



TWO GREATEST IN HISTORY Panama Canal and Budweiser

The supremacy of Budweiser has been built up by the natural and continued choice of the people. Its sales exceed those of any other beer by millions of bottles—proving its ever-increasing popularity.

Budweiser is brewed, aged and bottled in the largest and most perfect plant in the world, occupying 142 acres covered by no separate buildings. More than 7500 people are required to help Budweiser keep pace with the public demand.

BOTTLED ONLY AT THE HOME PLANT
ANHEUSER-BUSCH
ST. LOUIS

J. D. Ryan
Distributor
St. John's, Nfld.



THE PANAMA CANAL
This wonderful waterway cost \$50,000,000 and involved a nine-mile cut through a mountain, the erection of six pairs of gigantic locks, and a dam 150 feet high and a mile long. The distance it saves—4200 miles—will revolutionize commerce and place the United States first among the leading nations of the world. The Anheuser-Busch plant cost about one-seventh as much as this canal—one was built by a nation, the other by an institution.

Budweiser

means Moderation

The Earl's Son;

TWO HEARTS UNITED

CHAPTER XIV.
Her hands shook, her eyes closed for a moment. When they opened she saw that Ralph had seen her. His hand had fallen to his side; he stood looking at her as if he had forgotten his men, the work in which, only a moment before, he had been engrossed, as if he could not take his eyes from her.
His hand went slowly up to his cap and he raised it. The blood surged in Veronica's heart, but would not come to her face, in which the terror of the peril still expressed itself. She did not return the salutation, but drove on, her eyes fixed before her.
As if he were recovering from a kind of spell, Ralph raised his eyebrow again and returned to his work. Talbot had seen him, and he looked swiftly, keenly, from the stalwart, heroic figure to the white face.
"Well, Veronica?" he murmured.
She started slightly, almost as if she had forgotten his presence.
"I am sorry," she said in a low voice, but a perfectly clear one. "I was thinking, trying— But I can't, I am sorry!"

His face darkened, and he looked at her with a mixture of surprise and malignant disappointment.
"You mean—surely you cannot mean that you refuse me?" he said trying to speak gently, but knowing that his voice rang cold and hard.
"Yes," she said, biting her lip. "I am very proud, very grateful. I wish— But it is impossible!"
"Impossible! Do you mean that you do not care for me? I can quite understand that you should not—presently, but—"
"No, no!" she broke in. "It is of no use. I should never— Oh, it is impossible—impossible! Please do not speak of it, or—think of it again!"
His face went as white as its sallowness would permit, and his thin lips came together as they did when he was hard pressed at the House—losing heavily at the silver hall in Soho.
"Perhaps I have been forestalled—perhaps there is someone else—" he said, with the suggestion of a sneer in his tone and on his lips.
She swung round on him, with an angry spot on each cheek, and her violet eyes flashing with maidenly wrath.
"How dare you—" then she checked herself and, with throbbing heart, forced herself to outward calmness.
"You have no right to ask me the question; but since you have, I will answer you. There—is not!"
"Forgive me!" he said in a low voice. "Make some allowance for my disappointment. I had no right— But I am glad to hear—"
He was silent for a moment or two, his eyes half hidden beneath the white lids, his thin lips writhing; then he said, coldly:
"I hope this will make no difference between us, Veronica? I mean that it is scarcely worth while to tell the earl, to alter our friendly relations."
She shrugged her shoulders. Her heart was beating with a sense of relief, of thanksgiving. Has not one the right to be thankful when one has been saved at the very brink of the precipice?
"I shall not tell the earl—or anyone," she said. "It need not break our—friendship. I will try to forget it; as you doubtless will do."
"No, I shall not forget," he said, in a low voice and with a forced sigh.
"Oh, I think you will," she retorted, forcing a smile. "How beautiful these dahlias are!"
They had entered the avenue by this time, and presently the ponies drew up at the steps. He helped her out, but Veronica took her hand from his arm and transferred it to Goodwin's.
"Thanks very much for the drive," she said; but her eyes were averted from him.
Talbot went up to the terrace and lit a cigarette; his face was set, his thin lips drawn. No man likes to be refused, even when his heart is not staked on his suit; but Talbot was playing for higher stakes than hearts. It had never occurred to him that Veronica would reject him.
Why, it seemed only the other day she had come, a penniless orphan, to take up the position of a dependant at the Court. It was true that her position was altered, but still—to refuse a coronet!
But wounded pride was not the emotion that predominated in his breast. Mr. Talbot Denby, the "coming man," the man to whom the eyes of the public were urgently directed of the public were turning with a certain expectancy, was in terrible straits, and stood on the brink of ruin.
Of late luck had gone against him, everything he had touched had gone wrong; he had gambled in stocks and shares as secretly as he had gambled in the silver hall of Soho, and his speculations on the Stock Exchange had turned out as badly as his plung-

ing at the roulette table. He had gone to the Jews and raised money on his life interest in the Lynne estates. A large portion of the two thousand pounds the earl had given him on his last visit had been swallowed up in paying the usual exorbitant interest. A speedy marriage with Veronica would have tided him over, renewed his credit with the Jews, saved him. And now—she had refused him!
His hand trembled so that the cigarette fell from the limp fingers. He set his foot upon it—it might have been Veronica, so malignant was the expression of his face, so bitter the oath that escaped him—and, as if he could not remain in one place, he aimlessly walked down the steps and along the path through the shrubbery.
He reached the lodge, as mechanically passed through the massive

iron gates into the road, and was walking on, his head bent, his brows heavy with thought, when he was conscious of footsteps behind him. Instinctively he smoothed the lines from his face, raised his head and assumed a more cheerful air. Suddenly the steps behind him quickened, and he felt a touch on his shoulder.
He swung round, with difficulty repressing an exclamation, for his nerves were strained to the highest tension, and saw himself confronted by an evil-looking man, who regarded him with a leer, half defiant, half ingratiating.
The man had the appearance of a tramp, and Talbot Denby's hand went instinctively to his pocket, and he was surprised when the man said: "Mr. Talbot Denby, I believe?"
Talbot looked at the man with amazement.
"I am Mr. Talbot Denby," he said, haughtily. "What do you want with me?"
"Ah! it's evident that you don't remember me, guv'nor," said the man, with a short laugh, that was not far removed from a snarl. "I've got better cause to remember you!"
He held up a bandaged hand as he spoke and almost shook it in Talbot's face. There had been something about the man which had struck Talbot, when he had turned on him, as familiar, but only vaguely so; for in the excitement of his vice your gambler has little room for any impression beyond that caused by the game. But now he remembered. It was the man whom he had detected in the attempt to rob him, the man with whom he had struggled in Isaac's den.
Talbot's face grew a shade paler, but his eyes met the man's leering ones steadily enough.
"You are making a mistake, my man," he said, coldly. "I have never seen you before. Let me pass, please. I never give money to tramps and beggars."
Mr. James Oatway's face went an ugly red and his swollen lips rose from his yellow fangs.
"Oh, that's your game, is it?" he said, threateningly. "I'm making a mistake, my man, am I? It's likely, ain't it, seeing the good reason I have not to forget you?" He waved the bandaged hand again. "Oh, you're mighty clever, you are; and you play it very well! You forget that your hat fell off, that I saw you face to face, as you may say, that night as you dealt me that cruel blow as maimed me!"
Talbot smiled sardonically.
"Oh, you are the man, are you?" he said, with a sneer. "Yes, you have cause to remember me, I admit. But the fact that you possess a good memory does not interest me. Stand aside and allow me to pass."
"One—moment!" said Oatway, in a kind of mockery of Talbot's contemptuous drawl. "I want a few words with you, Mr. Talbot Denby."
"I am afraid your wish will not be gratified," said Talbot. "I have nothing whatever to say to you."
"Oh, but I have to you!" retorted the man, with an air of confidence that surprised Talbot.
"Thanks; but I don't care to hear you. Now, my good fellow, cease annoying me, or I shall be compelled to call the policeman I see approaching us, and give you in charge for begging."
Oatway stared and thrust his face close to Talbot, who shrank away.
"Do it—do it!" he said. "Call him. Give me in charge. And I'll charge you before the magistrates with an assault on Isaac's place in Soho. See this hand!"
Talbot kept the sneer on his face though his soul was burning with the impatience which is born of impotence; for if the man carried out his threat—"Charge against Mr. Talbot Denby, the well-known member of Parliament. Great scandal!" In imagination he saw the score-lines in the newspapers.
"See here, my good fellow," he said, slowly, impassively. "Your ridiculous threat would do you no good, and would only cause me a few hours' annoyance. No one would take your word against mine; and—I have never seen you before to-day. You understand? Quick! Make up your mind; the policeman is nearly here!"
Oatway regarded him with suppressed fury, and swore a hideous oath.

WOMAN WANTS TO HELP OTHERS

By Telling How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Miami, Okla.—"I had a female trouble and weakness that annoyed me continually. I tried doctors and all kinds of medicine for several years but was not cured, until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I hope my testimonial will help other suffering women to try your wonderful medicine."—Mrs. MARY R. MILLER, Box 463, Miami, Okla.

Another Woman who has Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lindsborg, Kansas.—"Some years ago I suffered with terrible pains in my side which I thought were inflammation, also with a bearing down pain, backache, and I was at times awfully nervous. I took three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now enjoying good health. I will be glad to recommend your medicine to any woman suffering with female trouble and you may publish this letter."—Mrs. A. L. SHUTT, R. No. 3, Box 60, Lindsborg, Kansas.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

(To be Continued.)

Bargains

in
LADIES' FOOTWEAR.

CLEAN-UP SALE OF SOME ODD LINES IN
Ladies' Street & Dress Shoes,
to make room for other goods.
All These Lines at Cost or Under Cost.

- Ladies' Black Kid Dress Shoes only...70c, 90c, and \$1.20 pair.
 - Ladies' Lace Shoes only...55c pair
 - Ladies' Black Kid Strap Shoes. Regular \$1.00 at 65c pair; \$1.20 at \$1.00; \$1.40 at \$1.10.
 - Ladies' Tan Strap Shoes. Regular \$1.30 to \$1.40, only \$1.00 pair
 - Ladies' Tan Lace Boots. Regular \$2.00, only \$1.60 pair
 - All other Boots and Shoes in stock at Special Discounts during this Special Sale.
- For cheap cool Footwear for the children for summer, try our Brown Canvas Shoes. These Canvas Shoes are all strongly leather strapped and are well known to be wonderful value for the prices.
- Children's and Misses'—
Sizes 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 1
Prices 64c. 66c. 68c. 70c. 72c. 74c. 76c. 78c.
- Youths' and Boys'—
Sizes 9 10 11 12 13 1 2 3 4 5
Prices 60c. 62c. 64c. 66c. 68c. 70c. 72c. 74c. 76c. 78c.
- Women's—Sizes 2 to 7, at...85c pair
Men's—Sizes 6 to 10, at...85c pair

HENRY BLAIR

Ladies' Summer Skirts.

Special Bargain offering this week of
Ladies' White Pique and Jean Costume Skirts
Neatly trimmed and tailored in the newest and most fashionable styles. Prices range from \$1.10 to \$2.00. As this is a limited lot, we advise you to call early and get your choice.

WILLIAM FREW.

CHOICE FOOTWEAR.

Have a beautiful foot?
Don't hide it in an ill fitting shoe.
Get a perfect comfortable fit in White House Shoes.
They bring out every grace of your foot—always. They never lose their natural smart shape.

WHITE HOUSE SHOES

For Women \$3.50, \$4.00 & \$5.00. For Men \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 & \$6.00.

Prices—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00. In all styles and leathers.

N. B.—We make a specialty of Children's Footwear. New styles just in. Buster Brown and the Skuffer Shoe. Double wear in each pair.

F. Smallwood, Ladies' Department.

LAMPS!

THE ALADDIN
Mantle Lamp is a wonder.
Best Kero. Oil Lamp
on earth for
Churches, Schools, Halls and Homes.

Gives a brilliant white light, easy on the eyes, no odor, most durable, economical. Burns common kerosene oil with half the consumption of the regular oil lamps. Is considered superior to electric light and is more powerful.

MANTLES.
Strong and durable—will last one year with care.
CHESLEY WOODS,
Sole Nfld. Agent Mantle Lamp Co. of America.
140 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S.
All particulars cheerfully given. Sub-Agents wanted.

Directions and Suggestions for easy House Cleaning

On the back of Large Silver Can—10¢

Old Dutch Cleanser

SCOURS
CLEANS
WASHES
POLISHES

Directions
Wet the article to be cleaned and sprinkle lightly with Old Dutch Cleanser.
Scrub with brush or cloth and rinse clean for general household use. Rinse in clean water or brush with clean water.
AVOID CAUSTIC AND ACIDS
Old Dutch Cleanser is more economical and convenient than caustic and acids. Is harmless to the skin and will not scratch.