

**"My Heart Would Palpitate,
I Had Weak Spells"**

Mrs. L. Whiting, 202 King St. West, Brockville, Ont., writes:

"I took very sick with my nerves and stomach, and seemed to be all run down. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate so and I would take such weak spells in the pit of my stomach that I sometimes thought I would never get better. I had almost given up hope when a friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I did not stop until I had taken twenty-five boxes. It has done wonders for me and I want to recommend it to everyone."

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD
GERALD S. DOYLE, DISTRIBUTOR
At all Dealers.

Lady Wyvernes' Daughter.

CHAPTER XXVIII

Whatever were the trials and difficulties of her new life, Florence resolved to bear them bravely. The great sting of all was removed—no one spoke ill of her dead father. Her warm, loving heart was not wounded a hundred times each day by allusions to his faults and the wrong he had done to every one.

With Mrs. Cadwell, she would have been, comparatively speaking, happy, but the young ladies were peevish and envious. The journey to Rome was not unpleasant. To Florence it was one dream of delight; she forgot the petty vexations, the little miseries, of her every-day life. She was realizing one of her wildest hopes; she was travelling to that "land of beauty and of song," of which she had dreamed from the time when she had been a child.

They reached Rome in safety. Many English people were there, people of rank and position; Mrs. Cadwell's heart rejoiced as she read the long list of noble and celebrated names. She took apartments in one of the best and most fashionable parts of Rome. She had some letters of introduction, and she with her daughters determined to gain a footing in the very best society.

"Nothing second-rate, mamma," said Maria, who was the leading spirit of the family; "remember, everything depends upon the set we get into first. It must be a good one, if we wait six months."

Both sisters and mother agreed in this. Their brightest hopes were placed upon the Hon. Mrs. Godwin, to whom they bore a special letter of introduction. She received them kindly, was civil to Mrs. Cadwell and her daughters, but seemed to grow tired of Florence.

"Who in the world is that companion?" she said one day to the merchant's widow. "What a beautiful patrician face she has! Where did she come from?"

Mrs. Cadwell explained with some little pride that she had been recommended to her by Signor Bacchi. She was an orphan, who had been living as companion with some relative. Mrs. Godwin looked thoughtful, and said nothing. In her own mind she had already condemned the Cadwells as parvenus, and decided that Florence had been accustomed to the best society.

Day by day Maria and Julia disliked

Florence more and more. They disliked her because of the attention she excited. People praised her looks, her manner, her voice, the perfect ease and fluency with which she spoke Italian. The Misses Cadwell, in their own minds, termed her designing and under-bred. They reminded her constantly of their differences in position, and spoke of the "duties" of "persons of her class." But the sweet, untiring patience with which she bore it all might have disarmed them.

"You might really have found a companion, mamma," was Julia's dutiful remark, "who would have been useful to us from knowing other people. Many ladies, highly connected, and of good family, would be glad to enjoy the advantages Miss Wyvernes does, and they would have introduced us to their friends, you know."

But Mrs. Cadwell liked the beautiful, gentle girl, who was always amiable and pleasant with her. Florence, owing to the good nature of Mrs. Cadwell, had a little room of her own. The sisters intruded there sometimes, under different pretences; they were in reality very curious as to the contents of the boxes that the young girl always kept locked.

One morning Mrs. Cadwell asked Florence to go to the bank for her. The girls did not know she was absent, and went to her room for their Italian lesson. They rapped, but no answer came. Maria opened the door, and entered boldly, saying that Miss Wyvernes ought to be ready for her duties at the appointed time. The room was in its usual tidy state, but one of the boxes always kept locked was half-opened, and from it there hung something that looked like a mixture of exquisite blue satin and white lace.

Maria looked and hesitated. Julia looked too; then both sisters gazed at each other. They were half-ashamed of the curiosity which actuated them; the lace hung directly over the lock of the box.

"Whatever that is," said Maria, at last, "it will be quite spoiled. I will replace it. It is not often Miss Wyvernes leaves things untidy."

She raised the blue satin; it was the sleeve of a richly-trimmed dress. Maria forgot all else. In her curiosity she drew out the remainder, and found one of the most elegant evening dresses she had ever seen, trimmed with seed-pearls and point-lace. She held it up before her astonished sister, and they both gazed for some minutes in unfeigned admiration.

"Nonsense, mamma!" cried Julia. "Who in their senses would give a dress like that to a companion? It is fitted for a duchess. Depend upon it there is something wrong about her; and you will regret it if you do not get rid of her."

"Well, if I must, I must," sighed the mother; "but she is really very useful. But say nothing about it to-day, we are going with the Godwins to the Coliseum. Leave it until this evening, and I will speak to her then."

Satisfied that they should at length get rid of a rival, the Misses Cadwell were restored to something like good humor. They said very little to Florence when she returned, while she, who had often been puzzled by their conduct before, wondered at the malicious yet triumphant looks with which they regarded her. Punctually at the appointed time they called at the Godwin's, and then proceeded to the Coliseum.

The elderly ladies seated themselves near one of the ruined arches, overgrown with grass and shrubs; the younger ones sat with them for a time, intending to sketch afterward. The conversation, as usual with the Godwins, turned upon the aristocracy then in Rome. Florence soon tired of it, and wandered some little distance to the entrance of a corridor, and stood there, leaning against the stones. Miss Cadwell smiled contemptuously to herself, thinking her companion was "attitudinizing."

"The best people now in Rome," said the Honorable Mrs. Godwin, oracularly, "are the Lynnes—Lord Lynne, his wife, and sister. She is wonderfully handsome, while her sister is the very ideal of a graceful, pretty English girl."

The Cadwells listened intently and reverently. They loved many things, but nothing so dearly as a lord. They did not know one; they would have given anything to be able to speak as Mrs. Godwin did, of lords and ladies—mentioning them with a familiarity that filled them with awe. To be really introduced to a lord, to speak to one, was the highest end and aim of the Cadwells' existence.

"Do the Lynnes go out much into society?" asked Julia.

"Not at present," replied Mrs. Godwin. "Lady Lynne is not very well; besides, you know, they are so very exclusive; they mixed in the highest circles in London. There are very few English in Rome they would know. They are the creme de la creme, you understand."

"Oh, yes; certainly," said poor Mrs. Cadwell, with the most amiable of smiles, and without the least notion of what Mrs. Godwin meant.

(To be continued.)

Fashion Plates.

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

A PRETTY SUMMER FROCK.



4410 White voile embroidered in green and finished with bindings of green organdy, is here portrayed. This model is nice for the new summer silk; also for crepe, tissue gingham and linen.

A SMART SUIT STYLE.



4392-4418. This style owes its originality to the smart Eton packet and the equally attractive wrap skirt. The vest may be omitted. Sports crepe was used in this instance. Linen, pongee, ratine or twill would also be attractive.

The Jacket Pattern 4392, is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. The Skirt 4418 in 7 Sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years for Misses, and 21, 23, 25 and 27 inches waist measure for Ladies. To make this suit for an 18 year size will require 4 1/2 yards of 40 inch material. The width of the skirt at the foot is about 3 yards.

Two separate patterns mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

Four Miles a Minute.

NEW RACING AEROPLANES.

The Air Ministry's offer to purchase the winning aircraft in both the Aerial Derby and the Schneider Cup races for aeroplanes, should they be British, has resulted in the designing of several new racing aeroplanes which are expected to reach phenomenal speeds.

Public Ownership.

Recent Canadian papers are well worth reading on this very live question. Mr. William Duff, who is now styled Admiral Duff by the Right Honorable Arthur Meighan, leader of the Opposition at Ottawa, gave a speech of compelling force. The following extracts from his speech are well worth considering when we compare the efforts of our Government in the same direction with the S.S. Lobella and the rest of the fleet recently in charge of Minister of Shipping, Mr. Duff, who was a former citizen of Carbonara is one of the principal men in the present Government, but his independence cannot be kept down by any man in the party when it comes unearthing scandals of this kind.

OTTAWA, June 13—The necessity of again making up the deficit of the Canadian National Merchant Marine from the public Treasury has produced a tidal wave of righteous wrath from within the confines of the Liberal party.

William Duff, of Lunenburg, himself a ship-owner, and the self-appointed vessel of wrath as far as the Government ships are concerned, savagely attacked the loss-covering appropriation of \$1,600,000 in the Commons yesterday, holding the vote in the light of an immoral drain upon the resources of the nation, declaring the financing to be slightly tinged with illegality, and condemning in unequivocal terms the Government in unqualified terms the Government which built the fleet and the Government which persists in freighting the ships with cargoes and the taxpayers with deficits.

Mr. Duff commenced with the laying of the first keel and finished with what appeared to be a sincere hope for the sinking of the last ship. In between he granted the need of the war-time construction, questioned the Government's right to meet an unexpected deficit increase with funds secured through a Governor-General's warrant, and was properly suspicious of the seal of a management which did not have a dollar at stake in the venture.

The Progressive chief, Mr. Robert Forke, was to a great degree responsible for the onslaught, with a plaintive query as to what were the ships good for any way. They couldn't carry cattle and they couldn't carry grain and were evidently a total loss, as far as he was concerned. Now he is better informed and with Mr. Duff's assistance, largely confirmed in his original opinion.

Worn-out clothing can profitably be turned into "cloth." The method is to throw worn-out and discarded tweed and woollens into a cutting machine, which separates the fibres and chops them up into tiny pieces. By means of another machine, hot glue is spread over a width of a canvas material, which is then liberally sprinkled with the chopped-up fibres.

The canvas passes through hot rollers, which press the fibres into the canvas and dry the glue at the same time. The result is a material which looks like cloth, but, of course, its wearing qualities are very poor.

Plin stones and other fruit stones were the means of saving many lives during the war. The Army chemists were continually experimenting in the hope of finding something to counteract poison-gas. Carbon from various sources was found to be effective when combined with the other ingredients in the gas mask container, and the carbon obtained from fruit stones was found to be much more absorbent than that obtained from any other source.

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THREE FOOTWEAR

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**The Newest Foot-fashions
The Greatest Comfort
The Lowest Price**

**Archibald Bros., Ltd.,
Harbor Grace.**

Pipe, Pipe Fittings and Sheet Metals.

Black Galvanized and Brass Pipe, Valves, Elbows, Tees, Unions, Pipe Tongs, Stillson Wrenches.

--ALSO--

Sheet Brass, from 1-16 to 1-2 thick, Sheet Zinc, Copper, Lead, Iron, Bar Copper, Bronze Bars, Bar Iron, Ingot Tin, Lead etc.

JOB'S STORES, Limited

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JUST ARRIVED!

Per S.S. Digby:

English Baby Carriages

in various colors and styles.

Blue
Black
Blue & Dove
Brown
Mole

Canadian
Wicker Carriages.
Go-Carts
Sulkeys
Etc., Etc.

SELLING AT LOWEST PRICES.

Bowring Brothers, Limited

HARDWARE DEPT.

No Soap Better For Your Skin Than Cuticura

Mr. Donnelly, the business agent of Bricklayers Union Local 34, tells briefly and frankly why the strikers of whom he is the shepherd refuse to go back to work at \$11 a day. "It is against human nature," he says, "for men to vote to accept \$11 when they are getting work at \$14 and \$16 a day."

That tells the story, all but the reason why the men are able to get \$14 and \$16 a day. That reason is that the bricklayers, like many other trades organizations, have made their unions close corporations. They have prevented men from coming in to share the high wages that have fallen to the lot of manual labor in recent times.

In the ten years between 1910 and 1920 the population of the United States increased 14,000,000, but in the same period the number of bricklayers in this country was reduced from 161,000 to 131,000. The unions had stiffened their lines and repelled applicants for membership. The result is that there are far more jobs than bricklayers. The ideal of these unions has been reached. Builders bid madly for their services. Why, indeed, should they sign up at \$11 a day when there are many employers ready to pay \$16?

In the last session of the New York Legislature was introduced the Unemployment bill which would have compelled trades unions to open their ranks to all workmen of citizenship and ability. The bill did not get a single affirmative vote in the Senate.

So there is no hope of helping the building situation through legislation. We must wait until the natural wages kill themselves by toppling over.—New York Herald.

Big Bargains in Child's Canvas Rubber Sole Shoes; sizes 5 to 9. White, 80c. pair; Brown 65c. pair; Black, 60c. pair at 7c. SMALLWOOD, Water Street.

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