

**GILLETT'S**  
EATS LYE DIRT  
THE BEST DISINFECTANT KNOWN.  
USED FOR MAKING HARD AND SOFT SOAP. FOR SOFTENING WATER AND FOR OVER 500 OTHER PURPOSES.  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES  
**E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD.**  
TORONTO, ONT.  
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

## "ECHOES of the Past;

OR,

### The Recompense of Love!"

CHAPTER VII.  
CHAPTER VIII.

But her outspoken distrust of him and his motives saddened him; and when he reached his rooms he turned up the gas and sought to bury the whole affair in a more than usually complicated Blue Book; and he did not get to bed until he was too tired to think.

Clive strolled out of the House on Monday afternoon for a little air. He was one of those unfortunate men—they are not numerous—who cannot sleep in the House; and usually he listened attentively to even the prosiest speakers, for he knew that in a bushel of the veriest chaff there is always the grain or ear of wheat which goes to fill the granary of knowledge; but this afternoon he found it difficult to follow the honorable gentlemen who were stammering and faltering through a debate over that hardy annual, the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill; the House was hot and stuffy; though there were only a score of members slumbering or fidgeting in their places, the voices seemed to drone like the humming of over-laden bees and the hot June sun struck keenly through the latticed windows.

He rose, nodded reassuringly to the Whip, and sauntered through Palace Yard and into the streets, thinking not of the bill, but of how hot it must be in Benson's Rents; and a picture of the slight figure, with the clear ivory face, bending over the keys of the piano, started up before him. It was wonderful how plainly he could see her. Why was it, why could he not forget the girl? With an unconscious gesture of impatience, he quickened his pace and walked on to Hyde Park; and, leaning on the railings, watched the never-ending procession of carriages. Every now and

### If Head Aches And Your Ears Buzz You Surely Have Catarrh.

It doesn't matter how long you have suffered, or how often you have failed to get relief—even though Catarrh may affect every organ in your body, you can be permanently cured by inhaling the soothing vapor of Catarrh-ozone.

A few breaths through Catarrh-ozone inhaler clears the phlegm out of the throat and stops your cough. The nostrils are cleansed of offensive mucous discharge, and sneezing and sniffing stop at once. Partial loss of hearing and headache (very common symptoms of catarrh) are quickly cured, and in a short time every trace of catarrh disappears. Nothing can be simpler or more

again a lady bowed to him, and Clive raised his hat; but he was preoccupied, and the greeting and the smile that accompanied it were mechanical.

Presently there came a block, and a carriage stopped almost in front of him. It was the Chesterleighs', and Lady Edith was sitting in it, with Sara in the seat opposite her. Lady Edith saw Clive before he saw her; she had been leaning back rather languidly; but as her gaze rested on the tall figure, the blood rose to her face, and involuntarily she leaned forward with a sudden catch of her breath.

Sara, whose eyes were fixed on her mistress' face, saw the start and the sudden blush, and she shot a quick glance at the man at whom Lady Edith was looking; it was a glance only, but she knew that it was the man, Mr. Clive Harvey, of whom her mistress had spoken the other night. With her eyes watching Lady Edith closely, she saw Clive raise his hat, and waited breathlessly. Lady Edith returned his salutation with a slight bow; she seemed to hesitate, then she made a little gesture, as if beckoning him. Sara set her teeth hard and dropped her eyes. Clive went up to the carriage.

"A long block I'm afraid, Lady Edith," he said.

The color was still lingering on her face, its listlessness had gone, and in its place was a kind of suppressed eagerness. It seemed as if she could find nothing to say, she, who was usually so ready with the small change which passes current for conversation in society.

"Isn't it almost too hot for walking?" she said at last.

"It's cooler here than in the House, anyway," he replied with a smile. "I have come out to breathe." Then, suddenly a thought struck him. "I am glad I have met you, Lady Edith; I wanted to ask a favor."

The carriage began to move slowly, and she swept her skirts aside to make room for him.

"You had better come in," she said. Clive murmured his thanks and got in, glancing with natural curiosity at the Hindu woman as he did so.

"It is Sara, my old nurse; my companion now," said Lady Edith. "We have been shopping. She has excellent taste, indeed; she dresses me now as she used to do when I was a child."

Clive inclined his head; but Sara looked straight before her, as if she were deaf and dumb.

"You don't often ask favors, do you, Mr. Harvey?" said Lady Edith. "I am wondering what it is you want me to do for you. Shall I promise beforehand?"

"No; but I hope you will promise to help me when you have heard what it is," he replied. "You have such a large circle of friends. Do you happen to know of any young people who want violin-lessons?"

She thought for a moment or two, and Clive, during the pause, noticed, half-unconsciously, how exquisitely dressed she was; certainly the woman who looked so strangely incongruous with her dusky hair and black eyes, with her gold earrings and her semi-Oriental dress, deserved her mistress' tribute to her taste.

"Let me explain," he said. "I want to interest you in the case of a struggling musician—I mean a real musician; one of the best violinists I have heard, but quite unknown. I came across him during one of my rambles about in the slums."

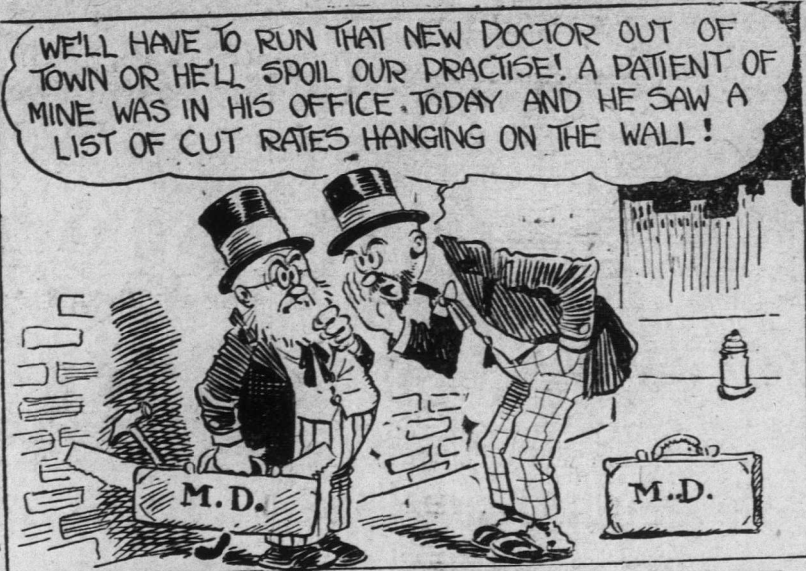
"It is a man?" she said quickly. "I thought it was a woman."

He looked up at her with faint surprise.

### If Head Aches And Your Ears Buzz You Surely Have Catarrh.

pleasant than Catarrh-ozone. It's healing piney vapor sends a warm cleansing sensation through all the air passages in the head and throat—makes you feel better in half a minute.

"My ears buzzed by the hour and I had frightful head noises," writes J. P. Purdy, from Port Huron. "Catarrh fairly filled my whole head and throat. I got relief mighty fast when I tried Catarrh-ozone; it hit the spot instantly. You bet Catarrh-ozone has cured me and I simply swear by it." Get the complete \$1.00 outfit; it does the trick in a hurry—never fails; small size 50c.; trial or sample size 25c., sold by all dealers everywhere.



### BUT THIS IS HOW HE DID IT



"Why? Oh, yes; it is a man. A dwarf, hunchback, I'm sorry to say. I heard him playing in the street—oh, don't be afraid! He is quite presentable, or will be, with a new suit of clothes. And his manners—well, I'll answer for them."

"You seem very interested in him," she remarked.

"I am." He was silent for a moment. Should he tell her, the whole story, tell her that his interest in Elisha was prompted by his interest in Mina? Why should he not? But he did not. "I am," he repeated. "He is a good sort, is Elisha; and his is one of those cases of genius hidden in dark places; one of those cases that ought to be helped into the light."

"Is he used to teaching?" she asked absently. She had been listening to his voice rather than his words, and the voice stole into her heart and was welcome there.

"Yes," he replied, thinking of Mina. "He can teach singing, anyhow; and I'll answer for it that he'd be as good at the violin; though he may not go about it in the orthodox way. I wish you could see him; you would be as interested in him as I am."

She smiled. "I'm afraid not. You see, I'm not a philanthropist."

"I hear you say it," he retorted smilingly; "but I have my doubts."

"I suppose he is very poor?" she said, leaning back, but with her eyes on his face, and all her apathy gone.

"Very. So poor that he will be more than satisfied with half the fees the swell fiddlers demand and get so freely."

"Let me see," she murmured. "Yes; I think I can get him some pupils. I have some young consines who will have to learn, of course; and there are Lady Standon's nieces. Oh, yes; I think I can manage it. Where shall I write to him?"

Clive was about to give the address but checked himself, and said:

"Oh, write to me, if you will be so kind. It is good of you! But I knew you would help me."

Her eyes were downcast for a moment, then she raised them to his swiftly.

"Why?" she asked in a low voice. Clive smiled. "Her heart was as golden as her hair," he quoted.

The color rose to her face, and her eyes veiled themselves, but a smile hovered about her lips.

"That was very—pretty," she said. "But you would not have said it, if you had meant it."

"I beg your pardon; I meant it," he returned in his direct way.

"Did you?" she breathed. "Then I must forgive you. But do you always make flattering allusions to your friends' personal appearance?"

"No, I don't," he said, "and I beg your pardon, Lady Edith. The words slipped out before I was aware of them. Yes; pray forgive me!"

"I do," she said. "Though I don't think the line fitted me. I fancy my heart is not golden, whatever my hair may be. Don't trouble to contradict me; it wouldn't be worth while, for you know so little about either."

"I know that you have been so very kind and good as to grant my request," he said. "That's warrant enough for my impertinent quotation."

"Was it impertinent? I suppose it was," she said. "You thought I was vain about my hair, so you numored me."

There was a touch of resentment in her tone that surprised and hurt Clive and he looked at her gravely; but he knew that it would be wiser to say nothing, and presently she relented.

"You are almost as bad as Sara there," she said, with a laugh. "She fusses over my hair as if—as if it were her own; and, if she has heard you, you will have found a direct way to her heart."

Clive glanced at the Hindu woman, but Sara's face was as impassive and expressionless as if it were carved out of mahogany.

"I'm glad," he said. "I want all the friends I can get; we do all of us, if we only knew it! Then you will send me the addresses of the pupils, if you should get them, Lady Edith?"

"Yes. Oh, I shall get them. I always get everything I want."

"That's easily understood," he returned simply.

She laughed. "That means that you consider me irresistible, I suppose? Thanks. Are you Irish, Mr. Harvey?"

"Of course," he admitted laughingly. "We are three parts Irish and only one part English."

"Then I am forewarned," she said, smiling up at him, "and I shall only believe one-fourth of your pleasant speeches—what nonsense we are talking!" She broke off with a shrug of her shoulders; but her face was beaming, and her eyes sparkling, as if she found his nonsense sweeter than other men's wisdom. "Tell me what you have been doing since we met?"

"Not all!" he retorted, with mock alarm.

"Trust me in all, or not at all," she retorted. "You see, I, too, can quote. I suppose you have been working hard, visiting the slums—it was in the slums you found your hunchback fiddler?—and speaking and writing—"

"And eating and drinking and sleeping," he finished.

(To be Continued.)

**WINDSOR SALT**

The most famous product of the most modern salt works on the continent.

**SALT**

MINARMA CURES CALDS.

## Let Us Fill Your Order from FRESH SUPPLIES!

**ELLIS & CO., Limited,**  
**203 Water St.**

Fresh New York Chicken.  
Fresh New York Turkeys.  
Fresh New York Ducks.  
Fresh New York Corned Beef.  
IRISH HAMS.  
IRISH BELLIES BACON.

New Potatoes.  
New Cabbages.  
New Beetroot.  
New Carrots.  
New Parsnips.  
Fresh Green Peas.  
Fresh String Beans.  
New Cucumbers.  
Ripe Tomatoes.  
New Celery.  
Green Corn.

AMERICAN FRESH BUTTER.  
BLUE NOSE BUTTER.

Fresh Pineapples.  
California Grapes.  
Almerin Grapes.  
Palermo Lemons.  
California Oranges.  
Cantaloupes.  
Ripe Bananas.  
Fresh Peaches.  
Bartlett Pears.  
Dessert Apples.  
Red, Blue & Yellow Plums.

Evangeline Cyder.  
Welch's Grape Juice.  
Lime Juice Cordial.  
Perrier Water.  
Schweppes Soda.  
Vichy Water.  
Tennants Lager.

**REMEMBER OUR TELEPHONES.**  
**Nos. 482 and 786.**

### SCHOOL OPENING!

WE HAVE ANY BOOK YOU MAY NEED.

Literature (for Primary & Preliminary)—David Copperfield's Boyhood, Ivanhoe, Ballads of British History, Book I.

Intermediate—Nelson's Literature Reader Book I.

Associate—Macbeth, Gray's Elegy, Ode on Eton College, the Bard Nelson of the Nile, the Tallman.

Geography—The New Newfoundland Geography, Nelson's Highlands of Geography, Part II.

Algebra—A First Algebra by Bate & Bonine.

Hygiene—The Way to Health, Part I and II; Good Health, Reynolds' Hygiene, Practical Domestic Hygiene, by Notter & Firth.

Geometry—Hall & Stevens' Geometry, Parts I, II, and III; and I, II, & III.

French—Supman's Primary French Course, Parts I, II, & III.

History—Outlines of British History from 1066 to Edward VII.; Nelson's History of the World, Book V, and Va.

Latin—MacMillan's Shorter Latin Course, Books I. & II.; Caesar's Gallic War Book, 4 & 5; Virgil's Aeneid, Book VI.

Greek—First Greek Book by White, Xenophon's Anabasis, Book I; Euripides Hecuba.

School Management—Primer of School Method, Dexter and Gallie's Practical School Method, Cox & MacDonald.

We have also a complete stock of Royal Readers, Royal Crown Readers, Christian Bros. Readers and other books, Exercise Books, Copy Books, School Registers, Pens, Pencils, Slates, Ink.

**Garland's Bookstores,**  
177 & 343 Water St., St. John's.

### RECEIVED

Ex "Florizel,"

A large assortment of Foss & Co.'s

Chocolates,

in 1 lb., 1-2 lb. boxes

J. C. BAIRD.

## IN SPITE OF

bare markets we are in a position to supply the trade with our usual low and high grade goods.

In Spite of the great war the demand for our goods is increasing. Particular men row realize that big money may be saved by buying

**Suits Branded**  
Americus, Fitreform, Stillefit, Truefit, Progress, etc.; also our Overcoats, Overalls and Shirts.

**The Nfld. Clothing Company, Ltd.**

## GRAND Showing

OF Ladies' and Misses' Fall and Winter

# Coats AT Blair's.

SEE THEM NOW!

Despite the difficulty of getting these goods this season, we are able to make an early and splendid showing, as we bought early.

NAP CLOTHS predominate this year in Navys, Browns, Greys, Saxe Blues, etc.

The Leading Style is the MILITARY COAT. This is belted all round, has a Military Collar and general military effects. You will like it.

We advise buying early, as we expect later deliveries to be very difficult, if not impossible.

OUR COAT VALUES ARE THE BEST.

# Henry Blair

## JUST ARRIVED per Durango:

A splendid variety of Suitings. No two patterns alike. These goods were ordered before the big jump in Woollens and our Customers can have the advantage of OLD PRICES

Our new style sheets for Fall and Winter just to hand.

**John Maunder**  
TAILOR & CLOTHIER  
281-283 DUCKWORTH STREET.