

VACATION CALENDAR Six Weeks of Pure Delight CAN you imagine anything more delightful for your holidays than to have veritably a new world revealed before you every morning, tempting you to explore and know its ways, its beauties, its individuality? Nature turns stage-manager with kaleidoscopic variety on the ROYAL MAIL West Indies Voyages From Halifax to Demerara and voyage, with a new port for you to see and explore almost every day. Visit Bermuda, Dominica, Montserrat, St. Lucia and the rest, with everything done for your comfort that a voyager would wish for.

Deceived AND Disowned BUT True as Steel! CHAPTER XXIX. THE HOME-COMING. Meanwhile, he had lost no time, but, accompanied by the farmer and some of his men, had made his way back to where the Castles' farm had been. There a scene of desolation met the eye. Black Dick's gang, not content with robbery and murder, had, as a last piece of brutality, set fire to the farm; naught but the charred remains were there. Gone were all the sheep and cattle folds, the cultivated fields were black and drear. No more complete destruction could have been imagined, and both the farmer and Cravenden gazed on the scene, aghast.

ASTHMA COUGHS WHOOPING COUGH BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLIC Vapo-Cresoline A simple, safe and effective treatment... The color rose high in her lovely face, and the great, violet eyes widened. "Offend me?" she echoed. "Surely you have done nothing to offend me." "Yes," he replied, drawing nearer to her. "You've been hiding away from me all this week. Why?" She shook her head, then, as he still waited, she said falteringly: "I—I thought you had had enough of me; I have been a great trouble to you." "You!" he exclaimed, taking a step toward her. "Why, you're the dearest, loveliest woman in the world. Darling, don't you know how I've longed to comfort you? If you could only learn to care for me just a little—I know I ought not to speak to you yet, but I know, too, how impossible it is to live without you. Mary, don't turn your face away from me! Let me see it while I tell you that I love you. I have known only the passing shadows of love. I dreamed a dream, in a far-away land, in England. Now, here in this golden land of yours, I wake to reality. I have found you, the only woman I shall ever truly love. I am unworthy, I know, but don't send me away."

as way and means. While to Lord Cravenden himself a miracle seemed to have happened; his restlessness, his waywardness, all had merged into one overwhelming passion for his wife, and he looked on his sudden craze for Olive Seymour as a mystery. He had one or two letters from his mother during his first stay at Melbourne, and he knew that Olive had become engaged to Morgan Verner. During the voyage he wrote a long letter, telling his mother of his marriage, and its romantic history. He felt certain that Mary's very helplessness would appeal to Lady Cravenden's deeper feelings.

"My wife," put in Lord Cravenden; "don't forget that, mother mine; and, as he opened the door for the two ladies, he bent down and kissed both of them, in spite of laughing protests. CHAPTER XXX. EXPIATION. REUBEN, or "Digger Jack," as Lord Cravenden thought of him, was also on his way back to the old country, and, in fact, landed but a few weeks after the arrival of Sir Edwin and his daughter. He looked a different being from the youth who had left England but a twelvemonth ago. Then he was a struggling vagrant, to-day he was a rich man, for the gold from the "Olive" Mine, as he mentally termed it, seemed inexhaustible, and he had left his mates in high feather. Jim had elected to look after Reuben's interests during his absence, and as he knew he had only to write to Lady Cravenden in regard to her son's share, Reuben felt fairly comfortable. Back again in the metropolis, as he came out of the great railway terminus, with its life and bewildering bustle, he stood on the pavement, wondering which way to turn for the best. His first thought was to find out old Wynter, his grandfather.

"I feel more lost here than in the bush," he said to himself, as the busy denizens of London pushed and jostled him. "It's like an unknown country." He turned sharply, and, as he did so, he came into collision with a little girl, who gave a cry of dismay, as a bottle which she had been carrying most carefully broke into pieces on the ground, and the liquid was spilled. "Hello!" he cried; "have I hurt you?" "No, sir," she replied; "but you've spilled the brandy and she'll die now." "Who will die?" asked Reuben. "The pretty lady—our lodger. Mother says she won't never get over this, and I was to get some brandy quick, and now—"

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you are Roger Castle's daughter—and— "My wife," put in Lord Cravenden; "don't forget that, mother mine; and, as he opened the door for the two ladies, he bent down and kissed both of them, in spite of laughing protests.

CHAPTER XXX. EXPIATION. REUBEN, or "Digger Jack," as Lord Cravenden thought of him, was also on his way back to the old country, and, in fact, landed but a few weeks after the arrival of Sir Edwin and his daughter. He looked a different being from the youth who had left England but a twelvemonth ago. Then he was a struggling vagrant, to-day he was a rich man, for the gold from the "Olive" Mine, as he mentally termed it, seemed inexhaustible, and he had left his mates in high feather. Jim had elected to look after Reuben's interests during his absence, and as he knew he had only to write to Lady Cravenden in regard to her son's share, Reuben felt fairly comfortable. Back again in the metropolis, as he came out of the great railway terminus, with its life and bewildering bustle, he stood on the pavement, wondering which way to turn for the best. His first thought was to find out old Wynter, his grandfather.

When Hospital Treatment Failed an Operation Was Advised—But Cure Was Effected Without The Use of the Knife. Glace Bay, N. S., January 23rd.—Here is a case which sorely puzzled the hospital doctors. It was evident that the great suffering from pain under the left shoulder-blade was due to torpidity of the liver, but no medical treatment seemed to do any good. In fact medicines failed, and the doctors said an operation was the only hope. But Mrs. Watkins hesitated before the enormous risk of an operation and decided to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills first. The result was that she was perfectly cured three years ago, and feels now that she can report the cure as thorough and lasting. This is not an isolated case, but proves that this great medicine cures when ordinary prescriptions fail, and started to take them. At first I did not notice much difference, but still I kept on using them, and by the time four boxes were used I was perfectly well again. That was in 1914, so you see I can safely say that I was cured. I shall always be grateful to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, as they did more for me than four doctors.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers. Dr. Edmanston, Bates & Co. Limited, Toronto. Refuse substitutes, for they only disappoint.

List of Letters Remaining in G. P. O., to Jan. 12, 1918

- Adams, Miss Mary, Victoria St. Ash, Mrs. Stephen, Hamilton St. Andrews, Miss Fannie M., card. Queen's Road. Andrews, Mrs. S., Monroe St. Allen, Miss Ida, care G. P. O. Andrews, Annie, Queen's Road. Andrews, Miss Annie, Forest Road. Andrews, Fred. Abbott, Albert. Adams, Mrs. J. P. Andrews, Miss A., Forest Road. Barrow, Miss O., King's Bridge Rd. Burns, Mrs. Mary, Military Road. Baird, Martin, Freshwater Bay. Batterton, Pte., late Halifax. Bartlett, Miss. Barnes, Mrs. D., Smith, Cochrane St. Byrne, T., Long Pond Road. Baker, Mrs. E., Duckworth St. Davies, A. E. Bradbury, Miss R., Meth. College. Barrett, George, George St. Bragg, Miss Annie. Barnes, Mrs. Mitchell, Barnes' Rd. Bellman, Miss Mary, Plymouth Road. Bennett, Miss Mildred. Barnes, Mrs. Taylor, South Side. Bennett, Mrs. T., care G. P. O. Best, Mrs. E., Pleasant St. Bellman, Miss M., Merrymeeting Rd. Byrne, Miss Alice, Circular Road. Boyd, Miss G., South Side. Burt, Miss Annie, late 2nd Ave. "General Dea" very. Barnes, Miss K. Buddon, Miss M., card, care G. P. O. Butt, Wm. T., care G. P. O. Buckley, John. Burns, Mrs. card, Parade St. Butler, Harold, Cornwall Avenue. Button, Miss Hester, West End. Burton, Walter, Central St. Bolan, Mrs. B., Battery Road. Bugden, Master Roy. Button, J., Adelaide St. Butler, Joseph, Spruce St. Burns, Stella, card, Parade St. Butler, Edward, East End. Bursley, Miss G. Butler, Joseph, Spruce St. Francis, Edward, James' St. Butler, Mrs. S., LeMarchant Road. Brett, S. A., King's Road. Barnes, Mrs. B. Kearney, Robert, Lime Street. Burt, Miss Mary, F., Gower St. Knight, Mrs. Wm. Knight, S., Forest Road. King, Wm. S., care Gen. Delivery. King, Thomas, George's St. King, Miss Mary, Gower St. Lawlor, Miss L. (Card R.). Long, Henry. Laine, Mrs. George, Boggan's St. Lane, Lewis, Young St. Lawlor, Mrs. Thomas, Bannerman St. Leonard, Miss Isabella, 26 Hill. Leaden, Miss S. J., Hamilton St. Lewis, F., Hagerty St. Lewis, Miss Jennie, card. 31 Bannerman Street. Long, Mrs. Edward, Cabot St. Lukins, John, New Gower St. Lukins, Miss G., Lyon's Square. Marshall, Miss D. Mahoney, Miss Ellen, Military Road. Mason, Mrs. J., Pleasant St. Mahon, F. J., card. "Mansion," Beaumont St. Martin, Miss G., care Gen. Delivery. Mercer, Miss Jean, Charlton St. McNamee, Miss Kittie, Clifford St. Mercer, Miss Ida, Casey St. Mercer, Mrs. ret'd., Casey St. Mills, Mrs. Joseph, King's Road. Myles, W. R. card. Miller, Mrs. John, Spencer St. Miller, Amos, card. Miller, Mrs. H. J., Prescott St. Michlin, Miss Emily, LeMarchant Rd. Moore, Mrs. Annie, Prince's St. Molloy, Miss E. Morrissey, Mrs. Patrick, late Brigus. Moore, Mrs. Thomas, Water St. W. Morrissey, Patrick, late Bell Island. Morris, Miss Pearl. Murphy, Mrs. James. Mumford, George. Murphy, Michael, Butler Place. Mullally, Mrs. James, Patrick St. Murphy, Miss Annie, 7 Hill. MacDiarmid, Mrs. A. A. McClanahan, Lee. McGrath, Miss Mary A., Queen's Road. MacDougall, Miss, LeMarchant Road. Macdonald, Mrs. D. M., card. Nettin, Mrs. R., Parade St. Noseworthy, Mrs. card, Clifford St. Noseworthy, James. Norris, Miss Elizabeth, card. Norris, Miss Elizabeth, Flower Hill. Noseworthy, H., Hayward Avenue. Noseworthy, Miss Lizzie, Patrick St. Nugent, John. Nugent, Mrs. Ed. P. M. N.—, Miss Mary, card. Noseworthy, Thomas, Military Road. Oates, Miss Fannie. Oates, Walter, care Gen. Post Office. O'Leary, Joseph, care Gen. Post Office. O'Keefe, Miss Mollie, 15 St. O'Neill, John, King's Road. O'Neill, Henry, Carter's Hill. O'Brien, Mrs. Michael. O'Brien, Bell, care Gen. Hospital. O'Rourke, Miss Mamie, Monroe St. Parsons, Mrs. S., LeMarchant Road.

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EARLY M

PARSONS'S RESIGNATION AND THE IRISH QUESTION. LONDON, Jan. 22. The resignation of Sir Edward Carson from the Cabinet, lends color to the report that the Government, accepting the advice of its supporters in England and well-wishers in the Dominion and the United States, has decided to bring about the settlement of the Irish question. Had Sir Edward remained in the Cabinet he would have been compelled to choose between his loyalty to the Government and to his Ulster Unionist followers. And he has avoided by resignation. This he has done with a free hand, and now he has a free hand in the short rest which the Convention has taken. Sir Horace Plunkett, Chairman of the Convention, and other Irishmen who have worked so hard for a settlement, are making an effort to see to it that their interests shall not be wasted. In this they have the unstinted support of President Lloyd George. The Evening Telegraph of Belfast, says that Sir James Craig, a member of the Commons and one of the Ulster leaders, has resigned as a member of the House of Commons. Sir P. O'Connor, Irish leader, who was here to-day, discussing the resignation of Sir Edward Carson, from the British War Cabinet, said he thought he had helped the chances of a friendly settlement for Ireland. I have no doubt that all the persuasion of Lloyd George is being used on representatives of the Orange Party not to disappoint the hopes of all the world and to prejudice seriously the vigorous prosecution of the war to a decisive victory by holding out an impossible policy of dividing Ireland. I have heard of other difficulties at the Convention, but this old demand of a portion of Ulster to be separated from the rest of Ireland always appeared to me the real difficulty. Sir Edward Carson's position became increasingly difficult as the Convention approached the final hour when this fatal question of Ulster had to be solved. Though he probably is anxious for settlement and sees far-reaching and disastrous consequences of failure by the Convention to settle, Sir Edward may have found it difficult owing to his supreme responsibility for the Ulster movement in the past, to use any pressure as a Minister on his old associates to abandon their previous position, and on the other hand his desire for settlement couldn't permit him to use any influence in an opposite direction. These reasons induce me to believe that the resignation is helpful.

NORTHCLIFFE A TOOL. LONDON, Jan. 22.—The Daily News says: "There is reason for stating that President Wilson quite recently made urgent representations to the British Cabinet on the desirability of an Irish settlement. The Dublin correspondent of the Times reiterates the partially hopeful view of the convention whose report or reports he says will at least advance the solution of the problem by stages of unprecedented length and importance. The end, he says, cannot be long delayed."

REPORTS FROM SWITZERLAND mention the arrest of peace demonstrators at various places in Austria. Clashes between hungry civilians and soldiers were reported while in some instances soldiers refused to fire on demonstrators when ordered to do so. At Graz where trouble was caused, soldiers abandoned their loaded machine guns to rioters. German newspapers report that Dr. Von Seydler, Austrian Premier, has resigned and that Dr. Wekerle, Hungarian Premier, has determined to retire next month, but the statements are not supported by official announcements.

LONDON, Jan. 22. Northcliffe says there is not a drop of truth in the report that he has succeeded Sir Edward Carson in the Cabinet. QUEBEC BONE DRY. QUEBEC, Jan. 22. Quebec is to have absolute complete prohibition starting May 1st. DUTCH SHIP CAPTURED. COPENHAGEN, To-day. The capture by a German afloat the Dutch ship Luna, 1269 tons, from Holland for Sweden, with cargo of sugar, is reported in a Dutch despatch to the National Press. The Luna was taken into Danzig.