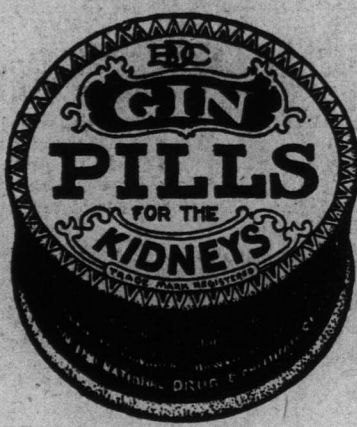


## Fine Old Gentleman Suffered 40 Years With His Kidneys

He even had Hemorrhages from the Kidneys, so you may know how bad he was. Yet today, at 67 years, Mr. Allen is able to do a good day's work or enjoy a long drive without the least pain. This is what Gin Pills did for him. They will do as much for you if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble.

Port Elgin, N.B. November 12th.

"I feel it my duty, for the sake of those afflicted with similar troubles, to send you these few lines about Gin Pills. I am about 67 years old and have been troubled with Kidney Trouble since I was 26 years old. This was brought on by my getting over-heated and then sitting on cold steps in a draught.



At last, I had Hemorrhages of the Kidneys. I went to three doctors and tried most everything on the market but got no relief. I got very weak, had pain and lameness in the back often, I had to lie down during the day and it hurt me to be on a wagon. I began to think there was no help for me. The bleeding continued for 16 months until I just happened to try Gin Pills which has now put an end to the trouble.

Now I can look back over 15 months at my relief from suffering and anxious care. I can do a lot of chores, drive all day, have no pain, although I am still taking 2 pills a week as they seem to make things easier."

JEREMIAH ALLEN

Gin Pills are sold by dealers everywhere at 50c. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial treatment sent free on request. These pills can be had in the United States under the name "GINO" Pills.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto

# Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

## A Great Intrigue, OR, THE—

### Mistress of Darracourt.

#### CHAPTER XXXIV.

"Quite right," he said, quietly; "it is the marchioness's signature."

Mr. Head looked at him with grave surprise.

"Indeed, my lord!" he said; "I can only say that it is unlike her ladyship's signature—like, and yet unlike. I have brought down some passed checks to show the difference."

The marquis waved them aside. "Signatures often differ, Mr. Head," he said, with suppressed impatience. "You will allow me to know her ladyship's handwriting when I see it," and he smiled a ghastly smile.

Mr. Head bowed.

"I beg your pardon, my lord," he said. "There only remains for me to apologise to this gentleman—and he bowed to Mr. Sinclair.

"No, you don't!" he snarled. "I don't accept any apology! I'm going to make you pay for this! Both of you! I'll bring an action against the bank!"

Mr. Head looked at him with thinly-veiled contempt.

"You will use your discretion in that matter, sir," he said. "I wish you good-day. I offer you my apologies, my lord, for giving you so much trouble."

"Don't mention it, Head. Much obliged to you," said the marquis.

Mr. Sinclair slipped out, casting a glance at Harry Herne and the marquis, and the other two were following when Lucille appeared at the door.

She was dressed in black and wore a thick veil, and for a moment she stood as if too numb to advance or retreat, and at that moment Mr. Head recognized her.

"Oh, my lady," he said; "you have come at an opportune moment for me. I have made a grievous mistake, but I shall be deeply grateful to you if you will help me to show that it was not an unnatural one. Will your ladyship kindly glance at that check and tell me that it is—unlike—your usual signature?"

Lucille raised her veil, and stood looking at her in the centre of the room.

"Check?" she said, faintly, as if she had scarcely understood.

"Yes," said Mr. Head, gently, but insistently. "There it is," and he placed it in her trembling hand.

She took it and looked at it. There was a breathless moment of silence, during which Harry drew near to her, and between the rest and the door.

Lucille looked at it for a moment, then put her hand to her brow, and handed the check back with a weary, listless gesture.

"I know nothing of it!" she said.

Mr. Head colored.

"You—you know nothing? Your ladyship did not sign it?"

"No," she said, in the same weary tone; "I never saw it before!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

"I know nothing about it, I never saw it before," said Lucille, looking from the check in her hand to the faces around her.

Harry's fingers sought the key of the door and gently turned it.

Softly as the action was performed, Mr. Sinclair's ears caught the click of the lock, and he made a step toward the marquis, his face white with fear and passion.

"What's the meaning of this?" he demanded. "D'ye hear, marquis, what 'er ladyship says—that she's never seen that check before? Isn't that what you say, my lady? That it ain't your signature? Look at it again, my lady, for 'Erven's sake!"

Lucille let her eyes rest upon the check again.

"It is not my signature," she said, in the same low, sad voice.

"Are you sure? Be careful, Lucille!" said the marquis, frowning at her significantly.

She raised her proud, sad eyes to his face.

"I did not write it," she said, in the same slow voice. "Is it possible that I could have forgotten it?"

The detective softly moved toward Mr. Sinclair and laid a hand upon his sleeve.

"Let me alone!" cried that gentleman. "You keep your hands off me! If it's a forgery, and it's bound to be, if her ladyship says so, I suppose, I'm not the guilty party. You don't suppose I forged it, do you?"

The detective smiled.

"That remains to be proved," he said, quietly. "Why did you drag us down here and annoy the marquis and marchioness in this way? Why did you give all this trouble, eh?" and he gave Mr. Sinclair's arm a little shake.

Mr. Sinclair flew round at him white with passion.

"Don't you do that! What? You think I'm a prisoner, I suppose!"

## Stronghold Cleanliness

Harry stepped to the door.

"One moment," he said. "The marchioness wishes you to remain."

The marquis sprang to his feet.

"Insolent scoundrel!" he exclaimed.

"Do you dare—this house is mine! Leave it, or I hand you over to justice."

Harry smiled, and the smile was more ominous than many words.

"No," he said, gently, "the house is the Lady of Darracourt's, my lord. Mr. Head," and he turned to that gentleman, who stood petrified with amazement at the strange complication.

"The Marquis of Merle has accused me of burglary and theft. I am here waiting the constable who is to take me in charge. Whether I am innocent or guilty matters little at this moment. But meanwhile here is a forgery committed, and the man who presents the check declares that the person who gave it to him is the marquis. I am ready to go to prison, but on one condition only.

At sight of him Marie uttered a cry of relief and joy, and, flinging up her veil, dashed to his side.

"Oh, Harry, what has happened? Why have you left me so suddenly? Almost on our wedding eve, too!"

She got no further, for Mr. Sinclair, who stood as if her voice had turned him to stone, seemed to return to life, and with a spring dashed past the men and reached the hall at the moment Marie was clinging to Harry's arm.

She uttered a cry and sank back from the white face with its red spots of furious passion.

"You!" she gasped.

"Yes, me!" he shouted. "What are you clinging to him for? What do you call him Harry for? What's this about your marriage day?"

Marie stood trembling, speechless.

Harry looked from her to Sinclair.

"Are you mad?" he said, sternly.

"What do you know of this lady?"

"What do I know?" Mr. Sinclair broke off with a wild, shrill laugh. "I know that she is to be my wife! Marie, come to me! Tell him I speak the truth! Tell him how I've worked and waited for you! How I kept you at school, and made a lady of you! Come to me, Marie!" and he held out his arms. It was piteous.

(To be Continued.)



Old Dutch Cleanser

Cherish Dirt

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(To be Continued.)

Stafford's Liniment cures all aches and pains. Sold everywhere—see 8, 12

## Evening Telegram 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.

### 1039.—A POPULAR STYLISH WRAP.



Ladies' Cape Coat.

Brown broad cloth was used for this model. It is cut with full cape sleeve sections, joined to the back and front in "raglan" style. The coat is provided with a lining. A rolling collar finishes the neck edge. The coat closes at the centre front. This model is one of the latest words in wraps. It is especially designed for comfort, its lines are graceful, and it made of heavy woolen fabric it will make a fine serviceable winter wrap. In silk, velvet, and evening materials. It is serviceable also for dressy wear. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 4½ yards of 44 inch material for a Medium size.

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

### 1078.—A PRETTY STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



Girl's Dress with Long or Short Sleeve, and Tunic Blouse.

Brown serge, combined with plaid woolen is here shown. The model would be equally effective in blue velvet, with cashmere for blouse and tunic. The style is smart and becoming. The skirt is a three piece model, and is joined to an underskirt, over which the blouse is worn. The tunic is attached to the waist under the belt, but it may be omitted. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 4 1-8 yards of 36 inch material for a 10 year size.

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

Address in full—  
Name—  
No. —  
Street—  
City—  
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N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon carefully filled out. The pattern can not reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Fashion Department.

## Notice for Tenders!

Tenders will be received from persons wanting the right to cut timber over area 165 sq. miles at Hall's Bay. Tenders to state the prices per cord and thousand feet superficial measurement for logs—stumpage. The highest or any tender may not be accepted.

JAMES R. KNIGHT, sep19,14

## NOTICE.

Despatch of Mail for First Newfoundland Regiment.

Letters and Parcels for Members of the Contingent at the Front should be addressed as follows, so long as the troops are still in England undergoing training:—

No. — Private —  
— Company

Newfoundland Contingent  
c/o The War Office,  
WHITEHALL,  
London, S.W.

All letters and Parcels so addressed will be made up in a separate bag and despatched with the Governor's official bag to the Colonial Office, and will thus receive special attention.

H. J. B. WOODS,  
Postmaster General.

oct13,61,ead



## A. B. C. Guide to The Great War With Map, 30 cts.

War Map of Europe, showing the war strength of the Armies and Navies of the nations in conflict, 30c.

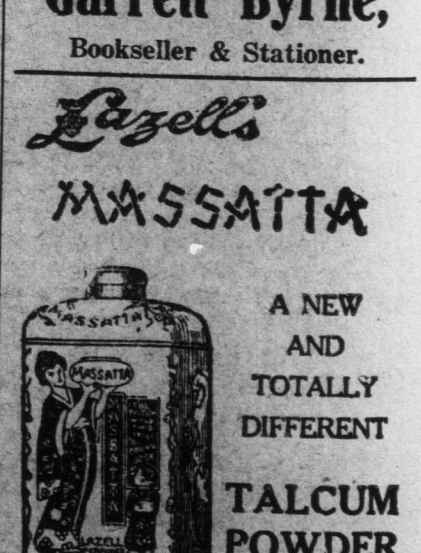
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## Lizell's MASSAITA

A NEW AND TOTALLY DIFFERENT TALCUM POWDER



Not only softer, smoother, more satisfying than any other, but distinguished by the "True Oriental Odor," a fragrance inimitable in its subtlety and charm.

In addition to Massaita, we carry a complete line of Lizell's Famous Specialties, including the most exquisite Perfumes, delightful Toilet Waters, superb Creams, and Powders of unsurpassable excellence.

At all Pharmacies, St. John's, N.S.

## Notice to Creditors!

All persons claiming to be creditors of the estate of A. A. Rose, deceased, Rosedale, Alexander Bay, are requested to send their accounts, duly attested to the undersigned immediately. Accounts not duly attested will not be recognized.

R. WRIGHT & SON, oct15,31