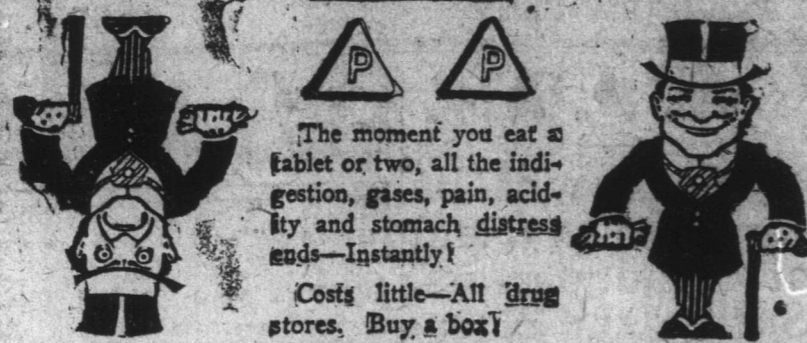


**Stomach Distress Stops Instantly!**

Sure, quick, pleasant relief from Indigestion Pain, Gas, Acidity, Heartburn or Dyspepsia.



**UPSET? Pape's Diapepsin WILL PUT YOU ON YOUR FEET**

**Love in the Abbey**

**Lady Ethel's Rival**

CHAPTER XXXV. TAKING WINGS.

Notwithstanding Kitty's protest, it is more than a cold in her head that has been the matter, and several days during the past week Mary had been tempted to brave the numerous and awful threats which her willful mistress had held over her, and send for old Doctor Greene. As a matter of fact, Kitty has been sailing dangerously near fever, and only her constitution, tough and strong as a cable, has kept her off the breakers of a serious illness.

During this week Kitty has been entirely in Mary's hands, and the affection which the simple girl always bore her lovable young mistress has deepened and grown into an attachment that Kitty is fully conscious of and feebly amused by.

After going about on tiptoe for some time, Mary looks over the foot of the bed, and seeing her pretty head has dropped on the pillow, jumps to the conclusion that its owner has fallen asleep, and seating herself by the dressing table takes out some work, but her delusion is dispelled with a suddenness that causes the needle to run into her finger and her work to drop on her lap.

"Mary," comes from the bed, apparently from under the clothes, "did you ever run away from home?"

"Law, Miss Kitty!" is the startled response. "Me run away from home! No, that I never did!"

"I'm sorry for that," says Kitty, with a sigh. "You might have been able to tell me the best way to do it."

"Law, miss! Whatever put such a thought into your head? Why should I run away from home? I was too happy."

"Yes," says Kitty musingly, "I remember seeing you when I went to engage you; your father was in his shirt sleeves, smoking a pipe, which I think he swallowed when I came into the room—for it disappeared, I remember, in a supernatural manner; and your mother dusted a chair that shone like ice for me to sit on; and—yes, I suppose you were happy—there was a little girl sitting on your father's knee—"

"My sister Polly, miss," says the delighted Mary; "father always have one of us on his knee."

And she laughs as she bites her cotton.

Kitty's face flushes, and she turns neatly on her arm.

"Your father was fond of you, Mary?"

"Yes, miss, he was always fond of all of us, especially us girls."

"Strange man," mutters Kitty, with bitter irony. "A touch of insanity, I expect!"

"What did you say, miss?"

"Nothing. And so you never ran away from home, and you don't know how it's done? Well, the thing will, at least, have the charm of novelty. Mary, you and I will run away to-morrow morning!"

CHAPTER XXXVI. A SUDDEN RESOLUTION.

MARY holds her breath for a moment, as a sudden dread of delirium crosses her nurse's mind; then she laughs.

"You are always fond of making fun of me, Miss Kitty. I don't mind, though sometimes I'm afraid you think I'm very stupid, for I don't always know whether you are serious or not."

"I was never more serious than I am now, Mary," is the response. "You have just one clear evening in which

to say good-bye to Tom—or is it Edward?—that is, if you wish to retain the delightful and joyous task of combing my hair and fidgeting my life out by drafts and rumors of drafts. Do not let me persuade you to leave the gay and jovial life you lead under this cheerful roof—do not let me tear you away from the society of Tom—or Edward. You shall be free to go or stay—"

Mary throws down her work and goes hurriedly to the bed, with the intention of ascertaining by an inspection of the speaker's face whether her young mistress is serious, or mildly enjoying the pastime of teasing her faithful domestic, a sport which Kitty not seldom indulges in.

Something in her face, so pale, so much at variance with the half-sarcastic tone, sends Mary's blood galloping and then leaves her pale and frightened, but calm.

"What do you mean, miss?" she says, in a low voice.

"What I say," says Kitty, and she looks up with that steady look in her eyes which Mary knows so well. "I am going away to-morrow morning."

"Oh, miss! to leave the Lawn?"

"I don't love it well enough to take it with me, even if I could," says Kitty, trying hard to maintain her cold tone of cynicism; but the quiver of the lip shows how much the endeavor costs her.

"Miss Kitty—I think you're having fun with me. I don't believe you're serious!"

"Why not?" says Kitty, with a hard smile; "because I am so cheerful? If I let down my hair, and cried and threw my arms about as the ladies do in the novels—you wouldn't doubt me for a moment, then, eh, Mary? Why shouldn't I be cheerful? I am going to leave the Lawn, where I am—not happy—and I am going where I shall be happy."

Mary, pale and anxious, looks down with a puzzled sigh.

"You used to be happy, Miss Kitty, singing about the place all day, and with the dogs and the horses! Oh, Miss Kitty, this do trouble me!"

"Because it is new to you; suppose it has troubled me, and I have got over it, and grown merry?"

Very merry her face looks.

Mary looks at the beautiful face, so set and steadfast, so immovable, in silence for a moment, then she asks a very natural question:

"Where—where are we going, Miss Kitty?"

"We?" echoes Kitty, with a faint, hard smile of triumph. "You will not leave me then, Mary?"

The girl sinks down on her knees beside the bed, and takes the white hand that is plucking the counterpane, and draws it to her with a gentle, impetuous gesture, full of devotion and entreaty.

"Miss, you know I shan't leave you! You know I couldn't let you go alone! Oh, dear Miss Kitty, must we go? Have you quite—quite made up your mind? Must we go? I know something has happened, I know you're not happy; haven't I sat beside you these last nights, and held your hand while you've been asleep, and haven't I heard you talking and crying out in your dreams; I know you haven't been happy; but—must we go?" she breaks off, for Kitty has roused herself on her elbow, and is looking, not at her, but miles beyond, with a restless, speculating gaze in her eyes—eyes that are bright with the unnatural brightness, with the brilliance of a hunted animal's.

"Yes—yes," she says, clenching her hand; "I cannot stay here, Mary; not a day longer. I could not, even if he had not asked me—"

"He?" breathes Mary anxiously.

"This place is stifling me, I cannot bear it! I know that if I stay I shall go mad!"

CHAPTER XXXVII. A DUMB REPROACH.

IF a feat of pedestrianism could have solved Kitty's troubles, her sorrows and perplexities would have been overcome and slain that night, for she must have walked many weary miles in her little stockings feet. Mary, the faithful, came up and knocked for admittance, but got no answer, waited at the door, listening with anxious ears to the pat, pat of the shoeless feet of her beloved mistress, and then went, troubled, away, for she knew that to expect to get in when Kitty meant to keep her out of the room was utterly futile.

So Kitty walked her weary pilgrimage until quite worn out, then, pale

and haggard, she sank, dressed as she was, upon the bed, and fell, by the force of sheer exhaustion, into that deep, almost painful sleep which rewards the foolish individual who is unwise enough to exhaust the mental and physical faculties at the one and the same time.

There was no moon, a small night lamp threw a faint light about the room, and across the bed, and the pale face of the girl as she lay there.

It was a very lovely face for all its pallor, lovelier, perhaps, than it had been when Kitty had stood upon the edge of the trough and earned the odious name of tomboy; for her heartache had given her that last touch which the sweet picture wanted; the great artist Experience—or was his name Sorrow?—had added the magic touch and given her that spirituelle look which reveals the fact that the woman one looks on has more than skin-deep beauty—a loveliness of soul.

As the lamp shone on her she looked a prize lovely enough to have tempted Paris in the matter of the touch; lovelier still when, moved by who knows what dream, the clear pallor of her face was slowly changed to a soft, sweet blush, the lips unbuttoned and curved into a lovely smile, then pouted with a kiss, and her arms slowly extended as if to embrace or be embraced. It was only a dream, but a dream so vivid that it changed her whole face, and when, as she fancied—it must have been the fancy of a dream—she heard her name called in a hushed yet clear, lingering whisper, she awoke suddenly with a half sob of joy and welcome.

But as she woke up the stillness of the room, the silence unbroken, save by the ticking of the clock, struck the sweet fancy from her heart and made her shiver. She walked to the window and threw the blind aside, and shrank back timorously at the darkness before dawn.

"What was it?" she panted; "what did I hear? I've been dreaming! Oh, my God! I thought he had come back, and it was only a dream!" and she covered her face with her hands.

But it came out of them quickly with a passionate energy.

"What am I speaking of! He come back! He is with his bride elect—dear, lovely, accomplished Ethel! He will not come back until he can bring her on his arm, and then he will find that I have not waited for him! No!" and with a passionate gesture she sank on her knees in front of the wardrobe and commenced to turn over her dresses—there were not many!—with the impatient, restless desire to be doing something, to be on the move, to act down thought.

Mary had placed the dressing bag on a chair ready for packing, and Kitty, making a hasty and supremely reckless selection, threw a small heap of things to go into that bag which certainly would not contain one half of them.

With feverish restlessness she turned out one drawer after another, almost forgetting the object of her self-imposed task, feeling only that she must do something or that she should go mad.

Presently her eye was caught by the heap she had piled up beside her, and glancing at the bag she laughed discordantly, and pulling open another drawer, commenced to toss the things in again; but suddenly she stopped short, and her head seemed to swim round.

(To be Continued.)

health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HERLES, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

**WHAT ABOUT YOUR INCOME?**

The elements comprising the body are constantly wearing out and must be renewed daily, else the outgo of strength exceeds the income.

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

will help the tired business-man or woman keep pace with the wear and tear of life. Scott's Emulsion nourishes the body, blood and nerves, and helps maintain an even balance of strength and energy. *Save-guard your income of strength with Scott's.* Scott & Borden, Toronto, Ont. 18-19

and haggard, she sank, dressed as she was, upon the bed, and fell, by the force of sheer exhaustion, into that deep, almost painful sleep which rewards the foolish individual who is unwise enough to exhaust the mental and physical faculties at the one and the same time.

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(To be Continued.)

CHAPTER XXXVIII. HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL.

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

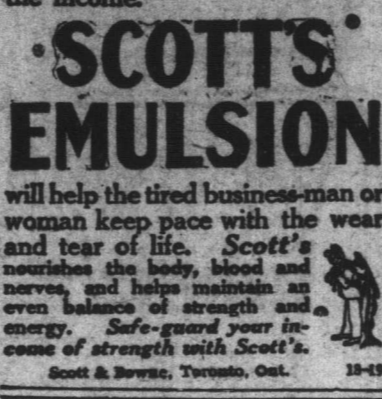
Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness, nervousness, and was in a run down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, and in excellent health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HERLES, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

**Fashion Plates.**

A PRETTY DRESS FOR PARTY OR BEST WEAR.

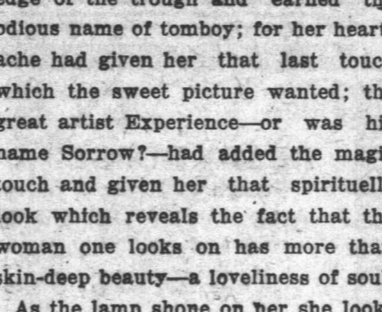


2624—In organdie, net, dotted veil or batiste, this model will be very attractive. It may be trimmed with lace or embroidery edging, or the fringes of bolero and sleeve, and the tucks may be finished with hemstitching. If desired, the bolero may be omitted. Voile, gabardine, gingham, poplin and repp are nice, too, for this design. As illustrated, the neck edge may be high or low, and the sleeves in bishop, bell or puff style.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: A, S, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 1 1/2 yards of 27-inch material for the dress and 3/4 yard for the bolero.

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

**A GOOD STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL.**



2348—This style is fine for all wash goods, for silk, for satin, serge, gabardine or velvet. The right front overlaps the left at the closing. The sleeves may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: S, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 requires 4 yards of 44-inch material.

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

**Public Notice**

**War Losses.**

The Minister of Shipping hereby publishes for the information of claimants the following particulars which he has just received, viz:

Instructions as to the filing of Claims by British Subjects in Newfoundland in respect of Property Requisitioned, Sequestered or Destroyed by Enemy Governments.

1. A Statutory Declaration verifying the claim must be sent to the Minister of Shipping, St. John's, N. F. The Declaration must be in the form prescribed and made before a Notary Public or Justice of the Peace.

2. If the claimant was born within His Majesty's dominions the Declaration should state the date and place of birth. If the claimant was born outside His Majesty's dominions but derives British nationality from his father or grandfather, the Declaration should state the date and place of birth of such father or grandfather.

If the claimant is a naturalized British subject the Declaration should state the date and place of his naturalization and his previous nationality.

3. If the claimant is a company incorporated under the laws of Newfoundland, or of the United Kingdom, or some British Dominion or Colony, the Declaration should state the date of incorporation and jurisdiction of incorporation.

If all the persons holding shares or otherwise interested in the Company are aliens, the Declaration should state the fact. If some of the persons holding shares, or otherwise interested in a Company, are aliens, the Declaration should state the nationality of those persons and the nature of their interest in the company.

4. Full particulars of the property in respect whereof the claim is made must be set out in the Declaration or in a schedule attached thereto.

5. The Declaration must state the value of the property and the amount of the claim.

Where the value of the property can be proved by documentary evidence, copies of these documents should be attached to the Declaration.

Where documentary evidence of the value of the property cannot be adduced, the evidence of the claimant should, so far as it is possible to do so, be corroborated by that of other persons.

6. The Declaration must state the facts with regard to the requisitioning, sequestration, or destruction of the property so far as they are known to the claimant.

If the claimant holds any receipts or other documentary evidence of the seizure of his property, copies of such documents should be attached to the Declaration.

7. The Declaration must also state that, at the date when the property was requisitioned, sequestered, or destroyed, the claimant was the absolute owner thereof.

8. If the claimant, or any person on his behalf, has received any payment through insurance or otherwise, in respect of the property, particulars thereof must be set out in the Declaration.

9. If a claim is made in respect of

loss of life, the Declaration should set out:—

(a) the relationship of the claimant to the deceased;

(b) the amount at which the value of the deceased was probated or administration granted;

(c) the amount of life and accident insurance paid on account of the death of the deceased, whether forming part of the estate or not;

(d) the average earnings of the deceased for the last three years, not including any sums derived from investments or receipts of that nature, and

(e) the dependents left by the deceased.

10. The fact that a claim is filed by the Department of the Minister of Shipping does not, imply an undertaking on the part of the Newfoundland Government to put forward such claim on the termination of hostilities or any assurance that the claim, if put forward, will be paid.

11. If the claim has been registered with the Foreign Claims Department of the Foreign Office of the United Kingdom, the date of registration and the file number should be given.

**TYPICAL FORM OF DECLARATION.**

I, . . . . . do solemnly and sincerely declare that:—

1. I was born on . . . . . at . . . . .

2. I was a passenger on officer member of crew on board the steamship at the time she was attacked and sunk by a submarine.

3. The property specified in the schedule hereto was on board the said ship when she was sunk, and was lost with her.

4. I was the absolute owner of the said property at the time of its loss.

5. The said property was at the time of its loss of the value set out in the schedule hereto, amounting to all to . . . . . I have received nor has any one on my behalf, received any payment through insurance or otherwise in respect thereof. (If such payments have been received, particulars thereof giving the name of the persons or association making the same should be set out.)

And I make this solemn Declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true.

Declared at . . . . . on the . . . . . day of . . . . . 1919.

Before me,

Schedule:  
Particulars of Property.  
Value of Property at the Time of Loss.  
Total . . . . .

Claims should be lodged at the Ministry of Shipping, or posted not later than 10th January, 1919.

Forms can be obtained at this office.

T. A. HALL,  
Secretary,  
Ministry of Shipping,  
Court House Building,  
St. John's, Nfld.,  
3rd January, 1919.

**SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods**

Now offering to the Trade and Outport Dealers the following

**AUTUMN GOODS:**

POUND PERCALES SHIRTS  
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DENIMS PLAID DRESS GOODS  
COTTON CHECKS BLOUSES  
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EVERY DAY GOODS ARRIVING.

SLATTERY BLDG., Duckworth & George Sts.

**THE LONDON DIRECTORY,**

(Published Annually)

enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and Suburbs, it contains lists of EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply; also PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal Provincial Towns and Industrial Centres of the United Kingdom.

Business Cards of Merchants and Dealers seeking

BRITISH AGENCIES can now be printed under each trade in which they are interested at a cost of 25 for each trade heading. Larger advertisements from 15 to 50.

A copy of the directory will be sent by post on receipt of postal orders for 27.50.

The London Directory Company, Ltd., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

**Royal Bank of Canada**

Montreal, Jan. 6.—The Royal Bank of Canada, which the Royal Bank of Canada has steadily forged ahead in the past year, is going forward to share the position it occupies in the Dominion is to a great extent reflected by the development of the Royal Bank. This is perhaps the fact that the business of a very general nature represent any particular accounts of a special character. Perhaps to a greater extent any other institution that has been developed by the Royal Bank at the head of its account. Its progress has been watched with much interest by the public, and it is out in every section of the Dominion to a great extent. The larger business of the Royal Bank, at least to the extent of the fact that with its share worked out in every section of the Dominion, the Royal Bank must necessarily represent a growth of the entire country.

**Trade in Cuba**

At the same time the Royal Bank has developed a large and important section in Cuba, the British and Central American operations of the Bank required to employ Canada, as the deposits of the Royal Bank have more than sufficed to meet the requirements. The operations moreover have been of great benefit to Canada.

Remarkable Growth

During the past year the Royal Bank has made a gain of over 10 per cent in its assets amount to four hundred and twenty million. Just before the expansion campaign when it is recalled the total assets under the two hundred and twenty million. Right along the policy of the Royal Bank has been an exceptionally strong position. It has been maintained and reinforced by the larger assets and reserves. Following the operations of the Northern Crown, the Royal Bank has been an increase of \$12,911,700 to \$14,000,000. At the same time reserves have increased from fourteen million to twenty million.

**Strong Position**

With the very large assets in its disposal the Management found it possible to resist to the Government when its war requirements were especially large, and at the same time the growing commercial business of the Royal Bank has been maintained in liquid assets of \$2,088, equal to 56.59 per cent of the public liabilities to the public.

**NO MATTER HOW THE FIRE IS CAUSED**

If you're not insured, you're a loser. Take time to see about your policies. We give you the best companies and reasonable rates.

**PERCIE JOHNSON**  
Insurance Agent.

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