



NON RUSTABLE D&A CORSETS

To be perfectly gowned at minimum expense choose a D & A. All the latest styles, but without exaggeration.

For sale by the most popular Corset Departments throughout Canada. DOMINION CORSET CO., Mfrs., QUEBEC, MONTREAL AND TORONTO. Makers also of the La Dieu and of the Goddess Corsets.

Ruled Destiny!

CHAPTER VI. BEWITCHED.

"Oh, nonsense!" said Lady Betty. "I'm sure he won't mind waiting a week or two longer for you; I should not if I were your uncle. You must help us with the fair, Bertie! You will be of no end of use; won't he, Floris?"

Floris didn't answer, but she smiled assentingly.

"There! You hear what Miss Carlisle says."

"I didn't hear Miss Carlisle speak," says poor Bertie, all his heroic resolutions of flying from temptation slipping away from him.

"I beg your pardon," said Floris. "I am sure you would be of great use, Lord Clifford, and I hope you will be able to stay."

"If you say so," he said, "of course I will stay. My uncle must wait. Let me see what I can do?"

Then he sat down again, and eagerly plunged into the subject.

"I'll tell you what I can do," he said. "I'll be a fortune-teller or something of that sort in a cave; or have a show, and stand outside with a big drum. 'Walk up! Walk up, ladies and gentlemen! Just going to begin!'"

That sort of thing, you know, eh, Miss Carlisle?" and he turned his handsome face to hers, with a radiant smile in his blue eyes that made Floris smile in return.

"Look here! I'll go and get some properties, dresses, and all that, and arrange something. Good-by. You



Private Ross

Borrowed an Auto-Strop from his chum—he used it once and immediately wrote home for one. Don't wait for a request from your soldier boy—include an Auto-Strop in your next Overseas package.

Remember, that the Auto-Strop is the only razor he can absolutely depend on—because of its self-sharpening feature. It is always ready for service.

Price \$5.00. At leading stores everywhere. Auto-Strop Safety Razor Co. Limited, 83-87 Duke Street, Toronto, Ont.

Auto-Strop SAFETY RAZOR

leave the show business to me!" and shaking hands, he took his departure, "all in a glow with love," as Moore says.

In the afternoon Lord Clifford came again, making profuse apologies for the intrusion. But he wanted to consult them about the "show."

"I think I'll give a kind of entertainment—recitals and songs. We can rig up a tent or something of the kind and charge five shillings for admittance."

"A guinea! Nothing will be less than a guinea!" said Lady Betty, decisively.

Bertie looked rather glum. "Rather a bad entertainment!" he said. "Never mind! You'll take the responsibility of the charge for admittance, and how about the songs. I've bought one or two. I thought that perhaps—he hesitated and glanced at Floris, who was seated at the window with a book—"I thought that perhaps you—or Miss Carlisle—would try them over for me."

"Oh, I never could play an accompaniment," said Lady Betty. "Floris, my dear, will you try them over for him?"

Floris rose at once and went to the piano, and with a suppressed delight, Bertie unrolled his songs.

"I'm afraid they are rather foolish," he said; "but the young lady at the music shop assured me that they were all the rage just now."

He stuck one up on the stand, from which it fell off, as usual, and in the scramble to recover it, his hands clasped Floris'.

All innocent and unsuspecting she laughed, and put the music in its place, but a red flush flew to Bertie's face for a moment, leaving it pale and agitated, as he stood beside her looking down at the music.

"There!" she said, playing the prelude. "I think it is rather pretty. Will you try it?"

He started, and tried to smile carelessly, then began. The emotion that had taken possession of him gave a thrill to his really beautiful voice, and the lines rang out with exquisite feeling and harmony. "My sweet girl love, with frank, grey eyes!" He looked at her. Was it possible that she should not guess he was thinking of singing to her!

Suddenly, while he was still singing, the door opened, and unseen by either of them, Lord Norman entered. He stood looking at them—at the lovely face of the girl, at the handsome, enraptured one of the young viscount—in silence and motionless; and as he looked a strange pain gnawed at his heart, a pain which stung and hurt him terribly, though he tried to crush it down.

With a soft, lingering tenderness, Bertie dwelt on the last note until it died away sadly, then he looked down at her—indeed he had kept his eyes riveted on her most of the time.

"Will that do?" he asked, humbly.

"You sing it beautifully," she answered, frankly. "I think Lady Betty is right, a guinea will not be too much to charge for admittance to your entertainment."

"How good you are to me!" he said, in a low, tremulous voice.

Floris started at the tone rather than the words, and looked around. As she did so, she saw the tall, stalwart figure of Lord Norman standing regarding them, and with a flood of crimson suffusing her face, she rose.

"Please do not get up," he said, and his voice sounded very grave and almost grim. "I will go at once if you allow me to disturb you. Please sit down and play again. Bertie, I should like to hear you sing that again."

But Floris, pale and proudly cold, said: "How are you getting on?" As he are here, my lord," and with a bow glided from the room.

Bertie stood looking after her, agitated for a moment, then he turned to Lord Norman.

"What's the matter, Bruce? Why did she go like that? Have I offended her, do you think?" and the color actually deserted his handsome face.

"You!" said Lord Norman. "No, my dear Bertie. It is nothing, not much at least. Miss Carlisle happens to dislike me—not without cause—and flies from my presence. That is all," and he laughed, but there was a strange bitterness in the laugh, and he turned his face away from Bertie's gaze of surprise.

CHAPTER VII. A ROSE BEYOND PRICE.

THE great day had arrived, and Lady Pendleton and about a score more of fashionable ladies were in the seventh heaven of delight.

For months little else had been talked of "in society" but the fancy fair in aid of the funds of the Society for Improving the Condition of the South Sea Islanders.

The thing had got up on a most magnificent scale, utterly regardless of expense, and the great hall adjoining the Botanical Gardens had been transmogrified into a very fair representation of a Swiss village.

It was a pretty, beautiful sight, which if it could have been transferred bodily to the boards of a theater, would have made the fortune of a manager; and at the opening ceremony "society" thronged in and filled the place almost to suffocation.

Near the centre of the hall stood Lady Betty's chalet, and in front of the open window, with its assortment of dolls, antimacassars, smoking-caps, babies' clothing, indifferent oil pictures, and bead slippers, stood Lady Betty, supremely happy in Monsieur Worth's idea of a Swiss costume! Never had Lady Betty been so happy; there was only one thing that prevented her being perfectly so, and that was Floris' respectful but firm refusal to stand outside the stall with her.

If she could have done so without offending Lady Pendleton, Floris would have declined to take any part in the affair at all, but as Lady Betty had made a point of it, she had reluctantly consented, apitulating, however, that she should be permitted to keep in the background. As the only "background" possible was the inside of the gimcrack chalet, she had taken refuge in it, and stood well in the shadow looking on at the strange scene.

Exactly opposite her was the chalet kept by Lady Glenloona, with Mr. Parks, the famous gossip, close at her elbow. A little lower down she saw the stately figure of the Duchess of Cliefden standing in front of her stall, and next her, in charge of a shop that seemed running over with flowers and fruits, stood the tall, graceful figure of Lady Blanche.

Ivory white, as usual, calm and impassive as an iceberg, but extremely beautiful in her gray dress and white cap, Lady Blanche surveyed the scene as if it had been set up expressly for her behoof and amusement.

All the rest of the crowd in the

pageant faded from Floris' sight, and she seemed to see only that lovely white face, with the dreamy velvet eyes. She was so absorbed in contemplating her that she almost started when Lady Betty thrust her head inside the chalet, nearly knocking off the monstrous cap, and exclaimed in half-irritable, half-excited tones:

"Provoking, isn't it? It is just like Bruce! One of the patrons, too! He ought to have been here at the opening."

Then Bertie Clifford's voice was heard outside.

"Here we are, Lady Betty," as the clown says! Splendid house, isn't it? "I will tell her ladyship that you spoke he looked about the chalet eagerly. "Where is Miss Carlisle?"

"Oh, inside there," said Lady Betty, radiant again. "What a tremendous success, isn't it, Bertie?"

"Splendid!" he assented, his blue eyes peering into the dusky interior of the stall anxiously. "Splendid! All the world and his family here! May I come in, Miss Carlisle?"

"I don't think there is room for two," said Floris, with a smile, as he stood at the low door with bent head.

"How is your show getting on?"

"Oh, all right," he replied. "I've got a big chalet, and they have made a platform up, and presently I'm going to get 'em in at a guinea a head."

The crowd thickened. Lady Betty was driving a fine trade in bead slippers and antimacassars, and Floris and Bertie between them were fully occupied in taking money and giving change. The music, performed by the Coldstream band at the end of the hall, was deafening, the heat stifling, and Floris was wondering whether the South Sea Islanders would fully appreciate the efforts on their behalf, when a tall, stalwart figure, which she would have known amid a thousand, sauntered toward the stall.

"Bruce!" almost shrieked Lady Betty. "At last! Now, really, you ought to have been here an hour ago!"

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN

Women Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for Health Restored.

In almost every neighborhood in America are women who have tried this standard remedy for female ills and know its worth.

Atbol, Mass.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me a world of good. I suffered from a weakness and a great deal of pain every month and nothing brought me any relief until I tried this famous medicine. I am a different woman since I took it and want others who suffer to know about it."—Mrs. ARTHUR LAWSON, 659 Cottage St., Atbol, Mass.

San Francisco, Cal.—"I was in a very weak nervous condition, having suffered terribly from a female trouble for over five years. I had taken all kinds of medicine and had many different doctors and they all said I would have to be operated on, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me entirely and now I am a strong well woman."—Mrs. H. ROSSLEY, 1447 Devisadero St., San Francisco, Cal.

For special advice in regard to such ailments write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its many years experience is at your service.

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 DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.



2481—Blue gingham was chosen for this dress with facings of white poplin. Gabardine, shantung, rep, voile, linen and chambray, all are good for this style.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 requires 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material.

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

A PRETTY DRESS FOR THE LITTLE MISS.



2129—Girls' Dress with Bolero in Either of Two Outlines, and with Two Styles of Sleeve. (Waist in Round or Square Neck Outline).

This is a very pleasing model and one that will lend itself readily to various materials or combinations of materials. The bolero may be omitted or may be cut short under the arms, as in the back view. Batiste, embroideries, voile, challis, lawn and crepe are nice for this style. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 1 1/2 yard for the bolero and 4 1/2 yards for the dress, or 27-inch material.

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

LADIES

LISLE THREAD

HOSE.

Large Stock, Usual Good Values.

HENRY BLAIR.

may 17, 1918

Just Received

A large shipment of **Garden Tools**, consisting of **RAKES, HOES, POTATO HOOKS, TURF EDGERS, DUTCH HOES, SPADING FO, MANURE FORKS, HAY FORKS, MATTOCKS, PLANET JR. CULTIVATORS, GRASS SHEARS, TROWELS, ETC.**

BOWRING BROTHERS, Limited, HARDWARE.

Shape Isn't Everything

In a Corset. Lines at a sacrifice of comfort are decidedly unsatisfactory.

Warner's - Rust-Proof Corsets

are comfortable — guaranteed so; they shape fashionably. The bones cannot break or rust, or can the fabric tear. Try a pair. You will declare that it is Corset Perfection.

Price: From \$2.00 per pair up.

Marshall Bros

Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

M. MOREY & CO. Advertise in the "Telegram."

Every Man Who Enjoys

and isn't getting it at all ought to take matters into his own hands, and write for our booklet, "Perfect Coffee - Perfectly Made."

We mail it free to every man (and woman, too) who appreciates a delicious cup of coffee.

Write today for your copy. CHASE & SANBORN - MONTREAL. Blenders and Roasters of "Seal Brand" Coffee.

LONDON

LONDON, May 6th, 1918. SIR WILLIAM WEIR.

It is generally agreed that the capable "business" element in the Government has been increased by the selection of Sir William Weir to succeed Lord Rothermere as Air Minister. I have rarely seen such a unanimous nomination in the newspapers as has been made in this instance. This is easily accounted for, and on more than one ground. In the position of Director of the Production of Aircraft, which he now occupies at the Ministry of Munitions, Sir William has done most efficient work, to which Mr. Churchill did complete justice in his recent speech. At his own instigation and cost, he sent out whole squadrons of machines to the various fronts at a time of emergency. He is a highly esteemed personal friend of the Prime Minister, who counts him among his fortunate "finds" in Scotland, and, of course, as a millionaire with no axe to grind and an immense Scottish capacity for methodical work, Sir William Weir would be a Minister of a type which has conspicuously "made good" during the war.

Perhaps we may take it for granted that in respect of one otherwise difficult decision the War Cabinet is in a very fortunate position, and that we only await the formal announcement of the appointment of the new Secretary of State at the head of the Air Force.

THE FOOD CONTROLLERSHIP.

An emphatic personal request of the Prime Minister to Lord Rhondda to continue in his office of Minister of Food is strongly hoped to have the wished-for effect. What may equally weigh will be the extraordinary demonstration of popular desire that the announcement that resignation was immediately contemplated has brought forth. It used to be told of the once-famous, but now nearly forgotten, Lord Brougham that, wanting to know what was really thought of him, he caused the announcement of his death to be circulated to the press, so that he might learn the truth from the obituary notices. The result was so mortifying that no public man has been tempted to repeat the experiment. Lord Rhondda's wish to resign because of continued indisposition has had a precisely reverse effect, for it is easy to understand his gratification at the tribute of public esteem which his desire to resign has evoked. It is possible that even he may feel it undesirable to remain, though only for a time, the almost nominal head of an important Government department, touching so nearly the daily issues of our national life. Should that be so, the Prime Minister could choose no better successor than Mr. Clynes, the Parliamentary Secretary to the Food Ministry, in whom Lord Rhondda has the greatest confidence and who has proved the most successful of all Labor Ministers.

SPLENDID RECRUITS.

Very fine physique as well as a willing spirit marks the recruits now

Nature's Healing Herbs for Headache

A BLOOD FOOD

PRACTICALLY all headaches come from two causes—Biliousness and Nervousness. Bilious headache means upset stomach, and constipation—with severe throbbing pains all over the head. Nervous headaches mean that the nerves are exhausted and need rest and food.

Dr. Wilson's HERBINE BITTERS

Insure quick and lasting relief from these headaches. The simple old-fashioned herbs in this tonic regulate the kidneys and purify the blood, and build up the whole system. A reliable tonic. Get it today and get rid of your headaches.

At most stores, 25c. a bottle; Family Size, Five times as large, \$1.

The Draxley Drug Company, Limited St. John, N.B.