

GENUINE BRANDAM'S B. B. WHITE LEAD

Actually Makes More Paint

Brandam's B. B. Genuine White Lead carries more Linseed Oil than any other because of its minute fineness. Thus, it makes more paint and better paint—pound for pound—than any other.

Many generations of use, has proved this to the complete satisfaction of home owners, home builders, painters, architects and contractors throughout the world.

Made in Canada by **BRANDAM-HENDERSON, LIMITED.** MONTREAL, HALIFAX, ST. JOHN'S, TORONTO, WINNIPEG.



Tale of Mystery

CHAPTER XVI.
Tom Cheriton Intervenes.
(continued)

Tom Cheriton continued to stare at Dessie until his astonishment had given way to sympathy, sympathy to speculation and speculation to close shrewd, scrutinising inquiry.

"Well, my dear child," he said, at length, "I suppose you know what you're talking about, because, as a rule, you're a particularly sharp, level-headed little woman; but at present I'm in the dark, absolutely and completely, and must remain there until you tell me a little more about things."

"I can tell you nothing, T—Mr." she stopped and hesitated, having begun to use his Christian name, and next tried in vain to bring out his surname.

He laughed; not boisterously or in amusement, but the encouraging, good-humoured, yet bantering laugh of a friend.

"That's no use, Dessie," he said, brightly, as he looked at her. "My name's Tom, not T, and considering the number of times I've kissed those lips, and they've kissed me, you can't be so hard on them as to expect they can still say 'Mr. Cheriton.' It's against human nature, Dessie." He repeated her name, and emphasised the repetition.

Dessie said nothing, and the man's heart ached as he saw that she was suffering keenly.

"What is the matter, Dessie?" he said, after a pause. "If you can tell me, do. I've been full of trouble about you since I saw your telegram and letter yesterday."

"I can't tell you anything, Tom," she answered. "I can't really. My lips are sealed. I can't say a word."

"Well, my dear, I shan't press you to speak, if you tell me that. If I am certain of anything on this earth, it is that you love me. There's only one thing I'm more certain of, and that is that I love you. I'm not saying and I could no more put you out of my life than I could put an end to life itself; and God forbid I should ever harbour a thought of that kind."

He paused, and in an instant continued:

"For love like ours—and we're not a couple who wear the advertisement of our mutual feeling on our sleeves—there's only one possible foundation

LAI'D UP FIVE YEARS
Until Half a Bottle of Father Morriscy's Liniment Cured His Shoulder.

Mr. Jos. J. Roy, a prominent tinsmith of Bathurst, N.B., July 16, 1909.

"I cannot let this opportunity pass without letting you know what benefit I received from your Liniment. For five years I had a sore shoulder, which prevented me from working or from sleeping at night. I had tried everything possible and still could find no relief, until I was advised to try a bottle of your liniment, which I purchased without delay. I only used one half of the bottle when I was completely cured, and now I feel as if I never had a sore shoulder. I would advise anyone suffering from Rheumatic pains to give your liniment a trial, for I cannot praise it too highly."

A liniment that will do that is the liniment you want. It is equally good for sore throat or chest, backache, toothache, ear ache, sprains, sore muscles, cuts, bruises, burns, frost-bites, chapped hands or chilblains. Rub it in, and the pain comes out. 25c per bottle at your dealer's, or from Father Morriscy Medicine Co. Ltd., Montreal, Que.

absolute trust. It follows, then, that in a thing like this I cannot have the slightest shadow of doubt that you are doing what you think best. You are making a howling mistake, of course. You'll come to see that some day." He paused to glance at her with a smile of cheering goodwill and confidence. "But, till then, nothing that you or anyone else on this great glorious earth of ours can say, do, hint, act, or pretend can ever shake my confidence in you. You feel that? He stopped for an answer this time meaning to draw her to speak gradually.

"You don't understand, Tom," said the girl, when her lover appeared determined to wait till she did answer. "No, I know that," he returned promptly. "Not yet, that is. But I mean to know all about it. No—seeing her about to protest—"nothing, you say will stop me following this thing out to the end. I'm not without courage, already."

"You must promise me to make no inquiries," said Dessie.

"I shall promise nothing of the kind. Listen, Dessie. You have promised to be my wife. Up to two or three days ago there was not a cloud between us. Not a thought was in my mind."

"That is not right, Tom," interposed Dessie. Her lover's protestation of intention to find out what had happened appealed to her fears, and she roused her. "There must be an end to all secrecy—"

"A beginning, you mean," he interpolated.

"An end," she repeated, quietly. "There has always been a secret between us. There was always some thing I had to tell you which all the same remained untold. Something connected with myself—my past life."

"Was it anything you meant to keep ignorant of it we married, Dessie?" he asked quietly. "But there why ask a thing like that? Do I believe you are a girl who would give herself to a man when you thought there was anything in your life that rendered you unworthy, even in your own opinion? Pshaw! Do I believe the sun goes round the earth? Or that the Lord Chancellor is necessarily the best lawyer in the country? Or any other obvious fallacy?"

"You have never believed I could treat you in this way. Break my faith and my word without a word of explanation. And yet I'm doing it."

"Precisely; and the fact only shows me how strong you believe the necessity to be. But it doesn't prove you unfaithful to me," answered Tom, imperturbably. "Perhaps you'll ask me next to believe you've ceased to love me. No, no, Dessie. I'm not going to let you cheat me in this way. I'll just make it clear to you, however, what I really feel and believe."

"Tom, I give you my word that nothing you can say or do can alter this. Nothing you can find out can even affect the end in the slightest. All that can happen would be that you would see the inevitable necessity as clearly as I do now."

"Well, that would be something gained, at any rate," he answered with dry humor. "For at present I see no necessity at all. Listen to me. Despite all you said about the secret that you were going to tell, but have not told, you and I were in full expectation, three days ago, of being married. When we parted here with the thought, which was a little envious, perhaps, that Mrs. Markham was likely to be married before us, neither of us had the remotest idea that anything could happen to part us

In any way, but certainly not like this. Had we?"

"It can do no good to think any more of this, Tom."

"Very well, then, it's clear, whether you answer or not, that whatever this is it is something that has happened since then. It is nothing on my side or to do with me, and it follows it must be to do with you. What has happened in the meantime, then? Obviously, the only thing of consequence is Mrs. Markham's return."

"Don't carry this any further, Tom," pleaded Dessie; but he paid no heed to her, and continued.

"Now, it's not to do with Mrs. Markham. Yes, I know that, he said, seeing Dessie start. "But it has to do with the man who is going to marry her. That I know from Mrs. Markham herself, because she said that you both met, but that she noticed the change afterwards—after you and this Count de Montald had met. I know, therefore, where to look at the start. Now, one question, and ever that I don't press: Is there anything you can tell me on that head?"

No, Tom. All I ask you is that if you really care for me you will not make any inquiry at all. Leave things where they are. Nothing can alter them."

"That I cannot consent to do for both our sakes, child. I would rather tell you everything freely and let me to judge; but if you cannot—no, you may in some way have been forced and bound to secrecy—I shall be the last to press you. But I must find it out, even if I take the scaffold by the throat and wring the truth out of him. And I'm capable of doing that in the last resort."

Dessie shook her head slowly, and lifting her hands let them fall with a gesture of despondency.

"It can do no good, Tom, not the least. If you wrung everything out of him it would only show you and his bar between us, and who's hopeless."

His knowledge of her was so shrewd that he could not but be impressed by her stolid insistence upon this; but he was vexed with himself at the same time for his inability to resist the feeling. Till this moment he had not gone very close to her side, but now he moved very quickly to her, and before she could resist his arm was round her waist, her hands clasped in his and her face close to his, while he spoke rapidly and with passion.

"Dessie, you must not cast me away like this. You haven't thought what it really is and all that it means to us both. You give me no word of reason or ground, but merely 'I must part. There is a bar which makes our marriage impossible.' The must not be. Do this. Marry me a once. I'll take you on trust, sweet heart, with all the barriers and every thing else. If you don't love me there is no such thing as love any where. If you're not as genuine as true a little woman as ever breathe there is no genuineness in woman. Come, dearest, kiss me and say yes."

For a moment she clung to him kissing him with quite unusual warmth, and he thought she was consenting. But it was only that she found it impossible to resist the temptation of the caress he offered, even though it should be the last.

"Don't make this harder for me than it is dear," she whispered. "I'm worse than death itself to part from you. But part we must. All I can say is that since we met last I have discovered a reason I did not know before, which makes it impossible for me to marry you. I am not fit to be your wife." She said the last words slowly and falteringly, and drooped her head.


Cheriton took his arm from her waist and placing both hands on her shoulders held her so that their faces were close together, and she could not help looking at him. He gazed kindly and gravely into her eyes, and then shaking his head, he said gently and with a smile.

"Dessie, for the first time since I've known you, you've told me what I can't believe. 'Not fit to be my wife.'"

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.

948. — A CHARMING BECOMING DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



Girl's Dress With Tucker.

The front closing of this model is not its only commendable feature. The gored skirt has graceful plaits, forming a panel at the back; the waist has a shaped front and plaits over the shoulder, that may be stitched as illustrated, or to the yoke depth only. The tucker may be omitted. Gingham, galatea, percale, linen, chambray, cashmere or foulard are all appropriate for this design. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for the 14 year size.

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

Suitable materials for any of these patterns can be procured from AYRES & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.

Neuralgia and Sciatica

Caused great suffering for 25 years. Nothing effective until Dr. Chase's Medicines were Used.

"It affords me pleasure to speak favorably of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills," writes Mr. W. T. Collins, Morpeth, Ont. "I had been a sufferer for 25 years from sciatica, lumbago and neuralgia, and tried nearly all the remedies advertised without one particle of benefit until I began the use of Dr. Chase's medicines. Before I had finished two boxes of the Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills I noticed considerable benefit in my condition. I have so much confidence in these medicines that I have recommended them to dozens of my friends."

In severe cases of this nature the combined use of these medicines brings results which are both surprising and satisfactory. The Kidney-Liver Pills regulate the action of kidneys, liver and bowels, while the Nerve Food enriches the blood and builds up the nervous system. Edimantou, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Here and There.

The Devonia, Capt. John Snow, arrived at Barbadoes from Pernambuco, Monday, after a run of 15 days.

CODTRAPS FOR SALE.—Two Second-Hand Traps for Sale Cheap. G. KNOWLING.—m16, 5in, eod

LEAVES B. CORINTHIAN.—Hon. W. R. Warren, Speaker of the House of Assembly, leaves here for Barbadoes by the Corinthian and will be present at the Coronation as the guest of the British Parliament.

Stafford's Liniment cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Coughs & Colds and all Aches and Pains. Can be used external and internally. Price 1/6 a bottle. Post 5c. extra.—m16, 1/6

WENT TO RAY BULLS.—Mr. A. Parsons went to Ray Bulls last evening to make arrangements about establishing a supply store there for the Reid Nfd. Co. He will have charge of the supplies.

PANSY ROOTS AND BASIES, choice quality, now in bloom. Tor Cottage, Waterford Bridge Road. Phone 408.—may15, 41

DIPHTHERIA.—Two children developed diphtheria at Petty Harbor yesterday. Dr. Anderson visited them and reported to the Health authorities. Inspector O'Brien visited the place and put the houses under quarantine.

An average of 10 bottles of Stafford's Liniment has been sold daily the past 3 months at Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill, at only 1/6 a bottle, 5c. extra.—may16, 1/6

T. A. EXECUTIVE MEETS.—The Executive and Committee of the T. A. & B. Society met last night in their rooms to confer over the appointment of Dr. O'Connell as physician of the Society. The doctor will take up his new duties on the 1st June.

CHIMNEYS SWEPT. All orders will receive prompt attention. WM. JARDNER, 14 Wickford St., off Carver's Hill.—ap17, m, eod

BIG MOLASSES CARGO.—The sloop Cordella, Capt. Gale, which arrived here yesterday after a run of 29 days from Barbadoes, had a large cargo of molasses for Bowring Bros. She brought 109 puncheons, 300 tieves and 500 barrels. She had the weather on the run up.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS.—We have been Agents for this famous Organ during the past thirty years. Stocks on hand. Reduced during our great alteration sale. HESLEY WOODS.—may5, 1/6

WOULD RENDER ASSISTANCE.—When the Minerva turned turtle off Torbay Head, Monday evening, Job's little steamer Tom was a half mile away, and when her crew saw the accident they started the launch for the schooner, but seeing another vessel nearer resumed their voyage to St. John's.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator never fails. These pills regulate the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at 25c a box, or three for \$10. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

DEFENDED HIMSELF WELL.—Const. Atwood, who is only a recruit in the police force, defended himself well when attacked the other evening by a burly drunk and others in the West End. He is a cousin of Mike Shallow and showed when attacked that he could look after himself almost as well as that pugilist.

HARBOR FULL OF SCHOONERS.—The harbor is now fast being filled up with schooners. As most of them are waiting their turn to get sailing, they moored in the stream, making it very difficult for steamers and large vessels to get up and down. No doubt Capt. English, the Harbor Master, will see that the regulations are better carried out.

BERGS MENACE TRAPS.—People from Grate's Cove and neighborhood who arrived here within the past few days say that a number of cod traps have been set out there and that several icebergs have drifted in amongst them. The men are fearful that their traps will be torn up by these bergs, which are a great nuisance this year.

SHOULD BE SPANCELLED.—Formerly horned cattle which showed signs of being vicious were spancelled by a rope which was tied to the horns and one of the fore legs, while in extreme cases a second rope was tied to the fore and hind leg. This prevented the beast from running and minimized the danger of people being hurt or gored by it. Something like this would prevent an incident like that of Monday night.

Flower Store Bulletin.

This Week.

Lily of the Valley, in clumps, specially choice, giving exquisite blooms, 20c. clump.

Flowering Roots: Polyanthus, Primula, Sieboldia, Pansies, Carnations, Peonies, Wreaths and Crosses at shortest notice. Orders left at Mr. Calver's King's Beach, receive prompt attention. Telephone 197.

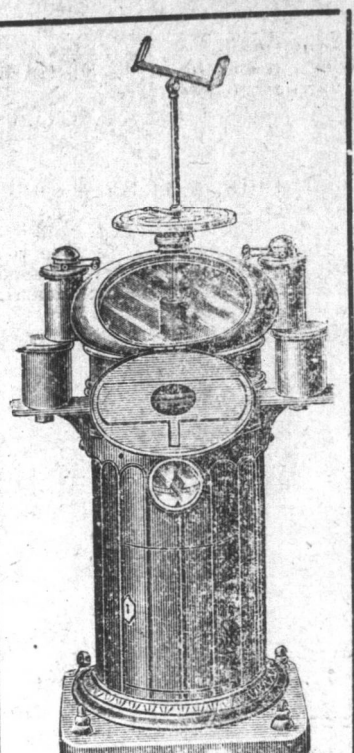
J. McNEIL,
Rawlins' Cross.

JOB PRINTING

WE ARE NOW SHOWING
Complete Lines in
Nautical Instruments

For Foreign and Fishing Trade, suitable for Steam and Sail.

A 1 Patent Logs, Church-Taftail Logs, Churn Rotators, Speed Governors, Log Lines, Box Compasses—all sizes, Tell Tale Compasses, Spirit Compasses, Brass Binnacles, Life Boat Binnacles and Compasses, Dory and Land Compasses, Kelvin's Standard Compasses, Cards for Kelvin's Compasses, Magnets, Points and Caps for Lint, Hall Barometers, Ships' Barometers, Pocket Barometers, Sextants, Quadrants, Spy Glasses, Binoculars, Glasses, Parallel Rulers, Dividers, Ships Clocks—striking eight bells, Engine Room Clocks, Dioptric Lens for Masthead, Port, Starboard, Anchor & Stern Lights, Tubes and Sinks for Kelvin's Sounding Machines, Deck and Port Lights—all sizes, Compasses adjusted in Iron Ships, All kinds of Compass Cards in Stock, Chronometers for sale or hire.



JOSEPH ROPER, Water St.

HAVE YOU USED
"Golden Pheasant" Tea,
If not why not?
It is the best in the market.
Sold by all leading Grocers.

J. B. MITCHELL, - - Wholesale Agent
may18, 10, 11

BE UP-TO-DATE IN YOUR READING

By Selecting Books from Our Lists—Just Published and Just Received.

What's His Name, by G. B. McCutcheon.....	81.25	Fraternity—John Galsworthy.....	96c.
The Trail of '88, by Robert W. Service, author of the Songs of a Sourdough.....	1.35	A Reconstructed Marriage, A. E. Barr.....	96c.
Doctors Dilemma, and other Plays by George Bernard Shaw.....	1.00	The Little King—Chas. Maguire.....	96c.
The Unknown Lady—J. M. Fordham.....	1.35	Highwater Mark—F. W. Hume.....	96c.
Phantom of the Opera—Leroux.....	1.35	Paddy the Next Best Thing—G. Page.....	96c.
Cynthia of the Minute—L. A. Vance.....	1.35	Diary of My Honey-moon—Lady N. de.....	96c.
An Eye for an Eye—W. LeQueux.....	75c.	A Complex Love Affair—Jas. B. H. de.....	96c.
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The Other Side—H. A. Vatchell.....	65c.	Creators of Clay—W. T. Stone.....	96c.
Fights Forgotten—Story of the chief Prize Fights in Eng. & Am. 50c.		Theo, by author of The Bad Way.....	96c.

Latest Fashion Books, Magazines, News and Illustrated Papers from England and U. S. A.

CARLAND'S Bookstores, 177-9 & 353 Water St.,
may2, 1/6

THE NEW 1911
GO CARTS
—and—
Baby Carriages
are here.

All the best makes and latest designs. Almost every variety of Cart is to be found in this splendid assortment of ours, and the styles have been particularly well selected.

These are light, easy running and very substantial.

U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT CO.
Complete House Furnishers.

P.E.I. Blue POTATOES!

May 13th. Just Landed.
500 brls. Best P.E.I. BLUE POTATOES.
All in First-Class Order.
Both for Eating and Seed Purposes.

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