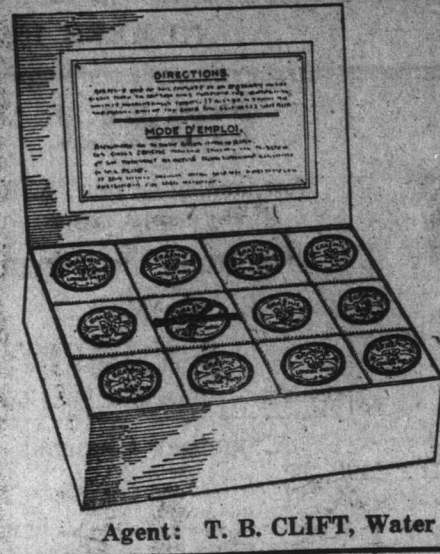


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BATH
SALTS

The most trustworthy of all beauty specialists. They are a tonic, a fragrant aid to the whole-some physical perfection to which all clever women aspire.

Agent: T. B. CLIFT, Water St., St. John's.

The Broken
Circle!

CHAPTER XXXVII.

"Leah," he said suddenly, "have you seen a beautiful little poem called 'An Untimely Thought'?" It is supposed to be written by a husband waiting at the foot of the stairs while his wife puts the last finishing stroke to her toilet. He wonders when and where she shall die.

"I wonder what day of the week? I wonder what month of the year? Will it be midnight or morning? And who will bend over my bier?"

"What a hideous fancy to come As I wait at the foot of the stair, While Lillian gives the last touch To her robe or the rose in her hair?"

"Do I like your new dress—Pompadour? And do I like you? On my life, You are eighteen, and not a day more, And have not been six years my wife?"

"Those two rosy boys in the crib Upstairs are not ours to be sure! You are just a sweet bride in her bloom, All sunshine and snowy and pure."

"As the carriage rolls down the dark street, The little wife laughs and makes cheer; But I wonder what day of the week? I wonder what month of the year?" Leah listened attentively.

"It is very sad and very sweet, Basil. Ah, it is a terrible thing—death! To think that nothing in the world can save one from it, neither wealth, nor love, nor—"

"Are you afraid of death?" he interrupted.

"Yes, I am—perhaps more than most people. When I was a little child, I was taken to Westminster Abbey, and was left alone amid the monuments until my friend came back for me. One struck me so much, Basil. I forgot the name of the persons in memory of whom it has been erected. I remember only the subject—a young and beautiful wife clasped in her husband's arms, and Death, in terrible guise, trying to snatch her from him and drag her into his hideous den. I was greatly impressed with it. Child as I was, I thought how horrible, how strong death must be, when even the love of her husband could not keep a wife safe in his arms. I think that was the first time I ever felt afraid of death. Oh, Basil, now that I am so happy, I do not want to die!"



Pain's Enemy

SLOAN'S Liniment is proclaimed the world over as being Pain's greatest enemy. Multitudes of people use and recommend it. Rheumatic aches and pains instantly obey its command and disappear. It penetrates right to the sore spot. No need of rubbing. It does its work thoroughly. Give it a trial. One bottle will convince you. At all druggists and dealers.

**SLOAN'S
LINIMENT**
(PAIN'S ENEMY)

GERALD S. DOYLE,
Distributor.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

The last autumn flower had died, and over the earth had fallen the white robe of winter. Glen was still in the hands of the workpeople, and Sir Basil was busied with the coming election, his marriage, and his estate. Leah was also engrossed in preparations; while the general rejoiced to see his niece so active and happy.

A sudden interruption came to this state of things. One morning the general came down full of bright plans and anticipations. His favorite beverage was a cup of coffee, made from the fragrant freshly-ground berries; Leah, on the contrary, preferred drinking orange pekoe from a cup of priceless Sevres. Sir Arthur discussed his breakfast, talked about the party of visitors whom he would like to gather under his roof for Christmas, about Sir Basil, and how much better he had seemed to be on the previous evening, and finally walked to a table in another part of the room, on which the post-bag was lying.

It was one of the rules of the household at Brentwood that the letters should never be opened until after breakfast; the general's idea being that, if they contained bad news, it was better to delay it, if good, it would be the better for keeping. He took the bag in his hands, all unconscious that it held for him and for others a certain doom.

"We have numerous correspondents this morning," he said, turning out the contents.

Some of the letters contained invitations and news from friends; others were circulars and charitable appeals. At last the general came to one envelope that seemed to puzzle him. He looked at the post-mark, and saw the word "Southwood." Who could have written to him from Southwood? That was the little town on the slope of the great green hill near Dene Abbey. He had driven through it once or twice; but he was not aware that he knew any one living there.

"Leah," he cried, "here is a strange thing—a letter from Southwood? That is the place by the sea, is it not?"

"Yes," she replied; "but I have never been there. I did not know that you had any correspondents in that part of the country, uncle."

"Nor did I," he said. "This letter is written by a lady, I am sure. It is an easy, elegant, flowing hand."

"The quickest way to see from whom it came is to open it and look at the signature," laughed Leah. "You do not seem to have thought of that, uncle."

He joined in her laughter, then opened the envelope, drew out the letter, and read it. As he did so, all the color died from his face, and the smile from his lips. He perused it slowly and carefully, then looked at Leah. Alarmed by the expression on his eyes, she rose from her seat by the fire and went over to him.

"This concerns you, Leah," he said. "It is written by your sister Hettie."

"By Hettie!" she cried. "Oh, uncle, what is it? May I read it?"

But, when she held the letter in her hands, her agitation was so great that she could not see the words.

"Tell me what it is about!" she cried, in distress. "I cannot read—I cannot see! What is it about, uncle?"

The general looked at her with pitying eyes.

(To be continued.)

Deep founts of lace fall down the back of long, close-fitting sleeves of lace.

—just say

Corns?

—just say

Blue-jay

to your druggist

Stops Pain Instantly

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in two forms—a colorless, clear liquid (one drop does it) and in extra thin plasters. Use whichever form you prefer, plasters or the liquid—the action is the same. Salk, gentle. Made in a world-famed laboratory. Sold by all druggists.

Free White Paper & Black, Ten-cent, Dept. for valuable book, "Correct Care of the Feet."

One kind word to the living is better than a long drawn out eulogy over the dead.

Some men remain bachelors because they are unable to choose between beauty and intellect.

Lucky is the man who receives a kick from the left hind foot of a rabbit instead of from either hind foot of a mule.

Why does the average man always get less credit than he thinks he is entitled to, and more than he deserves?—Chicago News.

"EXCEL" Boots
For Fishermen.

"Excel"

RUBBER BOOTS

have seven special features in their construction which make them far superior to any other make of Rubber Boots on the market.

1st—Excel Boots

Are made all in one piece.

2nd—Excel Boots

Have heavy double sole—runs all the way under heel.

3rd—Excel Boots

Have reinforced 7-ply tops, to prevent cracking and wrinkling.

4th—Excel Boots

Have 8-ply heavy tire-tread sole.

5th—Excel Boots

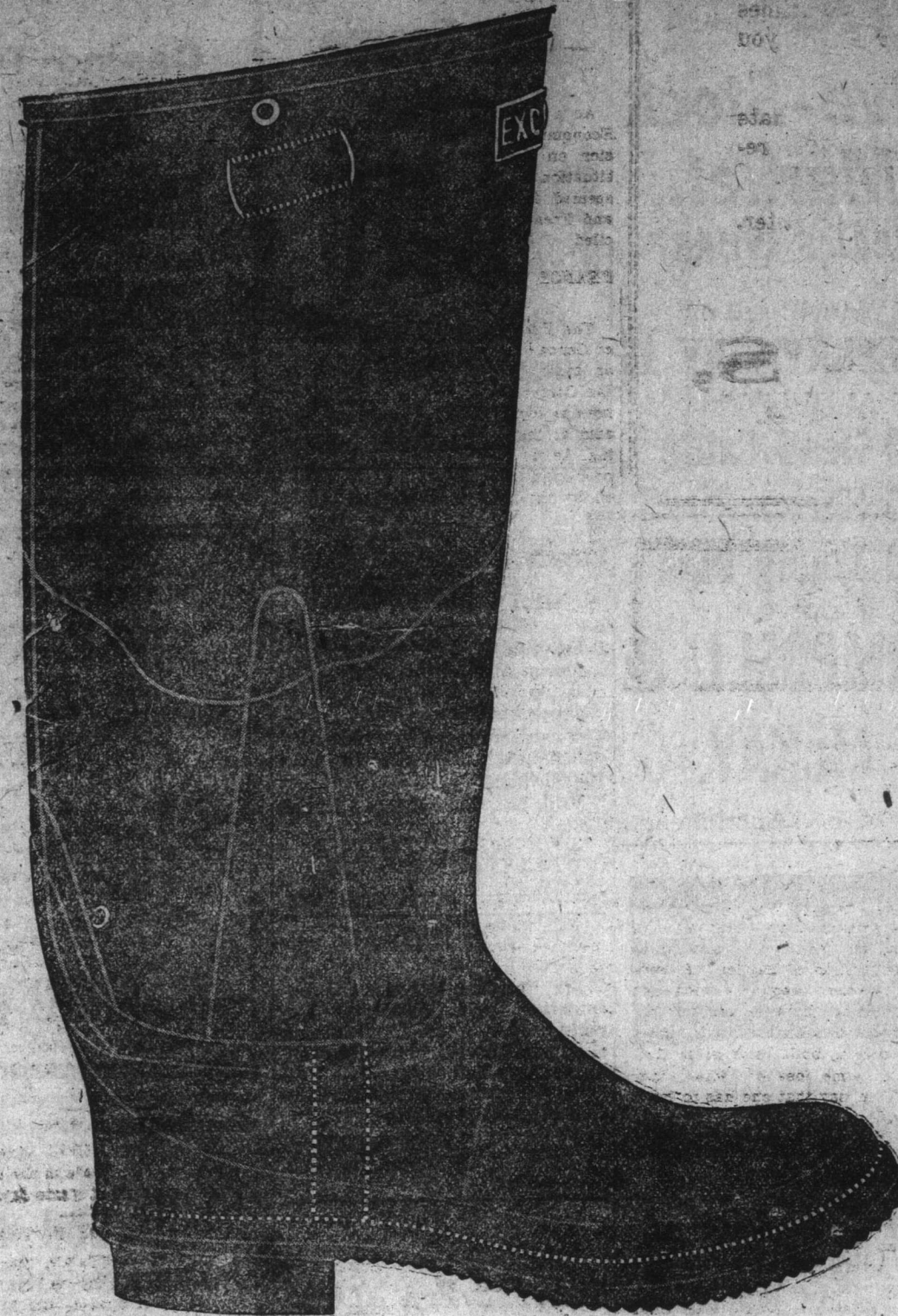
Have 5-ply uppers to prevent chafing.

6th—Excel Boots

Are vacuum cured under heavy steam pressure to withstand hard wear.

7th—Excel Boots

Are made of pure live rubber, soft and pliable.



Parker & Monroe, Ltd.

Distributors For Newfoundland.

Even-Handed Justice.

(From London Tit-Bits.)

A brawny blacksmith was appointed Justice of the Peace. The first case he heard was one arising out of the death of a cow under the wheels of a goods train. Plaintiff's counsel enumerated the many virtues of the cow; he described her gentleness; he told of the great bereavement to her immediate family, consisting of a young calf, and dwelt upon the heartlessness of a system which by its brutal carelessness had made stew-meat of the parent and an orphan of the offspring.

As he sat down, the new Justice said, with a voice husky with emotion:—"I've heard enough! Plaintiff wins." And he then proceeded to enter judgment for the full amount of damages.

But the lawyer for the other side protested. He was silver-tongued, with automatic tear valves and a friction-proof jaw. Among other matters pertinent to the issue, he introduced the Union Jack, Magna Charta, and "Little Grey Home in the West," concluding the whole by bursting into a violent fit of weeping.

As he sank into his seat, the Justice wiped his streaming eyes, and in a voice quivering with sob, exclaimed: "Well, that beats all! Defence wins."

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Church Fellowship.

(From the Chicago News.)

Bishop Talbot tells of an adventure Bishop Kemper had in the early days of Kansas. Dr. Kemper was traveling in a stage coach which was held up one night.

The bishop remonstrated with the road agent, saying, "Surely you would not rob a poor bishop engaged in the discharge of his sacred duties?"

"You're a bishop, eh? What church?" said the man behind the gun.

"The Episcopal Church."

"You don't say so. Why, that's the church I belong to. Go ahead, driver. Good night, bishop."

Black Canton crepe is a favourite material for afternoon frocks. Many of them are trimmed in panel effect with black jet beads.

Petal trimming is in decided favor. For trimming the necks and sleeves of frocks, picot-edged petals of self-material are often seen.

—just say

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—just say

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If your dealer cannot
supply them, drop a card
to PARKER & MONROE
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JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

Household Notes.

If you are having lamb for dinner, cook mint and peas together and serve with the meat.

Line a mold with lady fingers and pack it with alternate layers of frozen custard and fruit.

Orange custard is delicious frozen and served with sections of orange and whipped cream.

Dress grapefruit salad with two tablespoons of honey mixed with two teaspoons of lemon juice.

Household Notes.

Serve salmon with cucumber sauce. The salmon may be used in croquettes, as it has little bone.

A well-balanced breakfast consists of steamed rice, sliced tomatoes, lettuce and eggs and rye muffins.

Flanetto misqu is delicious. Put steamed rice to thicken it, putting the flanetto through a sieve.

A clever way to garnish meat is to place a hollow in the middle of a mound of potatoes and fill with meat.

MINARD'S PATENT CURED MEATS

PHYSICIANS.