one, very concise, and contained no clew whatever to the identity of the writer.

"If Mr. Besant would learn the obstacle between him and L—M—, he may discover it in her affection for Mr. Clifford, the tutor."

Then followed the basis of Mr. Besant's pretty little complication. It gave him everything straightforward, just as he had given it to Sir Ralph, and wound up by advising him to go, without delay, to L—M—'s father and acquaint him with her perfidy. But in no case whatever was Mr. Besant to disclose how he got his information.

Mr. Besant, filled with joy at this piece of good fortune, blessed his anonymous informant and did as he was bid. The result was seen. Quicker than the dull-headed fox hunter, the reader will have guessed the author of the fatal letter to be Miss Lucas, and guessed rightly.

She had had her eyes opened, as she termed it, by several little chance words, looks and gestures of the quiet tutor, and had increased the sharpness of her watch. She had been behind the hedge during the conversation at the gate, she had witnessed the scene in the picture gallery, and by some acute pumping to wring from old Jack that Miss Lillian had paid for the rod he gave to the Tutor. All this she had learned but lately, and she had written for instructions.

These instructions had come, transmitted by the mysterious, chemical handwriting, and she had acted upon them. She had sprung the mine, and poor Clarence Clifford had been hoisted and whirled—whither?

But the tangled skein was to be unraveled and all the several threads kept distinct and light in hand, and she hastened to her work.

Before the dismissed tutor had got many miles upon the road, with his swollen and disfigured face, in the direction of London, the skilful lady had written to Lady Melville, stating that, as she had expected, Lillian had refused Mr. Besant, no doubt in consequence of Mr. Ansley's morning visit, and that that gentleman was

still hovering about the neighborhood. Then, with the secret pencil, she sent tidings to her master of the dismissal of the tutor and the condition of Lillian and Sir Ralph.

That done, and being thrust out of Lillian's room by order of Mrs. Williams, who had entered into a second reign as queen nurse, Miss Lucas went to bed and slept the sleep of the just.

On the morrow Lillian was worse, and the old doctor, who had hovered about all night, snuffbox in hand, took his stimulating powder by the nose and "ahemed" significantly.

"There's something in her mind, Sir Ralph," he said, sententiously. "Something on her mind."

"I know it, I know it," retorted Sir Ralph, almost mad between grief and perplexity. "I know that, and I don't know how to remove it. Heaven help my poor child!"

"Ahem!" said the doctor. "It's a most singular case—ahem!—if I may remark; it's something, superficially, like our young friends—eh, Sir Ralph?"

"What young friends?" asked the distracted baronet, though he knew well enough.

"The tutor, that nice, young fellow, Mr. Clifford," said the doctor, as he turned to go to the sick room. "By this way, what has become of him?"

"I don't know," said Sir Ralph, with a groan. "I wish to Heaven I did."

"What! Has he gone?" said the old doctor, with wild astonishment.

"Yes," said Sir Ralph. "Left suddenly this morning."

"Ahem!" said the physician, after thinking a moment and looking significant. "I think if I were you, Sir Ralph, I would send and fetch him back."

"What do you mean?" asked the baronet, drawing himself up proudly, but looking only half his usual staidness.

The old doctor pointed to the ceiling and took snuff before replying. "I think," he said, slowly, "I would fetch him back, Sir Ralph."

Sir Ralph understood Lillian, in the delirium which had over taken her, had asked for him.

This decided him. Trampling on the pride which had hitherto kept him from the step, he rang the bell and dispatched three grooms to ride after Mr. Clifford and bring him back.

"And," said he, with his old sternness, "ask no questions nor answer any. Simply bring him back. If he refuse to come, you are three to one, you understand—bring him back."

Puzzled, but obedient, the three men, all staunch friends of Mr. Clifford, started on their errand, and Sir Ralph with a load off his mind and heart, fell to pacing the corridor.

Meanwhile Mr. Clifford walked wearily on.

It was no new thing, this being cast adrift on the world. Nay, it seemed his fate, and while with an aching heart and face he strode on, he asked himself bitterly why it had not come before.

"I might have known," he mused, "that it was too happy to last, that the time had almost come when I should face the fearful world again. Oh, Fate, what had my unknown parents done to thee that thou shouldst visit the sin so heavily upon their child? No, no," he added, hastily, laying his thin, white hand upon the shameful scar. "Let me cast no blame upon them since I know them not, rather, let me bear patiently the punishment for the evil days I remember. Hard is the way of transgressors, and though I knew it not I was bred

in the haunts and followed the footsteps of vice and crime. But now what evil chance procured the atoms of circumstance that this malicious fox hunter so dextrously arranged into his mosaic of dishonor? Heaven knows I am innocent, though at some moments I am almost inclined to think myself the base creature he drew me. I loved her, I love her now, proud, beautiful girl, but I never forgot that she was further than the angels from me. I never forgot that I lost all that was left to me, my honor, the moment I spoke of love to her. Further than the angels, do I say? Ay, truly, for, by Heaven's good mercy, I may reach their abode, but shall never hold her in my arms, or tell her what I have suffered for my love. Never! Oh, the word is maddening. Let me die and rid of it. Ah, no matter if I trudge till I sink of sheer exhaustion, the face will come in my dreams to remind me that I have been driven away from her father's house in disgrace with a foul blow for a parting, and that I shall never see her more."

With a groan he quickened his pace and, never pausing or resting, walked on till night fell.

Then, as the stars crept out to look at and perchance pity him, though in his present mood he would have despised the idea and declared they came only to mock him, he waited for a moment, and with his despairing eyes fixed upon the darkness before him, remembered that he had but just recovered a wearying illness and was walking himself to a certain death.

Death would have suited his inclination exactly; it was the easiest way to solve the problem to lie down there in the fatal night air and drop off in the cold to another world, where fate had less of the ordering of things, but it did not suit his conscience.

Clarence Clifford's nature was the dare all, not die all, and he buttoned his light coat across his chest, bent his head down and pushed on to some kind of shelter.

A low-browed public house lay a little back from the road and looked snug and inviting.

He could see its light thrown edgewise across the road, and quickening his pace, reached it.

He was no pampered heir disinherited by the caprice of a moment, making acquaintance with the world's rough side for the first time; he knew something of the shady side of the way and entered the house with peculiar confidence.

The bar was empty, and the hostess, a tenant of Sir Ralph's, greeted him cordially and with a cheerful smile that suddenly changed to a long-drawn look of horror as she saw the scar on his face.

"Why, bless me, Mr. Clifford, it ain't you with that dreadful face, surely! Oh, dear me, what have you been and done?"

(To be continued.)

"I want to give a friend a striking and timely present," said the sweet young thing.

"Why not an alarm clock?" asked the assistant.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Young and two children left by Friday afternoon's train for St. John's to join the S.S. Rosalind for Halifax, en route for Bridgetown, N.S., where they will visit Mr. Young's relatives during his vacation. Mr. Young is being relieved by Mr. W. S. Shields, who has recently come to this country from Canada.

Mrs. K. Rogers and Mrs. Telfer, who had been here on a month's visit to their relatives, left here on Thursday last en route to their homes at Boston.

Miss Mona Dunn, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Thomas Dunn, left here on Thursday last for Corner Brook, where she has accepted a position. She has the good wishes of her many friends for much success.

Miss Winnie Rogers went to St. John's on Saturday morning, and returned again by Monday night's train.

Miss Rowena Thistle, who had been visiting relatives in the city for the past three weeks, returned home by Monday night's train.

On Sunday morning, June 8th, being the feast of the Holy Trinity, the Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Newfoundland, held an Ordination Service in his Cathedral, St. John's, being assisted by some ten of his Capitular and Diocesan Clergy, and in the presence of a great congregation. Among those ordained was a Harbor Gracian, Mr. Nathaniel S. Noel. He had served during the War, and has since been studying at Queen's College. Mr. Noel's many friends here wish him many long and happy years in his sacred calling.

Miss Lilly Noel, who for the past two and a half years has been residing in Dorchester, Mass., arrived home by Monday night's train, and will

**Distressed After Meals?**

Indigestion, no matter how slight, is a nuisance. It can ruin the good nature of the most genial of us.

If you are troubled this way, you'll be glad to know a simple way to avoid it.

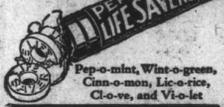
Just try eating a few peppermint Life Savers after meals.

It's wonderful how these little mint circles relieve that heavy, lousy feeling after eating.

Probably that's why our grandfathers so often had their bulky little bags of peppermints handy in their pockets.

Life Savers are grand-dad's bag of peppermints up to date.

Six flavors displayed at all good stores so you may help yourself.



GERALD S. DOYLE, Agent.

**Harbor Grace Notes**

The marriage of Mr. Frederick Gowen Chafe, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Chafe, of this town, and Miss Marjorie Wilcox, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilcox, of Hantsport, was solemnized at St. Mary's Church, St. John's, at 4 p.m. on Wednesday, June 3rd. The Rev. A. B. S. Stirling, tying the nuptial knot. The bride was charmingly attired in a costume of navy blue, with a becoming hat of fawn georgette, and carried a bouquet of white carnations and roses. She was given away by her father, Miss Mary Chafe, sister of the groom, acted as bridesmaid, and wore a dainty gown of fawn crepe de chene, with hat of same shade. She carried a bouquet of pink carnations and roses. Mr. Gower Rabbitts, cousin of the groom, ably performed the duties of best man. After the ceremony the wedding party repaired to St. Mary's Rectory, and there, Mrs. Stirling, who is a cousin of the bride, entertained them in a most hospitable manner. Mr. and Mrs. Chafe left by the 6 p.m. train for Toronto, where the honeymoon was spent. From there they visited St. John's and Hantsport, and returned to town by motor car yesterday. Many were the presents and congratulatory telegrams received, which testified to the esteem in which the young couple is held. Mr. Chafe is an ex-Service man, having been overseas with the Royal Newfoundland Regiment, and is a well known and popular young man of this town. The bride is a popular young lady of the Cable City, who already has made many friends here. We join with their many friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Chafe many years of unalloyed happiness.

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EVERY ITEM MENTIONED REPRESENTS A MONEY-SAVING EVENT IN ITSELF.

**LOWEST PRICES**

**BOOTS and SHOES**

EVERY REQUIRED KIND FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.

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**GIRLS' BOOTS**



Tan Calf, high lace, rubber heels attached. Sizes 8½ to 2

Special Price, the Pair . . . \$1.96

Other styles at \$2.50, \$2.95 and \$3.30

**MEN'S WORK BOOTS**



Suitable for construction work, heavy grain leather, solid soles and heels, Black and Brown; all sizes. Only

**\$3.00 THE PAIR**

**BOYS' BOOTS**



In strong Box Calf Leather, made for real wear.

Sizes 9 to 13 . . . . . \$2.50

Sizes 1 to 5 . . . . . \$3.00

Boys' Mahogany shade Boots, Blucher style, rubber heels, real value for the money.

Sizes 9 to 13½ . . . . . \$2.50

Same style in Black. \$2.85

**MISSES' BARGAIN SHOES**

In Black Kid, Mary Jane strap, rubber heels; sizes 11½ to 2. A snap while they last.

Special Price the Pair . . \$1.75

**LADIES' SHOES**

Mahogany shade, medium heels and toe, very dressy, lace style; Sizes 3 to 6.

Special Price . . . . . \$2.50

Other styles in lace and strap designs at \$2.75, 3.00, 3.30, 3.50

**SNEAKERS**



For Sport Wear. In Black, Brown & White, strong rubber soles.

Child's— 5 to 10 . . .90c.

Misses'— 11 to 2 . . \$1.00

Youths'— 11 to 2 . . \$1.00

Boys'— 3 to 6 . . \$1.15

Women's— 3 to 6 . . \$1.15

Men's— 6 to 10 . . \$1.25

**CHILDREN'S SANDALS**

Strong Leather soles; size 5 to 10 . . . \$1.25

**SKUFFER SHOES**

Strong and durable, extension sole; 5 to 2 . . . \$1.35

**MEN'S LOW SHOES**

Black and Brown shades, pointed toe and Blucher style, shapes to suit everyone, all sizes. Special Prices:

\$4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00 up

**MEN'S BOOT VALUES**

Men's Mahogany shade Boots, Blucher style, all solid leather, rubber heels. Special Prices:

\$4.20, \$5.00

Other styles at \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.75 up

**INFANTS' PATENT ONE-STRAP SHOES**

\$1.20, \$1.40, \$1.50

**Parker & Monroe, Limited**  
The Shoe Men

may 18 m. w. f. f.

spend the summer here with her sister, Mrs. W. Crane. Her many friends are pleased to see her in the home town again. Miss Noel and Mrs. Crane spent last week in the city to attend



**MAVIS de Vivaudou FACE POWDER**

Use Mavis Face Powder and you will be fascinated with the result. It adds charm to the most perfect complexion.

Also Mavis Rouge V. VIVAUDOU, INC. Paris New York

The Ordination of their brother, Mr. N. S. Noel.

Messrs. Munn & Company's schooner, Mankato, T. Noseworthy, Master; Coronation, S. Noseworthy, Master, sailed from here on Wednesday week, for Labrador; the former for Snug Harbor and the latter for Shoal Bay, with crews and supplies.

Messrs. McRae and Sons' schooner, Ungava, Capt. Roach, left here on the 2nd inst., for Cupids, to take crews, and sailed from there for Grady, Labrador.

Mr. E. Simmons' schooner, Pandora, Capt. E. Burke, sailed on Wednesday week with fishery and trading supplies, for Hooping Harbor.

CORRESPONDENT, Hr. Grace, June 15, 1925.

**Household Notes.**

Remember that meals in warm weather should be light, simple, and nourishing.

Removable buttons on cotton frocks simplify the washing and ironing of them.

Boil new vegetables gently in a lit-

tle water, and salt when they are almost done.

Fill oatmeal cookies with chopped, sweetened dates moistened with orange juice.

Keep in the kitchen a package of cheap paper towels for wiping off greasy utensils.

Bread for buttered toast should be cut about three-quarters of an inch thick.

An interesting salad is tomato cups filled with cream cheese and chopped olives.

**Piles**  
For Half a Century the Standard Successful Treatment  
**DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT**

**DO NOT DELAY!**

While your mind is alert and active is the time to make your Will. Do not wait until you think you are going to die. Consider now how your Estate will be distributed and managed. Confidential discussion of this matter is invited without obligation or charge.

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Marshmallow cream sauce can be made by cutting up marshmallows, allowing them to stand in cream several hours before using.

Guest Ivory creamy lather no superior and shapely

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