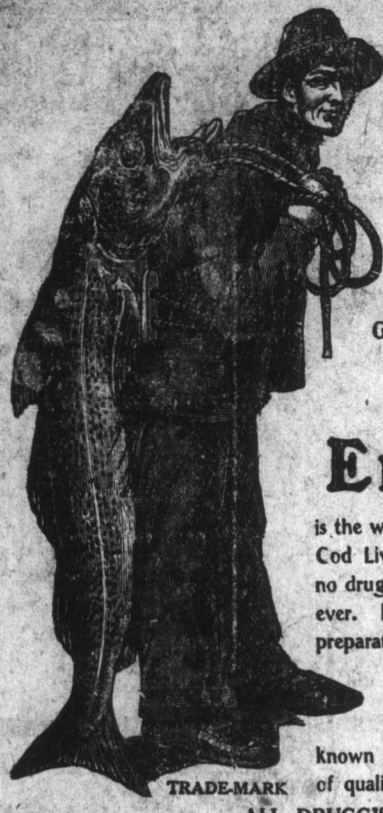


THE NEW INTERNATIONAL ENCYCLOPEDIA SAYS



Cod Liver Oil is one of the most valuable therapeutic agents...

Scott's Emulsion

is the world's standard preparation of Cod Liver Oil...

Be sure to get SCOTT'S... known the world over by the mark of quality—The Fisherman.

"Tell Him I Loathe Him."

CHAPTER VIII.

AN ETERNAL PARTING.

HERE may come a time when—she will meet some more worthy man—whom she will feel that—she can love...

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dovedale, Sask.—"I was a sufferer from female weakness—monthly periods irregular and painful...

Another Woman Cured. Christiana, Tenn.—"I suffered from the worst form of female trouble so that at times I thought I could not live...

had said farewell to every hope, he walked down the winding shell-strewn path that led to the highway...

It was one of herself that Virginia Beaufort had given him, and as his eyes rested upon the lovely face he raised it to his lips and kissed it.

"I ought to have left it, I suppose," he muttered. "That would have been the honorable thing to do; but—"

A great sob, wrung from the core of his heart, burst from his lips. His grief was beyond tears; but his white, agonized face told the story all too clearly.

"It is a just punishment," he whispered to the picture. "I have deserved it all, and more."

"Well!" he said grimly. Devereux was forced to gulp back his ferocious wrath before he could reply.

"Fiend!" he ejaculated hoarsely. "You infernal, cowardly demon, when you had succeeded in ruining the life of a pure woman, you slunk away like the dog you are, to escape the punishment which you knew was in store for you."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Blissfield, N.B., Dec. 26, 1909. Father Morrissey's Lung Tonic.

Some eight years ago I had occasion to apply to the Rev. gentleman for treatment for lung trouble which proved to be of a serious nature...

Good-by, my darling, he muttered hoarsely. "If I only knew that you were happy I could bear this better; but I am doing all I can, in bidding you an eternal farewell."

No power could have described the anguish of the last words; but, after they were uttered, he turned his back, and, not permitting himself another look, walked away.

A train was drawing into the depot when he reached it. He bought his ticket for New York and boarded it.

He threw himself upon the seat in the car and drew his hat down so that his face was concealed from curious gaze, his own misery blinding him, so that he did not care for those round him.

He lived again through those long, delicious summer days, through the sweet serenity to which he had listened in the pretty ivy clad church where she had sworn to love, honor, and obey him—him, an outcast, an impostor, a suspected murderer.

He remembered how proud and happy he had been, remembered it with self-scorn.

He wasted none of his sympathy upon himself; his was the scorn, the contempt, the abhorrence. The sympathy, the tenderness, all for her.

And as he dreamed, the train drew into the city, the great, bustling city that has no time to pause and think of broken hearts, any more than the vast, turbulent ocean has time to pause and contemplate the breaking of a billow.

No one cared whether he was suffering or happy; and, with a feeling of weariness, of isolation, of death, he jostled through the throng that crowded the depot and entered the street.

He was absolutely alone in the world, with a hideous curse, for which he was not responsible, resting upon his life.

He was innocent, yet branded with the mark of Cain. He was penniless, or almost so; helpless from the fearful blight upon his existence, broken-hearted from the terrible grief that had darkened the whole world to the hue of ink for him; and as it all came over him with renewed terror, as he was filled with a desperation that knows no power of description, he turned around and found himself face to face with Lifford Loyd-Mostyn!

CHAPTER XI.

A Prison Cell and a Fortune.

WITH a low breath, that smothered an oath, Devereux swung round in front of Loyd-Mostyn, coming to a sudden halt.

All the white-heat agony had left his countenance, and in its place the crimson flame of rage seared and scorched like the red-hot breath of a carbon fire.

A livid flash whitened Loyd-Mostyn's face, his fear concealed beneath the cool sneer that curved his lips.

"Well!" he said grimly. Devereux was forced to gulp back his ferocious wrath before he could reply.

"Fiend!" he ejaculated hoarsely. "You infernal, cowardly demon, when you had succeeded in ruining the life of a pure woman, you slunk away like the dog you are, to escape the punishment which you knew was in store for you."

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though closing spasmodically over the white throat that he longed to strangle.

"Listen to me!" he said, with that slow scorn that shows but too clearly that ever word is meant and more.

"You have brought a curse upon my life, beside which the stain of murder sinks into insignificance, and entirely without cause. You betrayed me while playing the part of the noblest of friends. For all that I might forgive you, because it was done only to me, but for the wrong you have done to her—to a pure and innocent woman, you must suffer. There is no thing that can cleanse it but blood! You have got to fight!"

Loyd-Mostyn laughed. "You grow dramatic," he sneered. "Do you know how duelling is punishable? Do you want to die as your brother did?"

"Silence!" cried Devereux through his locked teeth, his eyes flashing fire. "A husband has the right to protect the honor of his wife. You have given me that right yourself. Listen, while I tell you what it is I demand. There is a secluded patch of woods near High Bridge. Meet me there. We shall need neither seconds nor surgeons, for the duel will be to the death. There is no reason that the world should receive any explanation. Put your visiting card in your pocket, as I shall mine, it will be sufficient."

The coldness of the tone bore its own meaning.

To be continued.

Minard's Liniment Co. Limited.

Gents.—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly, VILANDIE FRERES.

News was received here a few days ago of the loss of the schr. Pleasant Times, Capt. Davis, at Dead Island, recently. The crew are coming home by the S. S. Invermore.

A friend writing us from Placentia Bay mentions the death of Miss May Emberley, of Bruley, which took place at that settlement last week.

This young girl, although only 15 years of age, was very popular, and her sweet disposition and winning ways endeared her to all with whom she came in contact.

Friends came from far and near to visit her during her last days, and her funeral, which took place last week, was attended by friends from all the surrounding settlements.

The beautiful casket containing the remains was covered with flowers sent by sorrowing friends. The sympathy of the whole Bay goes to the bereaved parents in the death of this their only child.

The lads of the Columbia Cadet Corps paraded to the Cathedral last evening, and on returning took a turn around town.

When their uniforms arrive and the lads turn out on parade, they will look well. The kindness of the officers and others in organizing the brigade for the benefit of the boys should be appreciated by all interested.

The boys should show their gratitude by regular attendance at drill, and obedience to all the rules of the Brigade. The officers are to be congratulated on last night's turn out.

CORRESPONDENT. Harbor Grace, Oct. 5, 1910.

Cricket Will Boom.

Each Saturday the past month young men, mostly of the central and upper parts of the West End, have played some interesting cricket matches and have shown that they are not novices at the game.

Three excellent clubs are now in being and these meet each Saturday and play well contested matches on a nice crease which is suitable on meadowland off Shaw's Lane.

In these aggregations are some excellent bowlers, one especially, a young chap named Stephens, having come under the notice of the members of the older teams for excellence in this department of the game.

Besides these clubs, others are in process of formation. Funds will be raised during the winter and the best kind of cricket stock purchased in the spring, so that cricket will boom here next summer.

SALE AT HALF PRICE.—We are now offering and will continue to offer during all of next week, a very pretty assortment of silverware, cut glass, etc., at half price.

See our window for their bargain. These goods are perfect and stylish but they must go to give place to other goods coming from England. R. H. TRAPNELL—oct 11

Notes From Harbor Grace.

Quite a large number of passengers left by the express last evening for Sydney, Seattle, Boston and other places, and among them several females who go to join their husbands, sons, etc., and will make their homes in these places.

Monday morning brought us our first touch of winter—half and snow, with cold north wind.

Mr. James Dove, one of the Water Company's employees, picked up a monster eel in Bannerman Lake brook a few days ago. It measured 4 1/2 feet and was six inches around.

It had evidently got caught in the shoal brook and perished.

Mr. John Fynn and his son Herbert arrived by Monday's express from Marble Mountains, C. B., where they had been engaged the past summer.

Mr. Stewart Noel, of the South Side, leaves in a day or two for New York where he takes a good position on a steamboat for the winter months. Stewart is a very popular young man, and his numerous friends will wish him much success.

A very enjoyable berry-picking party was held on the South Side hills one day last week. The youth and beauty of the North as well the South Side were well represented.

One young gentleman volunteered to act as steward, and the way he accomplished his important duties was much appreciated by the fair sex.

That little mischief maker—cupid—was there, and one heart, although smitten by him, was made happy even if others were a little disappointed.

Mr. Richard Joy, the young man who met with an accident, resulting in the loss of his hand at King's Cove, last summer, left by yesterday's train for Coachman's Cove, where he enters upon his work as teacher.

A number of his friends were at the station to see him off, and to wish him much success in his new work.

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Besides these clubs, others are in process of formation. Funds will be raised during the winter and the best kind of cricket stock purchased in the spring, so that cricket will boom here next summer.

PUBLIC NOTICE! THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE has made arrangements whereby all articles for exhibition other than live stock, which is being shipped by rail, steamer or schooner, from any port of the Colony, for the Exhibition to be held in St. John's from the 31st October to November 5th, 1910, will be accepted and carried free of charge to the shipper.

Agricultural Exhibition. Supplementary Prize List.

THE following additional prizes will be offered by the Newfoundland Agricultural Board at the Agricultural Exhibition:—

POULTRY: Minceas, Cock and 2 Hens \$6.00 \$4.00; Orpington (White) Cock and 2 Hens \$6.00 \$4.00; Rhode Island (Red) Cock and 2 Hens \$6.00 \$4.00; Partridge Cochon, Cock and 2 Hens \$6.00 \$4.00; Brahma (Light) Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Brahma (Dark) Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Orpington (Buff) Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Orpington (White) Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Orpington (Black) Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Leghorn (White) Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Leghorn (Brown) Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Plymouth Rock (Barred) Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Plymouth Rock (White) Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Black Spanish Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Wyandotte Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Langshank Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Minceas Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Rhode Is. 1 rd Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Partridge Cochon Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00; Common Cockerel and 2 Pullets \$4.00 \$3.00

HORSES: The best Horse, any age, raised in the country \$6.00 5.00 4.00; The best Horse over 3 and under 4 years of age 6.00 5.00 4.00

SPECIAL PRIZES

Offered by Manufacturers of "Climax" Feed. The Board has accepted from Job Bros. & Co., Ltd., the sum of forty dollars (\$40), donated by Messrs. Crossfield & Co., of Liverpool, England, manufacturers of cattle feeds, and will award same in prizes according to the conditions as advertised by Job Bros. & Co., Ltd.

For the Best Dairy Cow (any breed) \$10.00; For the Best Fat Cow (any breed) 10.00; For the Best Fat Ox (any breed) 10.00; For the Best Fat Pig (any breed) 10.00

oct 11, 1910

IN STOCK. ROLLED OATS—in brls, Ogilvie's Rolled Oats, in hlf-brls, Ogilvie's Oatmeal, in brls, Ogilvie's Oatmeal, in hlf-brls, "Canadian Beauty" Round Peas, "Sugar Marrow" Round Peas, Selected Round Peas, Split Peas, Yellow Corn, Yellow Corn-Meal, White Hominy Feed, Hercules Feed,—Crushed Corn, Oats, Barley. Bran. HARVEY & Co., WHOLESALE.