

ADAMS BLACK JACK

Everybody likes chewing gum and there is one gum that people seem to prefer to all others—Adams Black Jack. A stick a day keeps indigestion away.



ADAMS Pure Chewing Gum

IN THE TOILS; But Happiness Comes at Last.

CHAPTER XIX. SMOKE AND FIRE.

"Never shows a head!" repeated Mr. Gossop, shaking his own gravely. "I don't know what's come to Lord Charles. He used to be always at the theater; more interested in it even than Lord Hamilton, and that is saying a deal."

"Where is Lord Heatherdene?" asked Katrina.

"I can't say for my own knowledge," replied Mr. Gossop; "but Mr. Fitzgerald, who was here last night, said that he was in Paris, and leading a regular wild devil of a life. Begging your pardon, ladies!"

Olive stands, pale and motionless—more beautiful than ever, worshipped by thousands, but as quietly self-composed as if she were still some country girl.

The theater had closed, and Mr. Gossop was inclined for a chat.

"Mr. Fitzgerald says that Lord Heatherdene has been leading a fearful life over there in Paris. Doing everything that's wild and desperate. Lord Hamilton told me, now I remember, that Lord Charles had taken to gambling, and that he had lost untold sums at the French clubs, and that the earl—his father—was in a rare way about it." Mr. Gossop shook his head gravely.

Katrina put her arm through Olive's. "Come, my dear," she said. But Olive hesitated and still lingered.

"I thought," she said quietly, "that Lord Heatherdene was to be married?"

"So he was to have been, and is, I suppose, Miss Adrienne," said Mr. Gossop, "but he and Lady Florence met in Paris, and there was a quarrel, and Lady Florence went off to Switzerland there and then; and Lord

Acids in Stomach Sour the Food and Cause Indigestion

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sour, gassy, upset stomachs in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas and eructate sour, indigestion, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach, headache, you can surely get relief in five minutes.

Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula, plainly printed on these fifty-cent boxes of Pape's Diapepsin, then you will understand why dyspeptic troubles of all kinds must go, and why it relieves sour, out-of-order stomachs or indigestion in five minutes.

Charles stayed in Paris, carrying on in the most awful manner. They say that the engagement between him and Lady Florence is broken off—that he people had interfered; but Mr. Howard was saying to-night, in the green-room, that it was not all Lord Charles' doings, and that Lady Florence would have been agreeable to the marriage if he had been of the same mind. I can't think what has come over him," continued Mr. Gossop, shaking his head, with much perplexity. "He was always a light-hearted, easy-going nobleman—the merriest of the lot, with a word for everybody, and not one ounce of pride, excepting what was proper, about him; a little wild, perhaps, too, at times, and no wonder! But never like this! I suppose the net thing we shall hear will be that the Boudoir has changed hands again, and this time for the worse."

"Let us hope not, Mr. Gossop," said Katrina. "Come, Addy, John is waiting."

Olive followed, without a word, and leaned back in the brougham silent and motionless.

Katrina looked at the beautiful face with watchful anxiety, but was silent, also. Once, however, she leaned forward and laid her hand on Olive's with a touch of sympathy; but no word was spoken.

Mr. Gossop had but spoken the truth; and Lord Heatherdene's changed manner of life was the subject of general discussion. Old men shook their heads over it at the club or in doors; mothers of marriageable daughters sighed and plaintively regretted that so good and worthy a young nobleman should not marry and settle down. His old friends were grieved and cut up about it.

"Charlie's going in a regular mucker!" murmured Harry Fitzgerald to a sympathizing audience in the smoking room of Lord Heatherdene's favorite club.

The Honourable Mr. Fitzgerald had only just returned from Paris, and was an eyewitness to the change which had been wrought in Lord Heatherdene's life. "Never saw such a thing in my life!" he exclaimed plaintively. "Give you my word, the poor old man is as mad as a March hare! Paris is all agog about him. They say that he lost eleven thousand pounds at the Count De Chantilly's in one night, to say nothing of such bagatelles as a throw or two at the morning shuffles. Get once in for the Rivoli Club, and we all know that there isn't a faster lot in the civilized world. Poor old man! I can't think what's come to him; such a steady, easy-going fellow as he used to be."

"Is it true," asked some one, "that Lady Florence went to Paris to bring him away, if possible?"

Harry Fitzgerald nodded gravely. "Something of the sort; but that only made matters worse. At any rate, Charlie was wilder than ever while she was there, and there was a decided break. Lady Champney says that Lady Florence almost begged him to marry her—but there," said Fitzgerald, pulling up slowly, and looking round—"this isn't the place to chatter about the ladies. At any rate, Lady Florence left Paris in a hurry, and has gone to Switzerland."

"And Ellinton?"

"Switzerland, too," responded Fitz. "Ellinton will jump at what Charlie won't have," said some one. "But

what's it all about—some woman, I suppose, Harry?" Fitzgerald shook his head. "Can't say."

"Charlie Heatherdene would hang about that confounded theater too much," growled an old Tory of the old school. "The turf's bad enough; but this foolish tinkering at theatrical business, which some of you youngsters have gone in for, is a thousand times worse. Always said he'd make a mess of it, so would Hamilton if he hadn't thrown it up."

"There was Adrienne Haldine," suggested some one, rather diffidently. Fitzgerald swung round slowly. "Well, sir, what about that young lady?"

"Oh, nothing!" was the other's instant reply.

"That's just it!" said Fitz emphatically; "there is nothing. Not a word can be said about either her or her sister. Katrina and Adrienne Haldine stand above scandal, Willy, my child, so don't attempt to make a mystery in that quarter."

"I've no wish to," said the young fellow who had spoken; "I've nothing but respect for them. By Jove! how magnificently she played to-night. I'd give ten years of my life to be Romeo just for one night. Howard's a lucky dog! If I were a prince of the blood, Fitz, I think I should go and lay my principality at her feet and make her a princess."

"And she'd very likely tell you to take it up again," said Fitzgerald, with a little shrug. "You youngsters amuse me with your charming cheek. Do you think a woman's to be bought because she is an actress; because she condescends to waste her genius night after night upon a lot of empty, curly-headed young simpletons like you, Ned!"

The lad, a peer, and a good-tempered young fellow, looked up, and joined the laugh against himself.

"Like a bear with a sore head to-night, Fitz. Believe you're more than half in love with her yourself. Have another cigar, old man, and make yourself contentedly miserable. We shall all be cutting each other's throats with jealousy and envy before the Boudoir closes. Well, I'll go and see her again to-morrow night, and then exchange for India, for I can't bear it any longer. Come with me, Fitz?"

"Go home and go to bed, like a good little boy," retorted the Honourable Harry, and strolled out of the room.

"Can there be anything in that young idiot's suggestion?" he continued. "Charlie was always down at the little cottage by the Thames, always at the theater! Poor Charlie!" And a touch of self-pity, mingled with his sympathy for Lord Heatherdene, for the Honourable Harry Fitzgerald's soft heart had, like a great many others, been touched by the all-unconscious Adrienne; all unconscious, for, strange as it may seem, Olive was aware and incredulous of the subtle beauty which made her so irresistible. She thought, and glided in the belief, that it was the power of her art which won her success and enabled her to sway the crowded theater at her will. And so it was; but her beauty had a great deal to do with it, heightened as that beauty was by the delicate touch of gentle sadness which shadowed the exquisite face.

How she thrilled the hearts of young and old as, clothed in the white satin and peachy velvet, she leaned over the balcony and poured out the rich, impassioned poetry of a girl's first absorbing love! Poor Charlie! He had not seen that vision of entrancing loveliness and irresistible pathos yet. A trial awaited him that would test his self-restraint to the utmost.

CHAPTER XX. SNATCHED FROM RUIN.

OLIVE was quite unconscious of a great deal of this enviable renown.

How she thrilled the hearts of young and old as, clothed in the white satin and peachy velvet, she leaned over the balcony and poured out the rich, impassioned poetry of a girl's first absorbing love! Poor Charlie! He had not seen that vision of entrancing loveliness and irresistible pathos yet. A trial awaited him that would test his self-restraint to the utmost.

CHAPTER XX. SNATCHED FROM RUIN.

OLIVE was quite unconscious of a great deal of this enviable renown.

How she thrilled the hearts of young and old as, clothed in the white satin and peachy velvet, she leaned over the balcony and poured out the rich, impassioned poetry of a girl's first absorbing love! Poor Charlie! He had not seen that vision of entrancing loveliness and irresistible pathos yet. A trial awaited him that would test his self-restraint to the utmost.

CHAPTER XX. SNATCHED FROM RUIN.

OLIVE was quite unconscious of a great deal of this enviable renown.

How she thrilled the hearts of young and old as, clothed in the white satin and peachy velvet, she leaned over the balcony and poured out the rich, impassioned poetry of a girl's first absorbing love! Poor Charlie! He had not seen that vision of entrancing loveliness and irresistible pathos yet. A trial awaited him that would test his self-restraint to the utmost.

CHAPTER XX. SNATCHED FROM RUIN.

OLIVE was quite unconscious of a great deal of this enviable renown.

How she thrilled the hearts of young and old as, clothed in the white satin and peachy velvet, she leaned over the balcony and poured out the rich, impassioned poetry of a girl's first absorbing love! Poor Charlie! He had not seen that vision of entrancing loveliness and irresistible pathos yet. A trial awaited him that would test his self-restraint to the utmost.

CHAPTER XX. SNATCHED FROM RUIN.

OLIVE was quite unconscious of a great deal of this enviable renown.

Ringworm on Child's Head

Caused Great Distress and Spread to Neck and Ears—Cure Was Speedily Effected When Right Treatment Was Resorted.

There is no disease of the skin more obstinate than ringworm, and the mother who wears this letter does so fully realizing what it will mean to other anxious mothers to know about Dr. Chase's Ointment.

This remarkable cure was brought about two years ago, and as there has been no return of the distressing disease there can be no doubt that the cure is permanent.

Mrs. D. Stebbins, Grand Bend, Ont., writes: "I am going to tell you of my experience with Dr. Chase's Ointment. My little girl had sores come out on her head which looked like ringworms. They were spreading fast, and I tried home treatment, but nothing helped her. I took her to the doctor, and he opened some of the sores, which were as big as the yoke of an egg. The salve he gave me to put on was very severe, and the poor child, I don't cry for an hour or more after an application. For six weeks it continued to spread all over her head, and came down to her neck and ears. She suffered terribly. At last some kind ladies told me about Dr. Chase's Ointment, so I got a box, and the first time I put it on she was relieved of pain, and the second time the swelling was all gone. Before we had finished the first box the sores were nearly all gone. I have told all the people around here about your Ointment, and I cannot praise it too much. It is now two years since my little girl was troubled in this way, and it never came back, so you can see she is completely cured. You are at liberty to use this statement for the benefit of others who may be suffering in a similar manner."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Be suspicious of the druggist who tries to talk you into accepting a substitute.

for the simple reason that they lived the lives of quiet, unknown people.

Lately she had taken to riding, for there had been a few bad weeks following that tempestuous morning in the woods, in which a deadly, tormenting kind of weakness had fallen upon her. The doctor ordered more exercise, and Mr. Fitzgerald had purchased a horse for her and hunted up a respectable groom.

But Olive was never to be seen in the crowded row; she would take a gallop in some of the unfrequented hours, or go for a long ride through some of the charming lanes which still exist just outside our suburbs, always attended by her groom, and sometimes by John. People turned and stared admiringly as her lovely face passed them, and hats flew off; but Olive never recognized, by word or look, any greetings. She lived her life with Katrina and her art alone.

Two days after the conversation just recorded, Katrina persuaded her to take a gallop.

"You are getting quite pale and distract again, Addy," she said, putting the soft cheeks, "and the horse is eating its head off in the stable, and James is getting quite demoralized—take a gallop!"

"I will to-morrow," said Olive; and, accordingly, she started the following morning, quite early, before the fashionable world was out of its bed, for a gallop in the park. It was quite empty, and she, having distanced her groom by a quarter of a mile, was thinking of turning homeward, when she saw a gentleman coming from one of the houses jutting on the park. It was one of the fast gaming clubs which had sprung up and flourished during the last few years, but she did not know it, and she would not have given it another thought, but suddenly the gentleman crossed into the park, and came along a path leading to the road upon which she was.

Then she saw who it was. It was Lord Heatherdene, but how changed! He was evidently still in evening dress, for he wore an opera hat; the collar of his light overcoat was turned up, and his hands buried in his pockets. He came along with a slow, weary, purposeless step, so unlike his old free gait that Olive, pale and trembling, could scarcely believe that it was he.

She half turned the horse's head, but it was too late. He came up quite close to her, without looking up, but when he did so, Olive felt so startled and faint that she clutched at the bridle unconsciously, and pulled her horse up to a standstill.

Could that be Charles Heatherdene? White, and haggard, and wan, his face seemed that of a man prematurely old.

He had been drinking and gambling nearly all the evening night, but she did not know that.

Unable to move, feeling helpless and wretched, Olive sat still as a statue in her saddle.

(To be continued.)

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.

A STYLISH DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



2368.—This attractive model would develop well in blue serge, with a trimming of sateen braid. The waist closes at the side, under a jaunty collar. The skirt is arranged in plaits.

The Pattern provides a short, wide sleeve, and one finished in wrist length, both with a smart cuff. It is cut in 4 sizes; 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires 4 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 SMART SUIT FOR BOYS.



2295.—This style is good for serge, cheviot, flannel, velvet, corduroy and for wash fabrics, like linen, galates, drill and for khaki. The coat is single breasted and open at the throat. The trousers are made with front closing and side and back pockets.

This Pattern is cut in 4 sizes; 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires 3 1/2 yards of 44 inch material.

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

No.

Size

Address in full:

Name

.....

.....

.....

.....

New Dress Goods

We have now to offer a special selection of Dress Goods lately to hand. As these goods were booked some time ago,

OUR PRICES ARE NOT HALF BAD.

To show that this is not untrue, we will mention a few prices; but we always believe in "showing the goods," and will be pleased to have you call and inspect them.

BLACK MERCERISED POPLINS, a Special Lot, only 50c. yard.
BLACK and COLOURED MERCERISED POPLINS, at 60c., 80c. and \$1.15 per yard.
BLACK and COLOURED CASHMEREETTES at 38c. yard.

BLACK and COLOURED ALL WOOL WHIPCORDS, only \$1.80 yard.
Large Selection BLACK and NAVY DRESS SERGES, Good Values.
SHEPHERD CHECKS from 35c. to \$1.50 yard.
BLACK and GREY DRESS MATERIALS in various makes.

We have a limited amount of COLOURED ALPACAS and CASHMEREES at Old Prices.
We can still offer a limited amount of our last year's stock of OUR CELEBRATED SILK CORDUROY VELVETEENS at \$1.70 yard. We have cheaper ones which are good, but this one will make you look like a Princess.

We have a couple of pieces of WHITE CORDUROY VELVETEENS, which are fine for Summer or Spring Costume Skirts, as they wash well, and nothing wears better than Corduroys.

We have at the moment a few pieces left of our last year's stock of AWNING STRIPED DRILLS, only 40c. yd. We don't know that we can get any this season, and if so, they will be high.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO STOP AND SHOP NOW WITH

HENRY BLAIR.

The First Principle of Modern Business is SERVICE.

That is where we shine.

Good Goods well made, moderately priced, and honest effort made to deliver on time. Expert accounting and satisfactory settlements of all claims.

The biggest clothing manufacturing organization in Newfoundland backs up its claim for Superior Service.

WHOLESALE ONLY. W.M. WHITE, Manager.

Newfoundland Clothing Co., Ltd.

mar6,eod,tf

WE are still showing a splendid selection of : : :

TWEEDS and SERGES.

No scarcity at Maunder's.

However, we beg to remind our customers these goods are selling rapidly, and cannot be replaced at the same price.

John Maunder, Tailor and Clothier St. John's, Nfld.

Just Opened:

We have just opened our first shipment of New Table Oil Cloths, Stair Oil Cloths, Shelvings, Etc.

Ask to see our STAIR OIL CLOTH at 15c. yd.

WILLIAM FREW, Water St.

GRAND CAR

Under the distinguished patronage of His Excellency the Governor General (Miss Harris).

PRINCE OF WALES Thursday, March 14th General Admission C.C.C. Band in Attendance SEASON TICKETS

To-Day's Messages.

WAR REVIEW. Newton D. Baker, American Secretary for War, has successfully passed through the submarine zone and reached a French port. The continuation of patrol attacks by the German air along the West front in France and Belgium indicates that their line, having been heavily reinforced, will be asked to withstand the thrusts, now of a more serious nature, which are being gauged by the firmness of the British, French and Americans in meeting enemy assaults in the past few weeks, and from the feeling of optimism that prevails, from the headquarters' staff to the men in the trenches, a warm reception may be expected by the enemy when he launches his attack. In the past fortnight, from Belgium to the Swiss frontier, the Germans have executed minor assaults, in most of which they have been beaten before reaching the Entente trenches. Where a footing was obtained the German tenure of possession generally was short lived, for counter attacks expelled them. Everything in this way of modern warfare, and Belgium activity along the entire fighting front in Northern Italy is heightening, and patrol engagements and artillery despatch seemingly signalize the approach of bitter fighting. Doubtless with the spring the enemy will endeavour to force his way from the mountains out upon the plains of Venetia, and also to cross the Piave River and form a junction with his northern army. Here, however, the Italians having been heavily reinforced by British and French, sanguinary encounters may be expected. Although the breakdown in the Russian army in Asiatic Turkey was expected to release thousands of Turks who might be sent against British operations in Mesopotamia and Palestine, the British commanders in these regions apparently have declared in both of them again, and the Russian lines forward, Lieut. Gen. Marshall, having captured Hit on the Euphrates River, 30 miles west of Baghdad, and Gen. Allenby in Palestine having gone forward for an average depth of 15 miles, northwest of Jerusalem. Little additional information has come through concerning the situation in Russia, as regards the German, Rumania, Little Russia or Eastern Siberia. Reports from Sweden say that a force of German infantry and artillery has invaded Finland, landing at Aba from the Aland Islands. The Cossacks leader, Goul Semenov, is endeavoring to put down the opposition of the Bolshewiki along the trans-Siberian railway in East Siberia. The Japanese Foreign Minister has declared in the Diet his intention to discuss the subject of Japan's intervention in Siberia. British airmen have successfully bombed Great Danimer, a motor factory at Stuttgart, where for a long time the extensive manufacture of airplanes and motors has been in progress. Rumanian factories and railway stations also were bombed during the attack, which was carried out in broad daylight.

Pointing out seriousness of German menace in Siberia, and in Southern Asia urging Japanese intervention and insisting that German people afford no hope of rising against their imperialistic masters, Lord Robert Cecil, Minister of Blockade, pointed out in a statement to the Associated Press what had already been accomplished by Germany in the East. Spreading a large map on the table Lord Cecil said, "Look at what Germany has already done towards a scheme of world conquest in the north. She has taken the rich Baltic