

NEVER was such right-handed-two-fisted smokejoy as you puff out of a jinimy pipe packed with Prince Albert1 That's because P. A. has the quality!

You can't fool your taste apparatus any more ... an you can get five aces out of a family deck! So, when you hit Prince Albert, coming and going, and get up half an hour earlier just to start stoking your pipe or rolling cigarettes, you know you've got the big prize on the end of your line!

Prince Albert's quality alone puts it in a class of its own, but when you figure that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch-well-you feel like getting a flock of dictionaries to find enough words to express your happy days sentiments!

Most Newfoundiand dealers now sell Prince Albert in the tidy red tins. If your dealer does not handle it tell him to order through his jobber. Leading Newfoundland jobbers are now supplied.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C., U. S. A.

-0R-The Murder in Ferness Wood.

For Her Sake:

CHAPTER LXI. In less than two hours every visitor had left Ferness. That a murder, and one so terrible, should take place in the midst of a brilliant fete, cast an appalling gloom over the assembed guests, and they drove away in silent horror. The musicians were dismissed,

Again the birds' singing awoke Di- noblest, bravest, most honorable of being the slightest clew to who had the lights extinguished. For one long ana, again the May sun shone brightly men, had taken the life of another? done the deed, or why it had been hour there was a continuous roll of into her room, and for the first few Yet she had seen such hot, bitter re- done. The favorite theory of the dewheels, a low, subdued murared the hideous tragedy of the previous night. All the horrible details, however, came back to her with a shock-all the haunting fears that turned brightest It was true she had not loved he husband. She had often prayed that she might die and be freed from him :

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Ommen

Dr. Chase's Medicines at all 1

Dealers. GERALD

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White Seersucker.

Children's Gingham

Valance Net.

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(See this Stove in our Eastern Window.)

**SLATTERY'S** 

es tells the crime he has been o

ted of. He puts his hand to and brings his jaws tog

has been passing counte

WRIGLEYS

SKHNA

CT GUM P

QUBLEMIN

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mur of conversation, at times there was a stifled cry, and then the silence of death fell over the vast mansion. Mr. and Lady Cameron saw no one. Sir Lisle and Richard did the honors day into darkest night. to the parting guests. Sir Lisle, seeing that Sir Royal looked tired and ill, asked him to remain; but the master of Westwater declined.

"I could not sleep under that roof," he said; adding as he shook hands with Sir Lisle, "It is a terrible affair, a horrible affair; but Diana is free." "She will scarcely care for freedom purchased in such a manner," replied Sir Lisle.

But, in spite of himself, he could not forget those words-"Diana is free!" It was not her fault that her freedom had been accomplished by a barbarous crime.

The two doctors from the neighboring town had come over and had returned. They had little to say. So far as they could judge, Lord Clanronald must have been dead for more than three hours. It was after nine when he was found. As no guest, no servant had missed, and no one had heard a **After Shaving** shot fired, the whole affair was shrouded in mystery. The doctors were of opinion that he had been shot by a revolver, that it had been held close to his breast, and that his death had been instantaneous. They could say no more.

When Lady Cameron was informed that there must be an inquest, her face was a study.

With the dawn, quiet and order were in a measure restored. Diana had been taken to her room, and remained there. Lady Cameron was sitting with Evadne, trying to reason with her, and show her how foolish it was to attract attention to herself by her inordinate display of grief, but the girl turned from her mother, and buried her face in the pillows.

"If he had married me, he would not have died that horrible death! she moaned.

gists and Dealers. GERALD S DOYLE, Water Si., St. John's, Soli The marquis, who had a great hor or of "scenes," had accepted an in- Agent.

that he had returned to remonstrate an easy prey in Lord Clanronald, he with him, and ---- She could not, dar- had attempted to rob him; and that ed not even to herself, picture the rest. the unfortunate man, awakening, had Yet the doctors said there had been no struggle, that he must have been hot dead in his sleep. No one else had any ground for enmity toward him; no one else had

threatened him; no one else in the whole wide world loved her well wenge her. It could be no one else. But, as yet, thank Heaven, no suspicion of Sir Lisle had entered anybody's man who had married Peter Camermind! She would not betray him; but on's daughter. Another, and to the de-

never in this world would she look no weapon could be found. The upon his face again. As she stood thinking of the tragedy that had happened, there came to her the words, "As a man sows so shall he reap," She had sown pride, obstinacy, willfulness; she was reaping bitterness, tears, death. In that

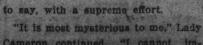
hour of regret, remorse and repeutance, Diana realized the sins and follies of her youth. From her pride and defiance had sprung this fearful crime. While the tears were still wet upon her face, a knock came at the door.

MANY men suffer from irritation of the skin and Lady Cameron entered. "You are crying, Diana," she said as a result of shaving. With Well, I am not surprised. I shall

some it assumes a form of never be myself again. What a finish eczema and becomes most to a brilliant day! Certainly poor Lord annoying and unsightly. Clanronald was in many respects a most unpleasant companion: but his death is too horrible! Diana," she added, looking searchingly into the

By applying a little of Dr. Chase's Ointment after shav-ing the irritation is overcome and such ailments as Barber's Itch and Eczema are cured. beautiful colorless face, "have you any idea who did it?" , all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. Though she had expected the quesion, Diana's heart almost ceased to beat when she heard it. She knew that

> one moment's hesitation would be latal. "Certainly not!" she forced herself



"It is most mysterious to me," Lady the filter until it comes out as pink Cameron continued. "I cannot im- when it was poured in.

such anger in his eyes. It might be- admittance to the grounds, and in the oh, Heaven, it might be !- it must be crowd had escaped notice; that, finding been shot after which the would-be thief had taken alarm and fied. That percale, lawn, linen, drill, chambray, was the only theory they could ad- repp, or poplin. The sleeve may be

vance, and many implicitly accepted

not one could be dreamed of as having of 36 inch material. Width of dress enough to have risked his life to any feeling of revenge against the de- at lower edge, is about 3% yards. ceased. Lord Clanronald was known in that part of the world only as the

he must go from her presence, and tectives most singular thing was, that grounds were searched, the lakes were dragged, but without success. So the wonder grew. Eventually the police adopted one theory after an-

other, each in its turn being abandoned, until it was evident that they were baffled and unable to solve the Ferness Court mystery.

Lady Clanronald did not leave her room from the day of the murder un til the inquest. She was in a state of ervous exhaustion, utterly overcom by horror, and prostrate with the iread that racked her heart. She lived

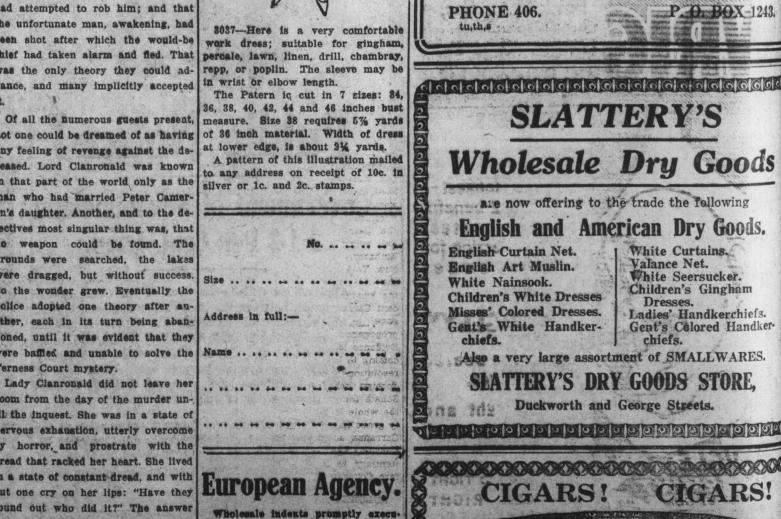
in a state of constant dread, and with but one cry on her lins: "Have they found out who did it?" The answe was always "No;" and then for a few ninutes she was less unhappy.

"Who did it?" The question was never out of her mind; and Peter Cameron, seeing the mental agony she Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goo Sample Cases from \$50 upwards. Fancy Goods and Perfumery. Hardware, Machinery and Metal. could not conceal, suffered almost as much as his daughter did.

Lady Cameron had begged Sir Lisle wellery, Plate and Watches, hotographic and Optical Goods revisions and Oilmen's Stores, to stay for the inquest, and the funeral. She, felt quite unequal to any xertion herself.

(To be coninued.)





etc., etc.

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