

MADE IN CANADA CONTAINS NO ALUM

**MAGIC BAKING POWDER**

THE ONLY WELL KNOWN MEDIUM PRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM AND WHICH HAS ALL ITS INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON THE LABEL.

**E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED**

WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

## "ECHOES of the Past;

### The Recompense of Love!"

#### CHAPTER IX.

"O' course!" he assented eagerly. "The worst of it is, he ain't given no address—did it o' purpose, shouldn't wonder! But p'raps he'll look in to see 'ow I'm getting on, eh? D'ye think he will?"

The color rose to her face for an instant, and she turned it away from the eager eyes raised to hers.

"I don't know; perhaps," she said, almost inaudibly.

Elisha's first appointment was for the following morning, and Mina waited his return with a nervousness which almost prevented her practising, and she started up as the door opened and he rushed in all aglow with excitement and an air of modest triumph which told her that all had gone well.

"If I was to try and tell you all I've seen an' gone through, you'd scarcely believe me, Mina!" he exclaimed solemnly, as he dropped into a chair and mopped his face with the new stiff handkerchief which Tibby had declared to be indispensable to his new and lofty position. "Just imagine a room like—a scene at a music-hall, a tip-top music-hall. Not one o' them white-an'-gold ones, what you see in a palis; but all—quiet an' subdued; with silk chairs and sofas, an' pictures an' ornaments like what you see in the best kind o' pawnbroker's windows. A footman in a black suit with gold buttons—I'm pretty high sure they was gold—I mean real gold—took me up to this room—and he wasn't one o' the sneery kind you see on the stage, but quite pleasant an' civil-spoken—an' he gives me a chair quite perlit; an' not a bit 'aughty, he says:

"Lady Emily 'ull be down almost directly."

"And I says, 'Don't 'urry 'er ladyship; for I know what manners is, Mina."

"Yes, dear," murmured Mina, leaning forward eagerly with her hands clasped.

"An' presently, while I was lookin' round—did I tell you there was a grand piano, a regular full-sized grand?—the door opens an' a lady an' a little girl came in. 'You are Mr. Burrell, who Lady Edith Chesterleigh recommended?' she says, quite sweet-like—like the footman, in fact."

"Lady Edith Chesterleigh?" murmured Mina.

"Yes; yes, don't you see, a friend of Mr. Clive's, o' course!"

"Yes, I see. Well, dear?"

"Well, then she took up some knitting an' went an' sat down at the other end o' the room—it was so big that she didn't seem to be there. You understand what I mean? An' the little girl, Lady Emily, you know—

I say, Mina, I didn't know that they became ladies so young? Funny, isn't it? Well, she was quite nice and not a bit 'aughty, like the rest; and she seemed so pleased an' so willin' to learn, that after a bit I got over my shakin' an'—an'—Mina, you may believe me or not, but I forgave everything, 'cept that I wanted her to learn as if my life depended on it. Understand?"

Mina nodded. "Yes, dear, I understand." She was smiling now with pride and pleasure in her eagerness and delighted satisfaction.

"I forgot so completely that I didn't notice how the time was passing till the other lady, the old one, got up an' said: 'I think that will do for this morning. Mr. Burrell—Mister Burrell, not Elisha, Mina! Oh, that 'Ide Park chap may be right an' most o' the rich may be a bad lot, but they've got good manners, dear! 'Mister Burrell,' she says, 'an' I'm sure you must be tired, an' will be glad of a glass of wine. Run away and get your hot milk, Emily dear!' An' the little girl—I beg her pardon! I'm forgettin' my manners, Mina; an' that won't do, will it? Lady Emily, she gives me such a nice little bow, and the footman brings me a silver tray with a decanter—not a common bottle, Mina, but a decanter—an' a plate o' biscuits; them expensive ones you see at the swell confectioners in the Old Kent Road—an' he poured me out a glass, an' the lady talked quite friendly-like an' asked me questions—like where I learned to play—I was just goin' to say that I'd played in the streets, but I pulled myself up and pretended as a bit o' biscuit 'ad gone the wrong way. She slipped somethin' into my 'and—it was the 'alf-guinea—'alf a guinea, think of it! And then the footman comes and shows me out. 'Shall I order a cab, sir?' he asks me—yes, he said 'sir!' Mina; 'tain't likely as I should be mistaken; it was 'sir' plain as plain could be; an' I puts on a little side, but says quite pleasant-like: 'No, thank you. I prefer to walk after my lessons!'"

Mina's eyes were dancing and she clasped her hands softly.

"Bravo, Elisha!"

"Yes!" He beamed up at her. "I prefer to walk after my lessons," I says. An' he holds open the door an' gives me a bow, an'—an' I come away." He got up and paced the room excitedly. "No more playin' in the streets an' the cold an' the wet for you—"

"Bravo, Elisha!"

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## Dry Irritating Hack Of Bronchitis Instantly Relieved By "Catarrhazone"

No Failure, Cure in Every Case Treated by Catarrhazone.

Catarrhazone can't fail to cure Bronchitis; its so healing, soothing and balsamic that every trace of the disease flies before it. When you inhale the pure pliny vapor of Catarrhazone, you send healing medication to the spots that are diseased and sore.

Isn't it rational to apply medicine where the disease exists? Certainly! and that's why Catarrhazone is so successful; it goes where the trouble really is, gets where a spray or ointment can't penetrate. For the relief and complete cure of bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, throat trouble, we guarantee Catarrhazone in every case. You don't take medicine—you don't take away drugs—just breathe the balsamic essences of Catarrhazone; it

does the rest safely and surely.

"For three years I was seriously bothered by a bronchial cough. At night I would awaken with a dry irritable feeling in my throat. I couldn't cough up anything, but very soon coughed my throat into quite an inflamed condition. Once I got Catarrhazone Inhaler I was all right. I took it to bed, and if an attack awakened me a few minutes use of the Inhaler gave me relief. Catarrhazone has cured me and I strongly urge everyone with a weak throat to use it regularly.

(Signed) J. B. BEAMER, Catarrhazone will not disappoint you. Get the complete \$1.00 outfit; it's guaranteed. Small size, 50c; trial or sample size, 25c. at dealers everywhere.

"Or for you, dear!" "Oh, well, I'm used to it, an' I'm strong. But it's over for both of us, please God, Mina! An' you'll be off to that school this very evening. An'—an'—Mina, it's all this gentleman's, Mr. Clive's, doings, and God bless 'im, is all I can think of to say!" he wound up with self-reproach.

Mina's lips moved, but no sound came from them; and she went to him and put her arm round his neck and soothed him, bending over him so that he could not see the tears in her eyes.

She started at the evening class that night. The head mistress, one of those enthusiasts who wear themselves thin in their exacting but beloved work, received her with an eager joy.

"I was sure you'd come back to us, dear," she said, "you are one of those who always come back, who contrive to manage it somehow or other; and ah, how I wish there were more of you!"

Mina's eagerness was as keen as the mistress'. It seemed as if the girl were actually thirsting, with a feverish, insatiable thirst, for knowledge; with her it was a quick gait to school and a lagging one from it. She was intelligent as well as eager, extraordinarily so, and the mistress found that she had to check rather than urge her favorite pupil on the road which the young usually find paved with flints. Her rapid progress was only equalled by her application and perseverance. Tibby declared that when it wasn't "planner" it was books, books, books, from morning to night. Her voice was not neglected, for after a time Elisha, whose two pupils had increased to five, discovered an old blind singing-master, who, after he had heard Mina sing, was enthusiastic in his belief in her future, and more than willing to give her lessons at a cheap rate.

Of course, the hard work, the mental wear and tear, told upon her. She grew thinner and the clear pallor of her face was now, indeed, like ivory; but, as Elisha had said, she was stouter than she looked, and she had an incentive of which Tibby and Elisha were ignorant—the longing desire to earn the money to pay Mr. Clive for the piano.

She thought of him at all times, when she was not at school; she thought of him as she went to and fro, even while she was going through the drudgery of practising. To Mina he represented all that was good and generous and noble. One day her mistress had given her a copy of Carlyle's "Hero Worship," and before she had read a dozen pages, she had been able to define Clive's position in her mind. He was a hero, and, in simple words, she worshipped him. His very name sang through the songs she learned of the old blind singing-master.

She was scarcely conscious of the aching desire to see her hero again; she only knew that with all this good fortune which had come from his hands, there was still something wanting, and that for this vague something she longed with an unspeakable longing. Every time she returned home she wondered, on her way, whether he had come again, but she never asked; a glance at Elisha's face would have told her; and as the days flew by—only the student, the artist, absorbed in his work, can show how quickly time flies—she gave up all hope of seeing him. Tibby did not mention his name, had not told Mina of his promise; but Elisha spoke of him often, and Mina would listen in silence with downcast eyes. No; she should probably never see him again. It was more than probable, it was quite likely, that he had quite forgotten her—Elisha and Tibby, she meant; and she must wait until she had earned and saved enough to pay him. Of course he did not want to be paid, and that was why he had not put any address to his letter; but she would find out where to send the money, when the time came. When the time came!

She grew paler and still thinner; but she grew more beautiful also, with the delicate loveliness of the lily and the white rose. The eager flame of the spirit fed by the sacred fuel of music and culture shone in the wonderful gray eyes and quivered on the curves of the delicately cut lips. She attracted attention as she passed through the crowded streets, and of

ten men—and women—stopped to look after her; but she was all unconscious of their notice and admiration; for she walked as one in the clouds, with her gaze fixed before as one pressing toward the mark, in mute and rapt worship of her hero.

#### CHAPTER X.

One evening Mina was coming from her class, her "preparation" books under her arm, and was passing a workman's hall in one of the quiet streets when—the door was open, for the night was sultry—she heard the voice of a man speaking in side. She stopped dead short, the color rose to her face and her eyes dilated; it was the voice of her hero.

For a moment she stood, her heart beating loudly, then the color faded, and she sighed. It was only fancy, of course. She was always thinking of him, hoping to meet him—without his seeing her. How many times had she mistaken some figure for his, to find on nearer view and with a pang of disappointment that she was mistaken?

She stood by the door of the hall all a burst of applause started her on again; after a yard or two she paused and went back and timidly looked into the place. It was crowded almost to the doors, and the men near them were standing up, so that she could not see the speaker. Scarcely conscious of her movements, she stole in, and, creeping to one side, was able to see the platform.

Her heart gave a great leap in her bosom, and then nearly ceased beating; for it was he. She leaned against the wall for support and shut her eyes. The flaming gaslights, the heat, the smoldering excitement of the audience, and, above all, her emotion, made her faint and giddy; so that at first she could not hear what he was saying; but presently she grew calmer and was able to listen; but her heart was still beating rapidly and her breath came painfully.

It was a meeting of a certain section of the extreme Radical party, which called itself by the rather high-sounding name of the Bond of Brotherhood. Most of the members were working men, some of whom were really entitled to the designation, while others were so called by courtesy. Of course it was an "advanced" society; but the majority of the members were not aware how far "advanced" a few of their body were; and certainly Mr. Graham was ignorant of the fact that the Bond of Brotherhood contained some members who secretly advocated anarchistic principles and as secretly recommended dynamite as a specific cure for all political disease, or, it need scarcely be said, he would not have asked Clive to address a meeting of the society.

(To be Continued.)

## THE BLESSING OF MOTHERHOOD

Healthy Mothers and Children Make Happy Homes

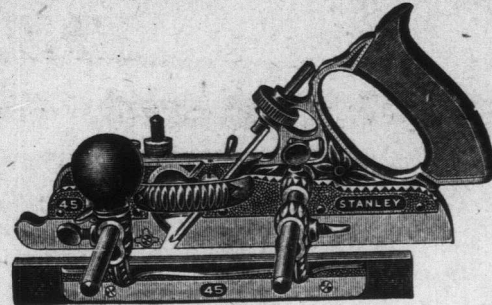
Motherhood is woman's highest sphere in life. It is the fruition of her dearest hopes and greatest desires; yet thousands of noble women through some derangement have been denied this blessing. In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong. This is evidenced by the following letters which are genuine and truthful:

London, Ont.—"I wish to thank you for the benefit I received by taking your famous medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before my baby was born I was so ill I could not stand long or walk any distance. I had to lie down nearly all the time. After I took your medicine I felt like a new woman. I could work from morning till night and was happy and well. I certainly think it relieves pain at childbirth and recommend it to every woman who is pregnant. You may use this testimonial if you like. It may help some other woman."—Mrs. FRANK CORBIN, 132 Adelaide St., London, Ont.

Brooklyn, N.Y.—"I was ailing all the time and did not know what the matter was. I wanted a baby but my health would not permit it. I was nervous, my side ached and I was all run down. I heard that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good and took the medicine. I have now a beautiful baby and your Compound has helped me in every way."—Mrs. J. J. STEWART, 230 Humboldt St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

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## STANLEY TOOLS!



IRON BLOCK PLANES.  
IRON & WOOD HAND PLANES.  
IRON & WOOD JACK PLANES.  
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IRON & WOOD JOINTER PLANES.  
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IRON TONGUE & GROOVING PLANES.  
IRON CIRCULAR & SCRAPER PLANES.  
Nos. 45 & 55 COMBINATION PLOW PLANES.  
LEVELS, SQUARES, ZIG-ZAG RULES, BEVELS, BRACES, ETC.

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**MARTIN HARDWARE CO., Ltd.,**  
Wholesale & Retail.

## A Really New Cigarette

has just been placed before the public, and is already well-liked for its mild, delicate flavor, its pleasing fragrance, and its complete freedom from any burn or aftertaste.

It is called the Kismet Blended Cigarette, is packed in a red box with gold lettering, sealed with a blue Blended caution band and contains a dainty lace motif insert.

Kismet Blended Cigarettes are sold at all dealers; try them and see how delightful a really good Blended Turkish Cigarette is.

15 cents

a box of ten.

**Imperial Tobacco Co.**  
(Newfoundland) Ltd.

## A Nurse Should be Quite Independent.

A nurse should never have to rely upon help from the servants or from the mistress of the house, for her duties are always immediate and urgent, and much of her work must be done after the household as a whole has retired. If she is provided with modern gas appliances she will be independent of all outside help and can do her work efficiently without any undue labour.

A Gas Fire needs practically no attention, and saves all grate-cleaning, fire-laying, coal-carrying and replenishing.

A Gas Water Heater gives abundant hot water at the shortest notice at any hour of the day or night. An inverted incandescent Gas mantle gives a steady brilliant light that is most restful to the eyes of the patient.

A Gas Cooker needs no preparation, provides heat for several purposes at once, and can easily be installed in a room near the sick room.

In all long cases especially gas appliances are essential for good nursing.

Doctors recommend and use Gas Fires. For further particulars and copy of Special War Number of "A Thousand and One Uses for Gas" (post free) apply to

**ST. JOHN'S GAS LIGHT COMPANY.**  
sept 28, 15

## NOW READY!

We are now ready with our New Stock of

**Ladies', Misses' and Children's FALL COATS and HATS.**

Every one a leader in the Latest and Most Up-to-Date Creations of Fashion MAKE YOUR SELECTION TO-DAY.

**WILLIAM FREW.**

Advertise in the Telegram

## Old Perlican Notes.

The s.s. Prospero arrived here from the northward at 2 o'clock on Saturday. The weather at that time was fine and the sea was very smooth, but it was still a difficulty to land, as there is not a single landing place, unless the boat goes in the beach, and everybody understands the convenience of that. But if rumors be true, we shall not suffer very long from this, as it is the hourly topic around here that the train, in the very near future, is taking up a regular service on the Bay de Verde branch railway, and there is no doubt but that will relieve the situation somewhat. As we have the railway nearly completed, it is only reasonable that the train should run right now, we have been put off long enough.

Three of our Labrador schooners are now on the other side of this bay getting their summer's voyage made, and the stormy weather is making their trip a very long one.

Three of our schooners have been waiting here for a fortnight or three weeks to load dry fish for the St. John's, and it seems as if their delay will be lengthened considerably yet, as there is a fierce storm now raging.

The fishermen are doing very poorly of late, partly on account of the weather and partly from the scarcity of bait. There have been practically no squid here this year, the fishermen take their horses and carts and drive to Bay de Verde every evening in search of squid.

One of our citizens, William Beckett, came near meeting with a misfortune on Sunday morning. His mare, while grazing near a ditch in the centre of the town, accidentally got in the ditch and could not get out. One of the women near by saw the animal's danger, and made an outcry, but there was no help available near, on account of the men being at church and then she went to the church and obtained the help required. The animal was rescued, but not before it was in a bad condition, but since then the animal has again come back to her former self.

Temperance is beginning to be the topic of the day, and some of the people are very much interested in it. Last night (Sunday), we listened very attentively to a sermon delivered by our worthy pastor Rev. Mr. Darby, on this subject, and I have no doubt but it was the means of changing the opinion of many a person here.

The s.s. Ethie is expected here tomorrow morning (Tuesday), and the sports, who have been here from the city, are going by her. They have met with very poor success, as I think they will not average more than half a dozen birds a man for the whole week.

—X.Y.Z.

Old Perlican, Sept. 27, 1915.

## Earl of Devon Here.

The S. S. Earl of Devon, Capt. Carter, arrived in port from the White Bay mail service at 8 p.m. yesterday after one of the stormiest passages experienced since taking up that route. Though the weather was most unfavourable the ship made all ports of call to Cook's Harbour, going and returning. During the past week varying winds and heavy seas were encountered and much difficulty was experienced in making the several ports of call. Capt. Carter reports that codfish appeared in abundance at St. Anthony a few days ago, that many of the traps that had been taken up for the season were again set and all secured good fares. Some of them took as much as 15 barrels of splendid codfish at one haul, and with favourable weather conditions the results would have been much better. The captain also says that there is a big body of fish on this shore, as they could be seen among the breakers in several places as the ship was coming south.

The Earl of Devon brought a small freight and as passengers Rev. Dr. Curtis and Capt. Roberts in saloon, and several in steerage.

## N.P.A.

**AEROPLANE FUND.**  
Amount remitted for four 100 h.p. Gnome Vickers Gun Biplanes and one 70 h.p. Renault Biplane . . . \$39,555.71  
Remitted to Overseas Club . . . 2,811.50  
Balance in hand . . . 6.60  
\$52,481.50

Amount acknowledged . . . \$53,474.90  
Rencontre, Fortune Bay, per I. R. Courage, Capt. Thos. Vailis . . . 1.00  
Small sums . . . 5.60  
\$53,481.50

W. J. EDGAR,  
Asst. Treasurer.  
St. John's, Sept. 29, 1915.

## McMurdo's Store News

THURSDAY, Sept. 30, 1915.  
For chronic or habitual constipation so common among certain sections of our people, our Aromatic Cascara Compound will be found very useful. Not only does it readily relieve the immediate trouble, but if taken persistently tends to cure the condition, acting as a tonic upon the bowels, as well as a laxative. It is pleasant to take, and if taken according to directions, in small doses, regularly, will neither gripe nor nauseate. One advantage of taking this class of medicine in liquid form is that the dose can be readily adjusted to suit the individual case, some people requiring more or less than others. And as the condition improves, the dose can be diminished according to discretion. McMurdo's Aromatic Cascara Compound sells for 25c. a bottle.  
Don't forget that you can obtain your Bulbs—Hyacinths, Narcissus, Daffodils and Tulips—from us at current prices.