A PREGIOUS

CHAPTER XXI.

The Sisters. (Continued.)

Leading her to a sofa, while Rose, nerfectly cofounded, still stood within the door, he said to the half-crazed girl: "Margaret, I do not understand you. I never had a sister, and my father died when I was six months old. There must be some mistake. Will you tell me what you mean?"

Bewildered and perplexed, Margaret began a hasty repetition of Hagar's story, but ere it was three-fourths told, there came from the open door a wild cry of delight, and quick as lightning, a fairy form flew across the floor, white arms were twined round Maggie's neck kiss after kiss was pressed upon her lips, and Rose's voice was in her ear, never before half so sweet as now, when it murmured soft and low to the weary girl: "My sister Maggie-mine you arethe child of my own father, for I was Rose Hamilton, called Warner, first to please my aunt, and next to please my Henry. Oh, Maggie darling, I am so happy now:" and the little snowy hands smoothed caressingly the bands of hair, so unlike her own fair waving tresses.

It was, indeed, a time of almost perfect bliss to them all, and for a moment Margaret forgot her pain, which had Hagar known the truth, need not have come to her. But she scarcely regretted it now, when she felt Rose Warner's heart throbbing against her own, and knew their father was the

"You are tired," Rose said, at length when much had been said by both. "You must have rest, and then I will bring to you my aunt, our aunt, Maggie-our father's sister. She has been a mother to me. She will be one to you. But stay," she continued "you have had no breakfast. I will lightly from the room.

Maggie followed her with swimming eys, then turning to Henry, she said: "You are very happy, I am sure."

'Yes, very,' he answered, coming to her side. 'Happy in my wife, happy in my newly-found sister,' and he laid his hand on hers, with something of his former familiarity.

But the olden feeling was gone, she had never been aught to him save the sister of his wife. Thus often changeth the human heart's ar. save from Henry's amusing des- toward this new claimant of her filia first love.

ing a silver tray heaped with the whatever Hagar Warren might be, the answered, "Strange I did not think of most tempting viands; but Maggie's swerable for it, and very kindly she this way," and she led the nalf unheart was too full to eat, and after tried to soothe her, telling her how willing Mag into an adjoining room drinking a cut of the fragrant black happy they would be together. "Rose where from the wall a portly, goodtea, which Rose herself had made, will leave me in the autumn," she humored-looking man gazed down she laid her head upon the pillow, which Heary brought and with which Heary brought, and with ly, considerately, and Maggie, listen- the face of her whom in life they had Rose sitting by, holding lovingly ing to her, felt somewhat reconciled not looked upon. He seemed older her hand, she fell into a quite slum- to her fate which had made her what than Mag had supposed, and the hair ber. For several hours she slept, she was. Still there was much of upon his head was white, reminding and when she awoke at last, the sun was shining in at the western window, casting over the floor a glim- that afternoon, as Henry and Rose pression of his face, and she whisper mering light, and reminding her so were sitting with her, the latter spoke ed faintly. "Tis my father." forcibly of the dancing shadows on of her mother, saying she had a faint on the right of this portrait was the grass which grew around the old remembrance of the tall, handsome another, the picture of a woman, in stone house, that her eyes filled with sight when her own mother died. Mag recognized the mother of Henry tears, and thinking herself alone, there came a visible shadow over To the left was another still, and she she murmured, 'Will it ever be my Maggie's face, and instantly changing gazed upon the angel face, with eyes home again?"

of a dress, startled her, and lifting ily. up her head she saw standing near For a moment Henry seemed em-

Makes your hair grow long, heavy and luxuriant and we can prove it

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Hair Becomes Soft, Fluffy, Lustrous and Abundant After a Danderine Hair Cleanse

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful. It at once imparts a sparkling brilliancy and yelvety softness to the hair. brilliancy and velvety softness to the hair, and a few weeks' use will cause new hair to sprout all over the scalp. Use it every day for a short time, after which two or three times a week will be sufficient to complete whatever growth you desire.

Immediately after applying a little Dan-derine all dandruff will disappear, all itching of the scalp will cease and there will be no more loose or falling hair.

If you wish to double the beauty of your hair in ten minutes surely try this-moister a cloth with a little Danderine and draw in carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil-In a few ments your hair will be wave, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable soft-ness, lustre and luxuriance, the beauty and himmer of true hair health.

If you care for beautiful, soft hair and lots of it surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowl-ton's Danderine from any drug store or ton's Danderine from any drug store or ollet counter—A real surpris.

Mrs. Warner, her own aunt.

her hand on the fevered brow, 'I if there existed a reason for Henry's have heard a strange tale to-day. silence with regard to his own and Heretofore I had supposed Rose to Rose's history, it was that he disliked be my only child, but though you bringing up a subject he had been take me by surprise, you are not the less welcome. There is room in my several years after her son's death heart for you Maggie Miller, room had lived with her daughter in Leofor the youngest born of my only minister, where she finally died. This brother. You are somewhat like however, he could not say to Margarbring you some," and she tripped him too,' she continued, 'though like your mother;' and with the me for any particulars; and then, you mention of that name, a flush stole know, I was more agreeably occupi over the lady's face, for she, too, ed than I should have been had was very proud, and her brother's spent the time in enlightening yo marriage with a servant girl had never been quite forgiven.

whom even Madam Conway would not and Maggie could now meet his be ashamed; and winding her arms! glance without a blush, while he around her neck, she said, impulsivecould talk with her as calmly as if ly, "I am glad you are my aunt, and you will love me. I am sure, even if i am poor Hagar's grandchild."

After a time, Rose retuned, bear- somewhat doubted; but she knew that she said, and starting to her feet Rose beautiful girl before her was not anpride to overcome ere she could calm- her of Hagar. But she did not, for am Conway's grandchild; and when something pleasing in the mild €xthe conversation, she asked why of violet blue, and hair of golden

man, who, she rightly guessed, was Warners were very aristocratic in their feelings, and by mutual consent, 'Maggie,' the lady said, laying the name of field. Consequently them seldom spoken. Consequently taught to avoid, both by his aunt and the mother of Mr. Hamilton, who for et, and after a little hesitancy he answered, laughingly, "You never asked with regard to our genealogy;" and the saucy mouth smiled archly, first on Rose and then on Margaret, both of Mrs. Warner had seen much of the whom blushed slightly, the one sus world, and Maggie knew her to be a pecting he had not told her the whole woman of refinement, a woman of truth, and the other knowing he had

Very considerate was Rose of Mag gie's feelings, and not again that afternoon did she speak of Hester though she talked much of their father; and Margaret, listening to his Mrs. Warner knew nothing of Hag- praises, felt herself insensibly drawn cription, the entire truth of which she love. "I wish I could have seen him, before We have his portrait. Com ly think of herself as other than Mad- this, turn from him away. There was

A sudden movement, the rustling Henry had never told ner anytning brown, on which the definite concerning himself and famine was falling, encircling it, as it were, with a halo of glory.

"You are much like her," she said a pleasant-looking, middle-aged wo- barrassed. Both the Hamiltons and to Rose, who made no answer, for she was thinking of another picture which years before had been banished to the garret by her haughty grandmother as unworthy a place beside him who had petted and caressed the young girl of plebeian birth and

> "I can make amends for it, though," thought Rose, returning with Mag to the parlor; then, seeking out her husband, she held with him a whispered consultation, the result of which was that on the morrow there was a rummaging in the garret, an absence from home for an hour or two, and when about noon she returned there was a pleased expression on her face, as if she had accomplished her purpose,

whatever it might have been. All the morning Mag had been restless and uneasy, wandering listlessly frem room to room, looking anxiously down the street, starting nervously at the sound of every footstep, while her cheeks alternately flushed and they grew pale as the day passed on. Dinner being over, she sat alone in the of St. parlor, her eyes fixed upon the carpet, and her thoughts away with one who may 6,13,20. Solicitor for Applicant. she vaguely hoped would have followed her ere this. True, she had VINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIS-

he would go to her for confirmation of the letter. She would tell him where Mag was gone, and he, if his ove could survive that shock, would follow her thither: nay, would be there that very day, and Maggie's heart grew wearier, fainter, as time wore on and he did not come. "I might have known it.' she whispered sadly "I did not know that he would never more think of me." and she wept silently over her ruined love. "Maggie, sister," came to her ear, and Rose was at her side "I have a surprise for you, darling. Can you bear it now?"

Oh how eagerly poor Maggie Miller looked up in Rose's face. The car whistle had sounded half an hour before. Could it be that he had come? Was he there? Did he love her still? No. Maggie, no: the surprise awaiting you is of a far different nature. and the tears flow afresh when Rose in reply to the question. "What is it, darling?" answers, "It is this," at the same time placing in Maggie's hand an ambrotype which she bade her examine. With a feeling of keen disappointment. Maggie opened the casing, involuntarily shutting her eyes as if to gather strength for what ac was to see.

It was a young face-a handsome face—a face much like her own, while in the curve of the upper lip, and the expression of the large black eyes there was a look like Hagar Warren They had met together thus, the one a living reality, the other a semblance of the dead, and she who held that picture trembled violently. There was a fierce struggle within, the wildly-beating heart throbbing for one moment with a new born love, and then rebelling against taking that Government matters stand in our litshadow, beautiful though it was, in the settlement. place of her whose memory she had so long revered.

"Who is it. Maggie?" Rose asked, leaning over her shoulder.

Meggie knew full well whose fac er Hamilton."

name, but I respect her for your made. sake. She was my father's pet, they say, for he was comparatively old and she his young girl-wife.'

"Where did you get this?" Maggie asked; and, coloring crmson, Rose replied: "We have always had her por trait, but grandmother, who was very old and foolishly proud about some things, was offened at our father's last marriage, and when after his death, the portraits were brought here she-forgive her, Maggie-she did not know you, or she would not have done

"I know," interrupted Maggie. "Sh despised this Hester Warren, and consigned her portrait to some spot from which you have brought it and had this taken from it'

(To be continued)



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After one month application wil be made to His Excellency the Gov a new and useful improvement in the matter of an attachment to Fog Horns to be granted to Joseph Roper, of St. John's, Nfid., Marine Optician.

Prescription A.

Is the one and only genuine preparation that cures Indigestion and Dyspepsia in all its forms.

It is quite a daily occurrence t hear a person say: "Oh, what a feeling of distress I have after meals, fulness of the stomach, heaviness and headache. I feel too tired to do anything. I have no heart to exert myself, and at times I care for nothing.

I often have a pain in the pit of the stomach after eating, that is (if I am able to eat). My heart beats rapidly on the slightest exertion, and I am just as tired when rising in the morning (even worse) than when retiring at night. I often awake in my sleep and imagine that I am going to suffocate, and very often afraid to go to sleep again. I have to take particular good care of what food I eat. All good care of what food I eat. All he was deeply interested. "Oh, yes," friends are only seeing in her what these symptoms make my life not said his friends in answer, "that she has taught them to look for. worth living."

So, why do you insist on suffering from all these unnecessary symptoms when STAFFORD'S "Prescription "A" will do the work.

This genuine preparation is manu factured by DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Nfld.

Price, small size, 25 cents, postage cents extra. Large size, 50 cents, postage 10 cents extra.

Complaints From British Hr.

Editor Evening Telegram. Dear Sir,-Please allow me space

in your valuable paper to record how Last year the s.s. Ethie called here

with mails twice a week, viz., on Wednesdays and Fridays. This arrangement we were satisfied with, but this year the ship arrives here Sunwas she looked upon, but not yet days and Mondays instead. The mail could she speak that name so inter- not being opened Sunday, we receive woven with memories of another and all mail on Monday, and we must she answered mournfully, "It is Hest- | wait another week before we can answer any correspondence. We would "Yes, Margaret, your mother," said like to know why such an alteration Rose. "I never called her by that to the people's inconvenience has been

An amusing incident occurred here this spring. On the arrival of a schooner from St. John's, bound to Hant's Harbor, several of the crew came ashore. One man inquired the way to the telegraph office here. On being told that such a convenience was not in existence, he said: "Well that takes the cake, after beating up here from Kerley's Hr. We were going into Kerley's Hr. when the skipner remarked that he wished there was a telegraph office there so that we could let our friends know of our whereabouts." "Oh." said I. "there's one at British Harbor." "Are you sure?" asked he. "Well." I said. "I was in there in the Tommy two o three years ago with Watson, Squire and Grant and they promised the peo ple sure that if they were returned they would give them a telegraph office." Looking around on us he added, "Well, men, you are soft if ever you listen to the Promise Party again."

With regard to the telegraph office may say that the People's Party can didates promised faithfully it should be a reality in a very short time i they were returned. Both Watson and Squires in their address gave considerable time to this subject, and Squires went as far as to say "If I do not keep this promise I will never return to ask you for your votes again." We hope Mr. S. will keep that part of his promise, as the people are not anxious to see him or his colleagues again.

We are not jealous of our friends at Trinity, but when we consider that they with only about twice our population get a daily mail by rail, with the Ethie calling there four times week, and the Labrador steamer think fortnightly, we cannot help thinking that things are conducted : bit strange. Hoping this will mee the eyes of our representatives of the so-called People's Party, and that their conscience will be troubled in such a manner that in the future they will look more to the welfare of their constituents and give us all a square deal: which would mean more than one mail a week and a walk of less than fiftten miles to send a telegraph message. Thanking you for space,

I remain. ONE DISGUSTED. British Harbor, May 11th, 1912.

Montreal, May 7 .- Falling from height of thirty feet to the iron girders of an unfinished floor below Christian Matteau, a bricklayer, was killed this morning, and four of his fellow workmen were injured, one of them seriously, at the new Ritz-Caileton Hotel, corner of Sherbroke and Drummond Streets. The cause of the accident was the collapse of a scaffeld on which they were working.

"CAMILLE."-At the Casino Thea tre last night the Selman Company made a decided hit in the production of "Camille" before an appreciative audience. The performers sustained their parts well and the stage settings were fine. Miss Gertrude Arden scored quite a success. The bill for tonight is "David Garrick,"

Have You Labeled Yourself

BY RUTH CAMERON.



gerated state- acts in the light of the m a n y things. this man made an exact and true state-

sounds well, but you know you are inclined to exaggerate and I'm afraid for help at the ap you are making those figures too ger, no one would believe hi

"But I'm not," protested the young in fun man indignantly. "I know what I'm thought he must be always mocking talking about, and you'd better be- them. lieve me

rent their way, still thinking they from us, and we have no right to comhad been listening to one of his usual and exaggerated statements. Now later developments proved that the young man was quite right and absolutely accurate, and he went around and pointed this out to his

"Yes," they admitted, "you were right for once, but we are so well used to allowing for your exaggerations that you must not blame us for In which they were quite right.

Now the moral of this little tale is not—don't exaggerate. It's just this
—if you have taught your friends to habit of making expect a certain quality in y ments a b o u t | are simply doing the logical The man who is ab People who knew ous is indignant when some

his, which really has nothing to de stock of this with his sense of caution, is attr habit of his and ed to that. He has no right to be indig-were accustomed nant. His friends were simply apply. were accustomed to allow for it in listening to him.

Now one day,

The woman who is hyper-critical of hers, which she intended as kindly is received as it were

She has no right to be aggrieved. Her When the boy of Asson est, because he had cried "wolf, wolf,"

In the same way, our His friends smiled indulgently and teach people to expect certain things or act of ours, in the light of this expectation, even if the judgment does

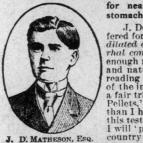
to blame if we do not like the in

Wonderful Cures Reported in Germany.

The use of simple herbs as remedies instead of the more concentrated and usually more dangerous inorganic substances, has been revived very widely of late. In Germany a new school of physicians has arisen which throws out almost a

In Germany a new school of physicians has arisen which throws out almost a whole of the pharmacopeia and relies on an adaptation of the method of wild animals in curing themselves. . . . N. Y. World.

It was Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., who first advocated the extended use of some of our native roots, such as: Golden seal and Oregon grape root, mandrake and queen's root, black cherrybark. These are the chief ingredients in Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which has been so well and favorably known for nearly half a century. A harmless cleanser and stomach tonic that nature has provided.



J. DONALD MATHESON of Ossining. N. Y. says fered for over five years with what the doctor dilated condition of the stomach, associated rhal condition of same, and nervous heart. chal condition of same, and nervous heart, enough nux, bismuth, gentian, rhubarh, etc., and naturally thought there was no cure for reading what eminent doctors said of the cura of the ingredients of 'Golden Medical Discova fair trial. Took the 'Discovery' and also the curacy of the property of the pr than I have in years. I cheerfully give permiss this testimonial, and if any 'doubting Thomas I will 'put him wise' to the best all-around med

YOUR KNITTING.

By WALT MASON.

Tending to your knitting-that's the game that wins! Hustling and hitting up your task with grins; being brave and cheerful, shunning f tile boasts; never sour and tearful, fretting over ghosts! Your knitting—that's the only plan; for the hours are flitting hey can; soon the shades will gather, soon the night will co thinks you'll rather wish you'd hustled some! Tending to yin the good old way, while the loafers, sitting, waste the golden they heap derision on this worldy stage, you will make proviwintry age! Tending to your knitting-that's the proper gan world, unwitting, gives no wealth or fame: though a scanty reward is yours, still the sweetest pleasure honest work assures, ing to your knitting makes your soul rejoice. Better far than s Better for than growling curses on this land, welkins with your voice! better far than howling where the idlers stand! Copyright, 1911, by meorge Matthew Adams (Malk Mason

Ascension Day.

Church of England Cathedral. To-morrow being ascension Day the services in the Church of England Cathedral will be:-

Holy Communion at 8 and 11.30 Morning Praper at 11 o'clock. Prayer, Psalms 8, 15, 21. Lessons, Daniel vii c. 9-15. St. Luke xxiv. 44.

Athanasian Creed. Evensong with Sermon, 7.30 p.m. Prayer, Psalms 24, 47, 108. Lessons II. Kings II. c. 1 to 16 v. Hebrews IV. c. The members of the C. E. M. S. will

porate Communion.

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ne Oftawa. Canada.

J. L. MATHIEU.

STRUCK WINDOW OF CAR. -While a teamster was driving un Water Street West vesterday aft noon he kept too near street car No. coming east, and the horse's head front windows to the consternation of some of the passengers on board.

COLLEGIANS MEETING-The Collegians Club held their annual ball meeting at the Board of Rooms last night. The of a very satisfactory nature. The election of officers resulted:—Edward Barnes, Captain; J. Aitken, Vice-Cap-Butler, Secretaryer. The advising committee H. Ayre, W. Smallwood, T. Sparkes and W. Pippy. The team will be a hard one to meet this year.

A Neglected Cold May Cause Consumption.

Thousands of people die every year from the effects of this dreaded disease, which, if treated in its first stages with

MATHIEU'S SYRUP

of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts, will cure the diseased lungs and give strength to the patient. sold every where. WESTERN UNION TEL. CO.,

Church Point, N.S., May 9, 1908.

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Dear Sirs,—Rush one gross Mathieu's Syrup to
Church Point Station.

LOUIS A. MELANSON.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.1., July 27, 1908. Blacking & Mercantile Co., Ltd.,
Dear Sirs, -Yours of the 22nd inst. received re Dear Sirs, -Yours of the 22nd inst. received to Mathieu's Synnp. I have been using the article in my home for the last seven or eight years, and know of nothing better to use when one is subject to cough or cold. In fact, we would not be without it for twice its value. I have very much pleasure in recommending this article, and in selling it over the Island I have the same report from our customers.

CARVELL BROS., C. M. RITCHIE.

C. M. RITCHIE.

SYDNEY, C.B., July 20, 1908. SYDNEY, C.B., July 20, 1908.

Dear Sirs, —Yours of the 22nd to hand asking for testimonial for Mathieu's Syrup. I have handled Mathieu's Syrup for one year, and find it one of the best sellers in a cough medicine that I have ever handled. I am ordering one Gross from your traveler to day, as I sold the last bottle in stock ye-terday.

DON. J. BUCKLEY, Druggisl, shloral

MATHIEU'S NERVIVE POWDERS are free from opinm, drugs and they are supreme against headache, sick headache, 25 cts. per box of 18 powders. Prepared by

J. L. MATHIEU Co., Sherbrooke, Call. THOS. McMURDO & Co., Wholesale Chemi ts and Druggists, St. John's, Nild.

THE To your Parle

Spring

VERY

See Our

Positivel Ever Made

JAMES

Here and The

S. A. WEDDING .- A nounced to take place adel to-night. The ties are popular young

PIRATES BELONGINGS n article from a corresp outport dealing with t very of articles suppo wned formerly by pirates.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUN alter Horwood, son of Morwood, of the Horwood Company, is engaged at Mo Miss Maud E. Henry, of that years past Mr. Horwood has portant position in the cel Co., Ltd. The wedd se place on June 5th in ew's Presbyterian Churc

LEAVES IN JULY .- The hip Ellinor which is now a harf getting repairs will extensive and thorough Mr. John Taylor giving a vessel of handso evening people view pier. Her repairs will

ASSAULTED HIS FATHER eil Street where a young influence was making th He assaulted his father and to attack his mother when his When the police bolted through a rear shed. His parents will

PECULIAR COINCIDENCE. atally injured Mr. John when it collided with his owly escaped colliding with eart on which sat a son of in almost the same spo young man's father wa torman had to qu erse the electric current to ditting and possibly seriously r. Murphy, Jr.

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS Mr. Lacey, an old resident ed, had hoarded up about o for a rainy day. He had a gold in his trunk, and a c ays ago missed \$35 of it. I that his son had been spending and suspected that the lad. had appropriated it. place with his cousin. Bot have since come back, nan will get back a considera ion of his missing money.

THE C

250 bags Mixed 100 bags Bran, 100 bag

100 bags Hominy

25 barrels Whole Meal 25 half barrels Wi

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Look at the Wheat!

There's a deal to know about wheat. If I didn't select

the wheat I couldn't guarantee the flour. Cream of the

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