

GILLETT'S LYE

HAS NO EQUAL

It not only softens the water but doubles the cleansing power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.



The Die is Cast For Better or For Worse.

CHAPTER XV. The Die is Cast.

"Meet me in the morning, and broke further from the house," he said quickly. "Will six o'clock be too early? Must you go? Give me one kiss of your own accord, dearest," he pleaded.

She hesitated for a moment. Oh, if her heart would only let her speak; if she could only crush down the love in it, and find courage to tell him the truth—but she could not. She put her arms round his neck, and kissed him—and she felt like Judas. She almost tore herself away from him, and went unsteadily toward the house. She knew that she was white and shaking, and she fought for self-control.

The dance was drawing to a close. For they necessarily kept early hours; with a sudden rush of excitement, as if she must thrust away from her, forget, if only for a short time, this crisis in her life, she danced all the remaining dances, was so gay, so charming, that some of the men grew wild about her. She kept telling herself that she would have time to think when she was alone in her room; but when she got there, she could not think; her mind was in a chaos; all she could realize was the fact that he was here under the same roof, that in a few short hours she would see him again, that she was going—to marry him.

She did not sleep that night, and she was pale when she met him in the morning, with all its marvelous freshness and fragrance. As he held her in his arms, he told her that he had been awake all night, that he had realized how great a sacrifice she was making for him. She was dropping her high rank, had given up her people, her friends, was descending to his lowly state. And she listened with a sense of guilt that made her want to scream aloud, and yet with a joy that was well nigh delirious.

He had made his plans. He would see the clergyman on his way back to Quirapata; he would write to her, would come to see her again, if it were possible; if not, he would come at the end of a fortnight—to take her away. He was like a very boy in his ardor and his joy. They parted, but to meet him again at breakfast. Kittle lunged back in her room till the last moment, trying to nerve herself for the meeting in public; but she had to go down. The long table was almost unoccupied; most of the guests had breakfasted in their rooms, and had already started; Mrs. Vanstone was there, and next her Harry Lashmore. He had been schooling himself, and on Kittle's entrance, he rose with a natural air of surprise.

"Oh, how do you do, Miss Bowman?" he said. "I heard last night you were here."

"We never have coffee at our house, because I can't make good coffee".

Have you ever started right —with Chase & Sanborn's "SEAL BRAND" COFFEE?

In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound tins. Whole-ground—pulverized—also fine ground for Percolators. Never sold in bulk. 155
CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

with anticipatory joy. He had seen the parson. There were no difficulties in the way. He had told Mr. Coke, the man with whom he was working, that he, Lashmore, had met the girl he was in love with, and wanted to marry her. Mr. Coke had behaved like a brick; had quite welcomed the news. He was really a good sort; for he had placed a cottage on the ranch at their disposal, and would be delighted to see Lashmore happy. The work on the ranch was very pressing at the moment, and he would not be able to come to Eva until he came to take her away as his bride. It was not a long letter—Harry Lashmore was a bit dhand at the pen—but it made up for its brevity by a few lines which breathed his passionate love for the recipient. Kittle learned that letter by heart. She had plenty of time to think of it, to consider the course she was pursuing.

Why did she not sit down and write and tell him the truth? Why does a starving man refuse an invitation to a glorious feast? Her guilt pressed upon her every hour of the day, but so, also, did the joyous prospect of a life spent with the man she loved. Let her consider. After all, he loved her. He thought she was Eva; but it was Kittle Norton he really loved. There was no prospect of his marrying Eva Lyndhurst; why should he not marry Kittle, who loved him, and could make him happy? Yes; she knew that she could make him happy; they were far away from England; he had said that he would never go back there; why should she not live here with him, away from the hideous world she had left?

This was mere sophistry; and she knew it, as she tossed through the sleepless night, and resolved that she would draw back while there was time, tell him the truth, and endure as best she might the martyrdom of his scorn and contempt. But in the morning her qualms of conscience disappeared, and she yielded to the promptings of her heart.

The days sped swiftly, the fortnight of probation, of mental and spiritual strife, came to an end, and one morning she heard, amid the barking of dogs, the clatter of horses' hoofs and the roll of heavy wheels. He had come. The Murrays had gone off to pay a visit, Mrs. Vanstone and Kittle were alone, and the elder lady, reclining on a couch, regarded the flushed and excited girl with a smile of languid interest.

"I suppose the important moment has arrived," she said. "Well, I am very sorry you are going, but you will have an exceedingly nice and handsome husband. I had had some talk with him before you came down. He is evidently a gentleman. Who is he? But perhaps I am indiscreet."

"No, no; you are very kind," said Kittle; "but our marriage is to be quiet—secret."

Mrs. Vanstone laughed. "Quite a romance," she said, with a little yawn. "Of course, I shall respect your confidence. I shall be awfully sorry to lose you. I have never had any one to suit me half so well. If there is anything I can do—"

"There is nothing, nothing," said Kittle painfully. "But do not speak of it. It is to be quite quiet. I do not wish any one to know."

Mrs. Vanstone nodded, and yawned again. "I quite understand, my dear," she said. "I wish you luck. There are some letters I want you to answer, unless you feel tired this morning."

CHAPTER XVI.
For Better or Worse.

A week later a letter came from Lashmore. It was written by a man who was evidently half-beside himself

A Wonderful Tonic for Women



A tonic that drives away that distressing feeling of tiredness and nervousness. A tonic that brings strength and vigor—that stops Headaches, Biliousness and attacks of Indigestion—that purifies the blood and clears the complexion of pimples and blotches. This is

Dr. Wilson's HERBINE BITTERS

The best of tonics for women especially because it is prepared of Nature's healing herbs—and used by the women of Canada for more than half a century.

25c a bottle. Family size, five times as large, \$1. At most stores.

The Brayley Drug Co., Limited, St. John, N.B.

case—into the trembling hand. "A little wedding-present, my dear," she said. "With my best wishes. Good-by. Good-by. Mr. Lashmore. Every happiness."

Was it a dream? Kittle asked herself as she drove away beside her bridegroom. Indeed, it was far more of a dream than a reality, the splendor of the day, the brilliant sunshine, the tearing, plunging horses, held in check by the strong hand of the man beside her. His murmured words, thrilling with a passion as tender as it was fierce—surely they came to her through the mist of sleep! And as surely she must be dreaming still as they drove at a hard pace mile after mile, stopping only for half an hour while the horses rested, and these two figures in dream-land ate their picnic luncheon.

It was very little she could eat, for joy and doubt, happiness and guilt, had robbed her of an appetite.

They reached the house where the clergyman awaited them. As Lashmore took her in his arms to lift her from the wagon, she shrank back—for the last time that journey. She was trembling so much that he put his arm round her and led her into the house. The clergyman was a very old man, who had been sent out by his friends to save him from the death that was crawling on him in London; he was almost blind as well as feeble, and received them with senile nods and chuckles; and the stolid couple of the house were there as witnesses; it was wonderful how Lashmore had arranged matters.

Still in a dream, helpless and in thrall to her love and the fate which was driving her onward, Kittle heard the mumbled words which made her and Lashmore man and wife. A mist was before her eyes, and all that was tangible was the grip of her lover's hand.

"Yes, yes!" she heard the clergyman chuckle. "A little form to go through, and then it's all over. I will get you to sign this book, both of you, please; and I will give you your certificate, madam—he! he!" he chuckled, "Mrs. Lashmore now!"

Eva signed the book, they all signed; the old parson filled in the certificate and handed it to her. She took it mechanically and slowly slipped it in her pocket. It appeared that some refreshments had been provided for them, but Lashmore could not wait; he wanted to reach Quirapata before daylight. The good-natured old man insisted upon their drinking a glass of wine, and Kittle put her lips to hers.

(To be Continued.)

Chinese red broadcloth is charmingly used to trim navy serge. Deep cream lace over black satin is a favorite for evening gowns. Black satin and white lace makes a rich and stately evening gown.

BACKACHE GONE!

GinDills

FOR THE KIDNEYS

"I took GIN DILLS for the backache and I feel like a new man. When I was in bed for a week, I entered with dreadful pain in my back, that made me quite ill. A friend gave me six of your GinDills and I feel like a new man."

All druggists sell GinDills at 50c a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sample free if you write to NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A PRACTICAL DESIGN.



2022—Ladies' Apron.

Checked or striped gingham is nice for this model, but percale, satcen, brilliantine, lawn, drill and denim are also desirable. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, for 32 and 34 inches bust measure; Medium, for 36 and 38 inches bust measure; Large, for 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and Extra Large, for 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires for a Medium size 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

1339 — A Dainty and Becoming NEGLIGEE.

Ladies' Kimono Perforated for Neck Length in Straight or Pointed Outline.



This style of garment is easy to develop, and very comfortable. It is nice for cotton or silk crepe, for cashmere, abtross, lawn, dimity, crepe or batiste. The design shows a waist in Empire effect, finished with a heading at its lower edge. The sleeve is cut in one with the body of the waist. The neck is finished low in becoming "V" effect. The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large, and will require 4 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for the full length style, and 2 1/2 yards for Sack Length, for a Medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

No.

Size

Address in full:—

Name

Fairbanks Brass Globe and Angle Valves to be had at BOWRING BROS., Ltd., Hardware Dept.—Feb. 6, 17

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GABGET IN COWS.

List of Letters Remaining in the G.P.O. to April 18th, 1917.

- A**
Adams, Mrs. Duckworth St.
Andrews, C. R., Queen's Road
Avery, Mrs. Sarah, Cabot St.
Andrews, Miss Irene, Quiddi Vidi
Anderson, Miss Nellie, Military Road
Amberman, Arthur
- B**
Barlett, Mrs. James, New Gower St.
Badcock, H., South Side
Barnes, J. J.
Barrett, Capt. J., Monroe St.
Baddock, George H.
Barnes, Miss Nellie, LeMarchant Rd.
Bennett, Paul, Water Street
Benson, R. G., card
Breen, James, Jolly St.
Brennan, Miss Helen
Blewett, George H.
Bell, Paul, Nagle's Hill
Bishop, Miss Josie, card
Brine, Wm., Casey St.
Bonner, Alfred, Cochrane St.
Brown, Miss Ethel, Carter's Hill
Boucher, Miss Emma M., Queen's Rd.
Bursey, Arthur L., Cochrane St.
Bugden, Mrs. Gordon
Bugden, A., Monroe St.
Butler, Mrs., Newtown Road
- C**
Clark, Miss Mary P., Mullock St.
Cochrane, A. J., Cabot St.
Cook, Hilda
Cook, Miss Florence
Cole, Miss Jessie, McFarlane St.
Collins, Wm., Carter's Hill
Cooper, Miss Annie, Spencer St.
Collins, Harold, Pleasant St.
Cook, Miss Annie, Long's Hill
Crumwell, Miss Mary J.
Cunningham, J., Spencer St.
Cluett, Daniel, Gower St.
Coffin, Mrs., Newtown Road
Churchill, James B., card
Connors, Thomas
Crocker, Miss Violet, card (P),
Bartley's Hill
- D**
Davis, Miss Sadie
Dave, Fred, Hutchings St.
Dawe, James, card, Nagle's Hill
Davis, F. A.
Dickson, Frank A.
Driscoll, Hubert, Cornwall Avenue
Diamond, Miss Lizzie, Gower Street
Dorothy, Miss Jennie, Casey St.
Dooley, J. M., Duckworth St.
Drover, Mrs. Archibald
Durocher, J. O. P., late Whitbourne
Dunphy, Mrs. D., care G. P. O.
Dunham, J. M.
Davis, Miss Mary
Dawe, Eleazar, Monroe St.
- E**
Evans, Wm., care Joseph Evans
Evans, Miss Mollie, care G. P. O.
Eagan, Frank
Emile, Mrs., Bambrick St.
Ellis, Miss C.
- F**
Fahey, Mrs. Mary, Flower Hill
Fagan, John
Freeman, Sarah, Forest Road
French, George, Flower Hill
Fever, Miss Mary, Duckworth St.
Flynn, Miss Alice, Parade St.
Fitzgerald, Miss A. H., Monroe St.
Foley, Miss Annie, Lime Street
Foley, Miss Aggie, West End
Forsey, Miss Mabel
Ford, Mrs., Pilot's Hill
- G**
Garland, Mrs. Annie
Green, Miss Jennie, Newtown Rd.
Green, Mrs. Cornelia, Bartley's Hill
Gibbons, Miss Bridget, New Gower St.
Goss, Baxter
Goodyear, Fred
Grouchy, Mrs., Adelaide St.
Goff, Miss Mary J., Leslie St.
Gushue, Miss Minnie, c/o W. Whiteaway
- H**
Haynes, William
Hann, Miss Annie
Hann, Charles Gill, Bartley's Hill
Hall, Miss Annie, Gower Street
Hammond, Miss H.
Harvey, Miss Doris, Central St.
Hayward, Miss Sadie, Water St.
Hatcher, Charles, Merrycooting Rd.
Heath, Miss Margaret, Military Rd.
Hibbs, Miss Janie
Park Place, Rennie's Mill Road
Holmes, Adolph, Hayward Avenue
Hudson, John T., c/o Gen'l Delivery
Hudson, Wm. B., c/o Gen'l Delivery
Hustins, Arthur, John Street
Humbly, Mrs. J.
Hurley, William Gower St.
Hickey, Mrs. John
Hillyer, Mrs. T.
Hamlyn, Alex., slip, Holloway St.
- J**
James, A., Monroe Street
Jarvis, E. L.
Kennedy, Miss Susie, South Side
Kenny, John J.
Kennedy, Mrs., Barron St.
Kennedy, Thomas E.,
care General Delivery
Kennedy, H. E.
Keats, Miss Clara, Water St.
Kearney, Mrs. Peter, Newtown Rd.
Kent, William, Patrick St.
King, Miss Irene, South Side
King, Samuel, Gear Street
- L**
Laman, Richard, Goodview St.
Lang, Joseph, Alexander St.
Lacey, Harry, Water St.
LeDrew, Miss Alfreda, Gower St.
Lewis, Miss M., P. O. Box 609
Lloyd, Wallace
Lundrigan, James, Carter's Hill
Lundrigan, Miss Lizzie, Pleasant St.
- M**
Marsh, Miss Josie, Freshwater Rd.
Manuel, R. W., care G. P. O.
- N**
Maynard, Francis J., care G. P. O.
Manning, Mrs. M. A., Pilot's Hill
Martin, Miss Maggie, Brazil's Square
Mercer, Isaac, Springdale St.
Mercer, Ida, c/o Mrs. Jos. Sparks, Springdale St.
Moore, Miss Annie, Cochrane St.
Moore, Alfred, Prince's St.
Moore, Michael, care Gen'l Delivery
Morehan, Miss Lizzie, LeMarchant Rd.
Murray, Miss C., Gower St.
Murphy, James, care Gen'l Delivery
Murphy, E. J.
Murphy, Miss Bessie, Gower St.
Maldiment, Mrs., Newtown Rd.
- O**
McDonald, Mrs. Archie, card,
care Jas. Lynch
- N**
Nosworthy, Miss Annie, card (R)
Nosworthy, Miss J., LeMarchant Rd.
North, Miss Jean
Newhook, Miss J.,
New Gower (or) Water St.
Nosworthy, Mrs. Albert, South Side
- O**
Owens, Mrs. Thomas, Burke's Square
O'Brien, Mrs. Violet
O'Brien, Bride, card, Hamilton St.
O'Shea, Miss F., Prescott St.
- P**
Parsons, George, Pennywell Road
Parsons, Chesley, Hamilton St.
Payne, Mrs. Kenneth, Duckworth St.
Parrell, Wm., Long Pond Road
Parrell, Miss Annie
East End Way Office
Peddle, Mrs. Wm., care G. P. O.
Peckford, Miss E.
Pech, Mrs. Adams, Duckworth St.
Peach, Miss Bessie, Duckworth St.
Pretty, Miss J., care Mrs. Nichol
Peddie, Miss C., Williams St.
Pinsent, Miss Ellen, Hamilton St.
Pike, Arthur, late Carbonear
Pusbie, Nathan, Cabot St.
Pynn, Charles, card, Nagle's Hill
Pinsent, Miss Sophie, Queen's Rd.
Power, Mrs., Water Street
Power, Miss Hannah, New Gower St.
Power, Miss Josie, New Gower St.
Purcell, Peter
Purcell, Wm., Cabot St.
Perks, Mrs. J., c/o Mrs. Fred. Pitcher
Parsons, Mrs. Edward, slip
Peyton, Hubert, slip
- Q**
Quick, Mrs. Margaret,
care Mrs. T. A. Pippy
Quigley, George, Long Pond Rd.
Quigley, Miss Maggie, 28 — St.
- R**
Ryan, Miss M. C., card
Ryan, Miss Gertrude, card,
Fergus Place
Ryall, James, Monroe St.
Raymond, Miss Margaret,
LeMarchant Road
Reynolds, John J., Water St.
Ring, Mrs. Phillip,
care Mrs. Driscoll, Hamilton Ave.
Ring, Mrs.
Richardson, W. G., Hamilton St.
Rowe, Mrs. J., Allandale Road
Robins, Miss D., LeMarchant Rd.
Roberts, Mrs. Victoria, Hill Road
Rogers, Wm., Springdale St.
Roberts, Miss Susie, Monroe St.
Rollis, Miss Mary, Signal Hill Road
Roberts, George, Freshwater Road
Ross, T., Pleasant St.
Russell, Miss Viola, Cross Roads
Ryall, R., card (P)
- S**
Sheppard, Miss Ada,
East End Post Office
Sells, Bert
Sheppard, N., c/o Mrs. Nosworthy,
South Side
Smith, Fred
Smith, Miss Eva B.,
care General Post Office
Strickland, Miss Maud, Duckworth St.
Sheffman, S.
Simms, Miss G., c/o Mrs. White,
Springdale Street
- T**
Taylor, Miss Myrtle, Queen St.
Thistle, Joseph, Plank Road
Thistle, Peter, Plank Road
Tilley, Henry Jas., Duckworth St.
Turner, Miss Hannah, Henry St.
Turley, J. M.
Tucker, J. J., Signal Hill Road
Tuff, C. R., Boncloddy St.
Turby, Joseph M.
Thompson, Wm., care Geo. Richardson
Thistle, Peter, Plank Road
- V**
Vaters, Patrick, Burke's Square
- W**
Walsh, Mrs. Martin, New Gower St.
Walsh, Miss Rita,
care Miss McCarthy, Leslie St.
Waddleton, Miss L., New Gower St.
Wall, Miss Mary, 28 Convent Square
Walsh, Miss Alice
Walsh, Mrs. Patrick, Queen St.
Whalen, Robert, Plank Road
Waddleton, Miss Victoria,
Cathedral Square
Ward, Miss Violet, Lower Battery
Wells, John, Duckworth St.
Weymouth, Miss Lizzie, Victoria St.
White, J. H.
White, Miss Dorothy, Military Rd.
Wiseman, Miss Mary, No. 4 — St.
Wright, Wm., card
World, Miss W., Water St.
- Y**
Yetman, James, Barron St.
Yates, Ernest
- J. ALEX. ROBINSON, P. M. G.

Our Bos

BOSTON, April 23.—The Congress of the United States without a dissenting voice authorized the most stupendous effort in the history of the world, seven billion dollars. Such a colossal sum is simply incomprehensible. It is the imagination although the person speaks of it as glibly as if it were thousands instead of billions. The largest and wealthiest city in the world, New York, is valued at more than the amount which the United States offers as its first contribution towards the war. Three billion of this appropriation is to be sent to the Allies immediately.

Congress has entered into the program of prosecuting the war with energy at its command. Even the pacifists who opposed a declaration of war are now working in unison with the government to win the war.

The ship building program has been taken up with enthusiasm. Ships of 2,900 tons each are being built within a year. This is America's answer to Lloyd George's ships and still more ships. The shipping will constitute an additional bridge across the Atlantic, constant procession of cargo ships with food and supplies is essential to the submarine blockade. The troops can be sent to the front by shipping scheme may force Germany to sue for peace. With the tons of captured Teutonic ships added to the tonnage owned by the United States will possess a formidable merchant marine. Goethals the constructor of the Panama Canal, is to assume charge of the building programme. Needless to say there will be a boom in shipbuilding in a few months if the submarine blockade is broken.

The destruction of the stone munitions factory with a loss of 125 lives, mostly girls, who visited German frigates in this country since war was declared. Spies inside the plant are the cause of the terrible disaster.

The authorities are about to control of the food situation. The price will be placed on commodities and the rascals who hoard food stuffs will be severely punished. As the situation now stands, it is hoped rest in the United States will be a matter of food supplies. We are from America there can be no next harvest of the country will be placed on rations.

The work of rounding up German sympathizers still goes on and many arrests have been made. Authorities, however, intend to liberal with honest criticism of government and few newspapers have cause to fear censorship. Such ploys are an attempt to change names of places and titles because they happen to be German origin finds little sympathy. It savors too much of the pot of hate and is too stupid.

This Week It

- the usual supply of
- Poultry, Fruit and
- tables from New York
- NEW YORK CHICKEN
- HALIFAX SAUSAGE
- N. Y. CORNED BEEF
- CAL. NAVEL ORANGES
- BANANAS
- GRAPE FRUIT
- CAL. DEMONS
- TABLE APPLES—
- CAULIFLOWERS
- CELEBY.
- CARROTS
- PARSNIPS
- RHUBARB
- CUCUMBERS
- 10 crates NEW CABBAGES

HIGHEST QUALITY AT LOWEST PRICES

- 3 lb. tin Tomatoes ..
 - Shredded Wheat Biscuits
 - 16 oz. tin Pickles ..
 - Sliced Pineapple, large
 - Macaroni, best quality
 - Pure Corn Flour, 1 lb.
 - Beans, Golden Wax, 2 1/2
 - Beans, Green, 2 1/2 ..
- 25 TONS
- No. 1 HAY**
- Small Bundles
- 1 1/2 cts. per
- or
- \$30.00 Tons**

"BULLDOG" Brand
Try this brand of
you'll buy it constantly

T. J. EDEY

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Military Road