

Have You
Pains,
Cramps,
Callouses or
a Burning Sensation
at or near where the finger
points? If so,
DR. SCHOLL
has perfected a special ap-
pliance, known as the
**Anterior Metatarsal
Arch Support**
which will positively relieve
that particular foot ailment.
For Sale at all
RELIABLE SHOE DEALERS.
Write for Dr. Scholl's Free
Booklet, "Treatment and
Care of the Feet."
The Scholl Mfg. Co., Limited
Dept. W-1
112 Adelaide St. East, Toronto
Also Chicago, New York, and London, Eng.
SCHOLL Eases the Feet

The Old Marquis
OR
The Girl of the Cloisters

CHAPTER XVIII
FLIGHT AND PURSUIT.

As to remembering "the old gentleman and lady," the man would not pretend to have done so.

"You see, sir," he said, "they'd be sure to take a four-wheeled vehicle—an old gentleman and a young lady, with luggage!—and I shouldn't be able to see 'em. If it had been a hansom now—"

Lord Edgar slipped the five-pound note he would have liked to have given the station master at Faneworth in the man's hand, and begged him to inquire of every cabman attached to the station, and to send word, if he hailed or succeeded in tracing the couple, to the Albany.

The man promised readily and gratefully, but not hopefully, and Lord Edgar, dispirited and anxious, got into a hansom and told the man to drive him to his rooms.

But suddenly an idea occurred to him—Clifford Revel! There was the man to help him if any man could! He would go to Clifford, who was always acute and ready for any emergency! The cabman put the horse around cityward and soon reached the Temple.

Lord Edgar hurried up the dark staircase, and knocked at Clifford Revel's door, and in answer to the "come in," burst into the room. Clifford Revel was in his dressing-room in the act of stropping his razor, and if he had been a nervous man he might have sliced his thumb off in the alarm of Lord Edgar's sudden entrance; but he merely put the razor down and quietly held out his hand.

"What cyclone has blown you here, my dear fellow?" he said, pleasantly, looking with quiet surprise at the seated face—now growing rather haggard. "Anything the matter? The horse—"

I am sorry to say Lord Edgar cursed the horse.

"Clifford," he said, putting his hand on the linen-covered shoulder, "I am in the greatest distress, and I want your help! Can you give me five minutes?"

"Five hours, if you like, my dear fellow!" But he took up the razor and went on stropping it.

Lord Edgar began pacing up and down to tell his story. He omitted nothing, down to his inquiries at the station, and was all in a quiver of distress, and anxiety, and indignation; but Clifford Revel lathered his face and went on shaving with an unflinching hand. Then he wiped his razor and turned around, calmly and quietly, with no sign of the exultation that beat in his heart, in his face or manner.

"I can't understand it!" he said.

"I can! I can!" said Lord Edgar. "Of course my father must have seen her and induced her to fly from me! Oh, my sweet, innocent darling! Clifford, it makes my blood run cold when I imagine the scene, and the words he must have said to her! She was the purest, most innocent of creatures! I could go mad, by heavens, if I don't find her before many hours have passed, I shall go mad!"

Clifford Revel went into the next room and returned presently with a glass of brandy-and-soda.

"Drink that, Edgar," he said. "You have not had anything to eat for some time?"

"Eat!"

"I thought so. Now listen to me. What makes you think the marquis saw her?"

"I feel it! I feel it!"

"You have no evidence?"

"No."

Clifford Revel drew a little breath of relief. The marquis had kept the anonymous letter a secret, at any rate!

"You may be wrong. Nevertheless, we won't waste time over surmises; what we want is—to find her."

"I must, I must find her, and at once!"

Clifford Revel nodded, and carefully selected a white tie.

"Just so; that must be the first thing. You have set to work well, and yet I almost wish you had come to me at first. I suppose you gave your name and address to the people—the cab inspector and so on?"

"Of course I did!" assented Lord Edgar.

"Hem! I think that was wrong."

"Wrong! Why? How?" demanded Lord Edgar, bewildered.

"See here!" answered Clifford Revel, calmly. "Let Miss Temple's cause for flight be what it may, it is evident that she is flying from you!"

Lord Edgar groaned.

"Great Heaven! the thought is maddening!"

"From you. Now, from what you have told me of her character, I should say she is just the sort of girl to possess a great deal of moral courage."

Lord Edgar nodded.

"Yes, she is all that is wise and good!"

"Just so; and that she wouldn't have taken so desperate a step without having fully made up her mind. She did not leave any message or any scrap of paper for you—not a line. She meant to go and leave no trace

**"Syrup of Figs" is
Child's Laxative.**

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious, fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

behind her, intended fully to balk your pursuit."

"Clifford, you drive me to despair. But you are right."

"Yes, I think I am. And having thus made up her mind, she would be stanch, so stanch that if she knew you were following her, that you had obtained any clew, she would put a still greater distance between you than there is at present. Don't you see that?"

"Yes, yes!"

"Let it come to her knowledge that you are making inquiries that are likely to be successful, and she would leave the place where she now is and be more careful than ever to leave no clew by which you might trace her!"

Lord Edgar started up, and then sunk down helplessly.

"I see your meaning. But what am I to do? Great Heavens! I can not sit down and accept the separation!"

"No, no! Now, see here, you have paid me the compliment of requesting my assistance. Thanks. I will do my best; but if I undertake to make the search, you must promise me that you will not interfere."

Lord Edgar wiped his brow.

"What will you do?" he demanded. How could he sit supine and in suspense?

"I'll tell you. I shall employ the police."

Lord Edgar started from his chair and confronted Clifford.

"The police! As if she were a criminal!"

Clifford Revel smiled.

"My dear Edgar, do you imagine that I shall set half a dozen policemen in blue to work? Yours is an Arcadian simplicity, which I envy you! When I say police, I mean a private detective. It is of no use being squeamish and sentimental. If you want to find any one, criminal or innocent, you must employ the most powerful and effective agency. I know a man, a private detective, a very clever fellow, who will discover their whereabouts, and do it without permitting them to suspect for a moment that he is on their track."

Lord Edgar groaned. The idea was repugnant to him; it was horrible, but he recognized the wisdom of the advice.

"I feel that you are right, and yet—"

"It is painful, I can understand," said Clifford Revel; "but it would be more painful to go bungling about the business yourself—fall—lost time, and then, after all, to be obliged to employ the proper person."

"Yes, yes!"

"Then I am to undertake the matter?"

"I can not tell you how grateful I am to you, Clifford!" said Lord Edgar, grasping his hand.

"Nonsense, you know I would do anything I could most gladly; but see here, I will only interfere—it is interference, you know—on this condition, and that is that you leave the whole matter to me; that you will not make inquiries yourself, and so undo and render useless my work. Is that agreeable to you?"

Lord Edgar sighed.

"Very well," he said; "though how I am to sit with my hands before me—"

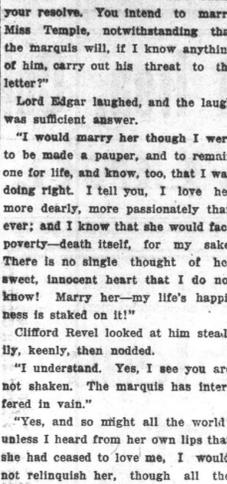
"You won't have to sit long," said Clifford Revel, emphatically. "I shall have to hand you their address in a few days, or weeks at most."

Lord Edgar groaned.

Days were weeks, weeks years, of such suspense as he was suffering from.

**Fashion
Plates.**

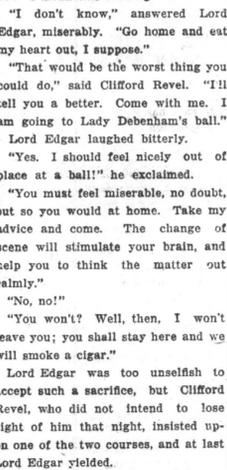
A VERY COMFORTABLE APRON.



2828—This style has a very good feature, in that the hip portions are in back as well as in front, which helps to hold the apron well in place. The skirt portion is in two sections. This style is good for gingham, seersucker, percale, drill, saten and brilliantine. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

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

A COMFORTABLE UNDER-GARMENT.



2817—This style may be developed in lawn, batiste, nainsook, washable satin, silk, or crepe. Lace, feather or cross stitching, embroidery or edging will form a suitable trimming and decoration.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, and 48 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

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

**Fashion
Plates.**

A VERY COMFORTABLE APRON.



2828—This style has a very good feature, in that the hip portions are in back as well as in front, which helps to hold the apron well in place. The skirt portion is in two sections. This style is good for gingham, seersucker, percale, drill, saten and brilliantine. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

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

A COMFORTABLE UNDER-GARMENT.



2817—This style may be developed in lawn, batiste, nainsook, washable satin, silk, or crepe. Lace, feather or cross stitching, embroidery or edging will form a suitable trimming and decoration.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, and 48 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

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

Libby's
"Silver-Dale" Brand
TOMATOES.
The best Standard Tomato packed.
When buying insist on this brand.
Sold by all Grocers in 2 1-2 size Cans.

America's Leading Corset
**The
W. B.**
Just opened a new shipment of the above
Corsets.
The Acme of Comfort in this Corset.
Hundreds of satisfied customers wearing this Corset to-day.
HENRY BLAIR
Sole Agent for Newfoundland.

We are still showing a splendid selection of
Tweeds and Serges.
No scarcity at **Mauder's.**
However, we beg to remind our customers these goods are selling rapidly, and cannot be replaced at the same price.

European Agency.
Wholesale orders promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all British and Continental goods, including: Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motor Cars and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Sample Cases from \$50 upwards, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metal, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provision and Olives' Stores, etc., etc.

Commission 2 1/2 p.c. to 5 p.c. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account.

(Established 1814.)
35 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. Cable Address: "Agriculture, Lon."

William Wilson & Sons
Burt & Lawrence, 14 New Gower St.

**ROYAL M
IN B**
London Press Pays
May Come Back
trate Another At

THE GRAND REVIEW.
LONDON, May 4.
(Via Reuter's).—Yesterday's march through London of the Overseas troops provided a unique Empire pageant for the dense crowds of cheering people with which the route was lined. The gaily decorated streets ablaze with Allied flags, presented a brilliant picture in the bright sunshine, while squadrons of airplanes, piloted by Dominion aces, circled and swept above the ranks of marching troops. H.R.H. Prince Arthur of Connaught accompanied Lieutenant General Sir Arthur Currie at the head of the Canadians, who led the procession. In succession followed General Chauvel with the Australians, General Young with the New Zealanders, Col. Thackeray with the South Africans, and Col. Bernard with the Newfoundlanders. The King, who in the morning had an investiture of Overseas troops, took the salute at the Palace. The smiling faces of fourteen thousand children from Country Council Schools greeted the troops along Constitution Hill. The following message from the King was handed each man on the dispersal of the parade:
Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and men of the Overseas Forces: "It is with a heart full of pride and gratitude I take your salute to-day as you march in triumph through London. The peoples of the British Dominions beyond the seas by their instant readiness to share in the trials

Spring
THE RETURN OF
FEELING OF CHEER
OF EVERYTHING FASH
NECKWEAR, NEW PAT
AND RICHER.

WHEN YOU BUY H
SPRING SHIRTS BE
TO LOOK THESE OV
They say a woman dresses
a man, and if that is true there
a lot in the other idea that a
es to please a woman. At
every woman will please the
whom she selects these new
Shirts.
\$1.60 and \$2

And the Worst is Yet to Come--

**THE MAKING OF
A FAMOUS
MEDICINE**
How Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound
is Prepared For
Woman's Use.

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attend the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 350,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

The most successful solvents are used to extract the medicinal properties from these herbs.

Every utensil and tank that comes in contact with the medicine is sterilized, and as a final precaution in cleanliness the medicine is pasteurized and sealed in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of roots and herbs, together with the skill and care used in its preparation which has made this famous medicine so successful in the treatment of female ills.

The letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which we are continually publishing attest to its virtue.

Miss Information.

I CHANGED THE
TO THE SAFE YES
AND