

# AGONY ON OPERATING TABLE

**Did Not Remove Stone in Bladder GIN PILLS Passed it.**

JOLIETTE, P. Q. CANADA.  
"During August last, I went to Montreal to consult a specialist as I had been suffering terribly with Stone in the Bladder. He decided on an operation and was assisted by another doctor. They said the calculus was larger than a bean and too hard to crush and they could not take it out."



I returned home suffering greatly and did not know what to do but was recommended by a friend to try GIN PILLS. I bought a box and found relief from the pain at once. I took a second and third box of GIN PILLS after which I went back to the specialist. He told me the calculus was reduced in size, still he could not relieve me of it although he tried for two and a half hours.

I returned home again and continued to take GIN PILLS as they reduced the pain very much, but I did not expect that they would relieve me of the stone but to my great joy, I passed the stone on October 3rd, and am now a well man and very happy.

I am sending the stone in to you so that you can see for yourself what a great work GIN PILLS did for me. GIN PILLS are the best medicine in the world and because they did so much for me, I will recommend them all the rest of my life."  
I. ALBERT LESSARD.

What glorious news to those who are almost going insane from the pain of Stone in the Bladder! Here is ease and comfort! Here is relief! Here is a certain means of getting rid of the stone without being cut to pieces by the knives of a surgeon. GIN PILLS dissolve Stone or Gravel in Kidneys or Bladder because GIN PILLS are the greatest solvent for uric acid the world has ever known.

If your trouble is like Mr. Lessard's, follow his example and take GIN PILLS. Money refunded if they fail to give relief. At all dealers, 50c a box—6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write us, mentioning this paper.  
National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto.  
If the bowels are constipated and liver torpid, take National Lazy Liver Pills 25c a box.

# A Millionaire; Countess Westerleigh.

CHAPTER XVI.  
(To be Continued.)

"That will be true anyway," she said.

Vane laughed more freely than he had hoped to laugh that morning.

"Yes; but I'm afraid that will be the only truthful item in the catalogue. Never mind; we must stick to it. It's the only thing to do when you are in a scrape—I mean, when you are in a corner like this. But this isn't all. You have got to remember—and so have I—that you are my cousin Ernest Mortimer. I mustn't treat you with even decent politeness. That's the hard portion of my part. Nor—I mean, Ernest."

She laughed.

"You will soon learn it," she remarked lightly.

"I don't know," he said, shaking his head. "I shall want to open the door for you when you go out of the room, and hand you a chair, and pass things to you and all that."

"And it's I who ought to do these things for you, I suppose?" she said. "I'm so much younger than you, and look younger still in these clothes. I must call you 'sir,' I suppose?"

"Good heavens—no!" he said, quickly. "You must call me 'Vane.'"

She colored—for the first time—and murmured his name, under her breath, almost shyly.

"That won't do!" he commented, energetically. "Try it again, out louder, two or three times."

She managed to make it sound natural and unforced at last, and Vane nodded approvingly, and sat thoughtfully silent for a moment or two. There were so many forms of manner and behaviour to be considered!

"You'll have to learn to lean against things—the mantel-piece and furniture and that," he said, presently, "and stand with your hands in your coat-pockets."

"I know," she said with a smile; "I've learned that. I've seen the boys and men do it. Look!" She got up and assumed the attitude peculiar to youths of her age, and Vane stared at her with surprised approval.

"By George, Nor—confound it!"

"These words or expressions having the same meaning are contained in hundreds of the letters I have received during the past year. Many were from women who had undergone agonies from falling of womb; others from women who had escaped dangerous surgical operations, as the tumors and ulcers had been removed by the action of Orange Lily; and others who had suffered from suppressed menstruation, leucorrhoea, painful periods, etc. For all these and the other troubles known in general as Women's Disorders, Orange Lily furnishes a positive scientific, never-failing cure. It is applied direct to the suffering organs, and its operation is certain and beneficial. As a trial actually proves its merit, I hereby offer to send, absolutely free, a box worth 30c, sufficient for ten days' treatment, to every suffering woman who will write for it. Enclose 3 stamps, MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAN, Windsor, Ont.

Ernest, you are a born actress—actor! Oh, great goodness! I shall never remember!" and he half laughed and half groaned. "I suppose you can't smoke?" he inquired, eagerly. "If you could do that—" He stopped. She colored slightly.

"I thought of that, and—and I don't try a cigarette, but I didn't like it."

She made a charming grimace.

"No, no," said Vane, hastily, moved by a compulsion which he did not understand. "We'll do without that. After all, some boys don't smoke, though I'm hanged if I know 'em."

He added, "And look here—about clothes?" He tugged at his mustache. "You'll have to get some. We'll go any buy 'em this morning. It will be something to do."

"Yes," she said, obediently. Then she thought a moment. "I shall only want plain, rough clothes to work in."

"To work in?" he echoed, inquiringly.

"Yes," she said; "I am going to work, am I not? I—I couldn't live here without work." She looked down gravely. "I couldn't be a burden on you as—as I was upon my aunt. I can work like the other boys down at the quay or on board a ship."

Vane felt as if he must jump up and yell. He kept his countenance by a great effort.

"Oh, that's all right," he said. "We'll see about that presently. At present we've got to mind our eyes and keep our hair on."

"I've cut mine off," she said, in delicious ignorance of the piece of slang.

Vane laughed.

"I meant that we've got to keep cool and take care we're not detected. We'll see about the work and all that presently. You've got plenty of money, you know."

"Oh, yes!" she said, contentedly, as if she had a thousand pounds in her purse instead of a few pounds.

"Very well," said Vane. "Then we'll start now. Now, I'm going to ring the bell, and it will fetch up Mrs. Porter—that's the woman of the house. Don't blush, and—and, for Heaven's sake, look as much like a boy as you can."

She looked at him gravely.

"You forget that I have been practicing, that I am used to it," she said.

He rang, and Mrs. Porter entered. The good woman looked with natural but respectful curiosity at the slim figure standing by the mantel-shelf, and was evidently somewhat startled

by the handsome, delicately cut face. Vane laid his hand upon Nora's shoulder in a free-and-easy way.

"This is my cousin, Mr. Ernest Mortimer, Mrs. Porter," he said, carelessly. "He is going to stay with me for a time; but I dare say Porter told you."

"Yes, sir," said Mrs. Porter, with something between a bob and a courtesy. "We'll do our best to make you comfortable, sir."

"Thank you," said Nora, gravely. Mrs. Porter was struck by the musical tones of the voice, but not suspicious; for her all the Tempests had musical voices, and this young lad was a connection of Mr. Vane.

"Send round for the dog-cart," said Vane. "We shall be home to dinner."

The dog-cart came round, and Nora managed to hide her surprise and delight at the beauty of the turnout. Vane sent the groom away, lest a man sitting close behind them should hear him call Nora by her right name, as he was sure to do once or twice at least that morning, and they started.

Nora looked about her with infinite amazement and pleasure.

"How grand, how beautiful it is!" she murmured, softly, as they drove past the park and into Bond Street.

"Now I know why people talk of London as something wonderful. And what a beautiful horse! Do you rent that and the carriage, too, Mr.—I mean, Vane?"

Vane laughed shortly.

"No. They're mine. I'm glad you like them, Ernest. Go on talking about anything, and get used to calling me Vane; and—and look here—Nora—confound it!—Ernest, couldn't you manage to make your voice a little more gruff and like a man's?"

"I'll try," she said. "But that young gentleman I saw last night had a voice as soft as mine."

"Wally? Well, so he has," said Vane, slightly confounded. "That's why they call him the Baby—and his girlish looks. By George, you'll cut the Baby out," and he laughed.

He drove to a hosiery—not his own—and ordered a stock of things sufficient for at least six lads, disregarding her whispered remonstrances; then to a boot-maker's, again not his own, and purchased boot and evening shoes; and lastly, to a ready-made tailor's—he would have taken her to Poole's or Johnson's, but dared not risk it—where he purchased a tweed morning suit, and one for evening wear, a velvet smoking-coat, etc., etc. for he couldn't keep his "cousin" shut up in the rooms in Mount Street; he would have to take him about.

"Why, I shall never wear all these things; and they are much too grand and beautiful!" Nora exclaimed, as they got into the dog-cart again. "Besides, they are not fit to work in."

"All right," he said, with a sigh of relief, for the morning's work had not been without danger. "Don't you worry yourself about it, there. A dear girl—I mean, boy. And now I think we'll have a spin through the park. Thank goodness everybody's out of town, and we're not likely to be seen; though I want you to get used to meeting people and talking to them."

She leaned back and looked about her with placid serenity. It was evident that she did not share his anxiety. "Why should she be anxious? Was she not with him, sitting beside him, within sight of his face, within hearing of his voice? Why, she could touch his sleeve by just stretching out her hand, and without his knowing it!"

He glanced at her face presently, and its expression struck him.

"Are you happy, Nor—Ernest?" he asked.

She turned her eyes upon him, and smiled, but said not a word.

In this mood they were nearing the Albert Gate, when suddenly Vane uttered an exclamation of annoyance and anxiety.

Nora looked up at him, and following the direction of his eyes, saw a carriage—a mail phaeton—coming toward them. A lady was driving; a couple of grooms sat behind with folded arms.

The lady had the most beautiful face Nora had ever seen, and she felt her eyes riveted to it; but, not

# TWO WOMEN TESTIFY

**What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Their Health—Their own Statements Follow.**

Haliburton, P.E.I.—"I had a doctor examine me and he said I had falling of the womb, so I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has done me a lot of good. All the bearing-down pains have vanished. I have gained ten pounds in weight, the discharge is all gone, and I feel better than I have for a long time. I think any woman is foolish to suffer as I did for the sake of a few dollars."

"You can use my letter as a testimonial. It may encourage other poor women who suffer as I did to use your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. GEO. COLLIOTT, Haliburton, Lot 7, P.E.I.

Read What This Woman Says: New Moorefield, Ohio.—"I take great pleasure in thanking you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had bearing down pains, was dizzy and weak, had pains in lower back and could not be upon my feet long enough to get a meal. As long as I laid on my back I would feel better, but when I would get up those bearing down pains would come back, and the doctor said I had female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was the only medicine that helped me and I have been growing stronger ever since I commenced to take it. I hope it will help other suffering women as it has me. You can use this letter."—Mrs. CASSIE LLOYD, New Moorefield, Clark Co., Ohio.

withstanding, she still could see Vane gnawing at his mustache and hearing him growling under his breath.

"What is the matter?" she asked, in a low voice.

"Oh! Oh! here comes a friend of mine," he said; "and—and she's about as sharp as they make 'em. Look here; I don't want to make you nervous, but for goodness' sake be careful, that's a dear girl. Perhaps she'll turn off to the right, or won't see us; I hope to Heaven she won't!"

But even as he breathed the prayer, Nora saw the lady look their way—saw the exquisitely lovely face, change, lighten, soften, as it were, and a slow, glorious smile brightened in her eyes.

The smile, the transformation of expression, shot through Nora's heart like a dagger stab, though why she could not have told.

"She has seen us," she whispered. Vane nodded.

"Confound it—yes."

Nora braced herself together.

"Don't be frightened," she said, in a low, calm voice. "I will take care. Tell me her name."

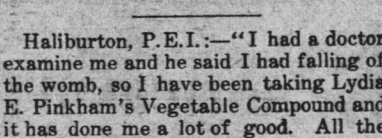
Vane had only just time to mutter, "Florence Heathcote," before Lady Florence brought the splendid bays to a standstill beside the dog-cart.

(To be continued.)

# Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

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

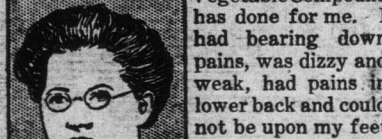
9896—A NEW FALL MODEL. Ladies' Coat.



This model is cut on long waisted lines, with Russian back, lengthened by peplum portions. The fronts are shaped in cut away style, and the closing is high at the neck edge below a broad rolling collar. The Pattern is suitable for tived, chevrot, broad cloth, plush, velvet, silk or satin. It is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 38 inch size.

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

9898—A PRETTY STYLISH WAIST DESIGN.



Blue crepe with Bulgarian Embroidery and Shadow Lace is here shown. The fronts are made in surplice style, and the waist is bloused. The front fulness is gathered under a square yoke. The low neck is finished with a rolling collar having a pointed back. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In shorter length it has a round cuff. The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size.

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

Electric Restorer for Men Phosphorol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores Zn and vitality. Pleasantry decay and all nervous weakness averted at once. Phosphorol will make you a new man. Price 25c a box, or 10c a box, 12 boxes for \$1.00. Mailed to any address. The Sarsaparilla Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Just Arrived!

OATS, Hominy Feed BRAN, —AND— POTATOES

[Selling at very Lowest Prices — AT — SHEA'S GROCERY and FEED STORE, Cor. George's and Prince's Streets, Phone 3444.

Now Landing A Small Cargo North Sydney Coal Old Mines. Also, in Store: Best Am. Anthracite COAL. We solicit your orders. Our Coal is Good Coal. M. MOREY & CO. Office: Queen St. St. John's.

Arrival of Prince Albert TOBACCO.

Prince Albert Tobacco is prepared for smokers under the process discovered in making experiments to produce the most delightful and wholesome Tobacco. A rich mellow smoke, does not bite the tongue. JAMES P. CASH, Distributor, Water Street.

Take And sible ing an

Advertisement in The People's Paper.

# Charles Hutton, THE Music House of Newfoundland.

N.B.—Get the Nfld. Folio, only 15c., Outports, 17c. 2nd shipment, 1st all sold.

Men's Furnishings! No guess work in our New Stock but full of surprises in quality and variety. We have now a full line of Madras Striped Collars, The Collar worn by all smart dressers. The Young Man's Store.



Ladies' Coats and Hats. Now showing a large and carefully selected stock of Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats and Hats, embracing all the leading styles and effects at prices to suit every purse. Mail Orders receive prompt and careful attention. WILLIAM FREW, Water Street.

THE BEST and nothing but the best goes in the garment made at Maunder's. Our assistant cutter and foreman tailor have just arrived from New York, where they have been studying the very latest in Cut and Style and how it is done.

Remember, we have the largest selection of up-to-date tailoring goods in the city. Come right along and have the "Maunder make." Certainly some style.

JOHN MAUNDER, 281 and 283 Duckworth Street.

Arrival of Prince Albert TOBACCO.

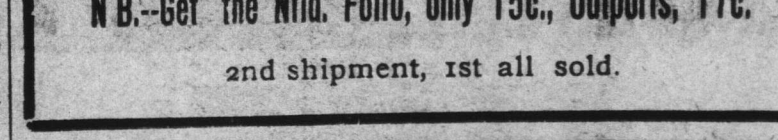
Prince Albert Tobacco is prepared for smokers under the process discovered in making experiments to produce the most delightful and wholesome Tobacco. A rich mellow smoke, does not bite the tongue. JAMES P. CASH, Distributor, Water Street.

Take And sible ing an

Advertisement in The People's Paper.

# Men's Furnishings!

No guess work in our New Stock but full of surprises in quality and variety. We have now a full line of Madras Striped Collars, The Collar worn by all smart dressers. The Young Man's Store.



Ladies' Coats and Hats. Now showing a large and carefully selected stock of Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats and Hats, embracing all the leading styles and effects at prices to suit every purse. Mail Orders receive prompt and careful attention. WILLIAM FREW, Water Street.

THE BEST and nothing but the best goes in the garment made at Maunder's. Our assistant cutter and foreman tailor have just arrived from New York, where they have been studying the very latest in Cut and Style and how it is done.

Remember, we have the largest selection of up-to-date tailoring goods in the city. Come right along and have the "Maunder make." Certainly some style.

JOHN MAUNDER, 281 and 283 Duckworth Street.

Arrival of Prince Albert TOBACCO.

Prince Albert Tobacco is prepared for smokers under the process discovered in making experiments to produce the most delightful and wholesome Tobacco. A rich mellow smoke, does not bite the tongue. JAMES P. CASH, Distributor, Water Street.

Take And sible ing an

Advertisement in The People's Paper.

# SU

CI

The standing is being each year, and foundland is house sets th

We have t the best cutte all round se lectio of ma please every certainty of and correct JACKMAN'S

We Inspe

A post card order patron Fall 1913 Sam

JACK

The B

Se of she ou W. mo Bo Ma in Ce bu rat

sep17.w.s.3m

Take

And sible ing an

THE

Corner Bat