THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S. NEWFOUNDLAND, MARCH 11, 1918

Ringworm on

ADAMS REACK JAC

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.





But Happiness and was saying to-night, in the green-

Comes at Last.

CHAPTER XIX. SMOKE AND FIRE.

"Never shows a head!" repeated Mr. osson, shaking his own gravely. than Lord Hamilton, and that is saving a deal."

"Where is Heatherdene? asked Katrine

"I can't say for my own knowledge ssop: "but Mr. Fitzgerald, who was here last night, said that he was in Paris, and leading a regular wild devil of a life. Begging suppose, Harry?" Fitzgerald shook his head "Can't say." Charlie Heatherdene would hang confounded theater

what's it all about-some woman.

uch." growled an old tory of the old "The turf's had enough: bu tinkering at theatrica this foo which some of you young 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 in-stant reply. "That's just it!" said Fitz emphatic-ally; "there is nothing. Not a word can be said about either her or her sister. Katrine and Adrienne Haldine stand above scandal, Willy, my child, cao don't stiemut to make a mystery

ellow who had spoken: "I've nothing but respect for them. By Jove! how magnificently she played to-night. I'd much. and it never came back, so one night. Howard's a lucky see she is completely cured. You are

dog! If I were a prince of the blood, the benefit of others who may be suf-Fitz, I think I should go and lay my fering in a similar manner."

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 flush. "You youngsters amuse timent to be true and correct." Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box all dealars or Edmession Batas Lady Florence is broken off-that he people had interfered; but Mr. How-

was not all Lord Charles' your charming cheek. Do box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Be suspiciyou think a woman's to be bought be-

cause she is an actress: because she you into accepting a substitute. can't think what has come over him.' condescends to waste her genius night for the simple continued Mr. Gossop, shaking his after night upon a lot of empty, curly- the lives of quiet, unknown people. head, with much perplexity. "He was headed young simpletons like Lately she had taken to riding. for

always a light-hearted, easy-going Ned!" obleman-the merriest of the lot. The lad, a peer, and a good-

lowing that with a word for everybody, and not tempered young fellow, looked up, and the woods in which a deadly torme ounce of pride, excepting what joined the laugh against himself. was proper, about him; a little wild. "Like a hear with a sore head to-The doctor ordered more ipon her. perhaps, too, at times, and no wonnight, Fitz. Believe you're more than exercise, and Mr. Fitzgerald had purder! But never like this! I suppos love with her yourself. Have half in

chased a horse for her and hunted un the nety thing we shall hear will he another cigar, old man, and make that the Boudoir has changed hands

yourself contentedly miserable. We But Oliva again, and this time for the worse." shall all be cutting each other's the crowded row: she would take a "Let us hope not, Mr. Gossop," said throats with jealousy and envy be- gallop in some of the unfrequented Katrine. "Come, Addy, John is wait- fore the Boudoir closes. Well, I'll go hours, or go for a long ride through ing." and see her again to-morrow night, some of the charming lanes which



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There is no disease of the skin more that than rinkworm, and the useful to refer to from time to time. ally realizing what it will mean to ther anxious mothers to know about A STYLISH DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

r. Chase's Oi This remarkable cure was brought about two years ago, and as there has been no return of the distressing disase 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 Oint-ment. My little girl had sores come out on her head which looked like

stand above scatter, "hity in the first contact, and the first time I put it on she was re-in that quarter." "I've no wish to," said the young the swelling was all gone. Before we had finished the first box the sores

the people around here about your Ointment, and I cannot praise it too It is now two years since m ittle girl was troubled in this way

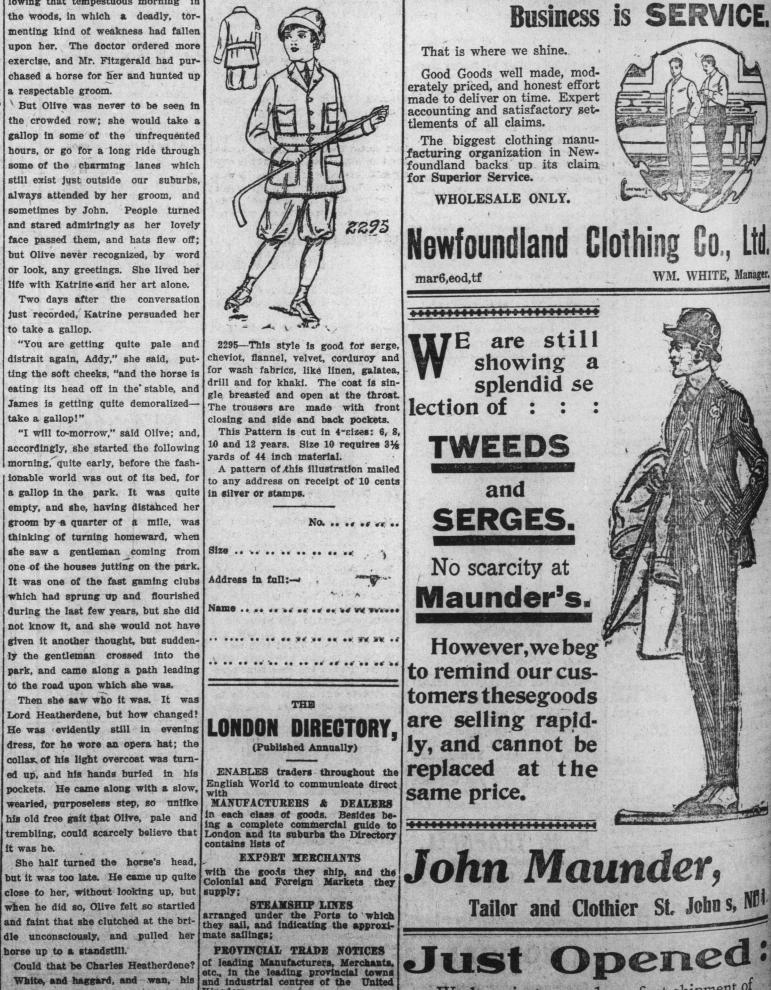
2366 .- This attractive model would develop well in blue serge, with a Joseph Brenner, J.P., endorses this statement as follows: "This is to trimming of soutache braid. The

waist closes at the side, under a jaunty collar. The skirt is arranged in plaits.

The Pattern provides a short, wide leeve, and one finished in wrist length, both with a smart cuff. It is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. ous of the druggist who tries to talk Size 10 requires 4% yards of 86-inch

> material. A patern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cent silver or stamps.

A SMART SUIT FOR BOYS. menting kind of weakness had fallen

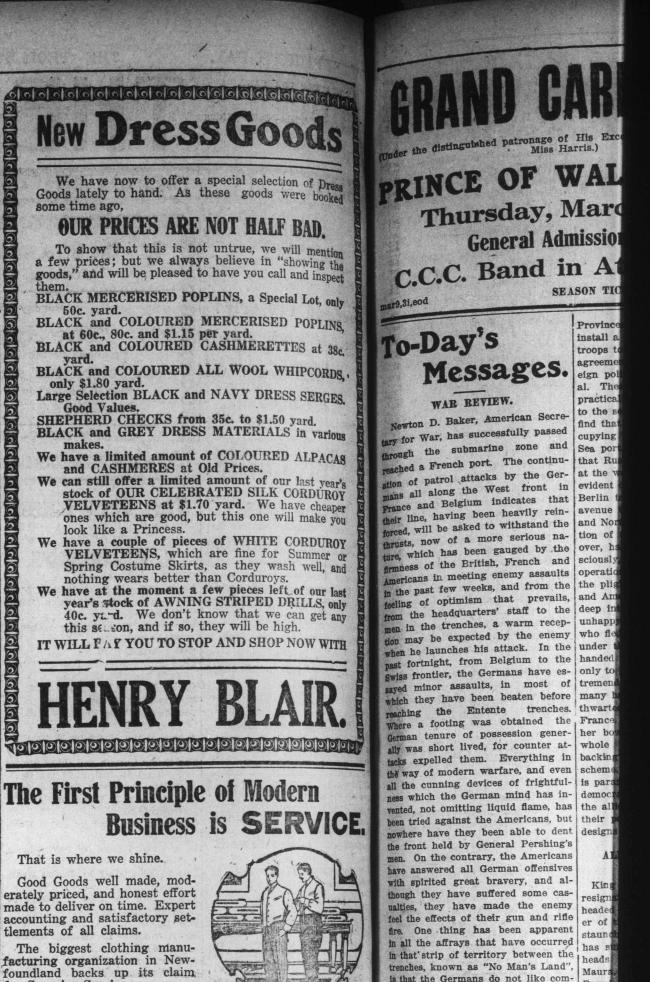


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were nearly, all gone. I have told all

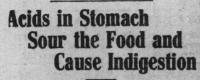
your pardon, ladies! Olive stands, pale and motionlessmore beautiful than ever, worshipped by thousands, but as quietly selfcomposed as if she were still some country girl.

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 gaming, 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.

Katrine 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 marfavorite club. ried?"

"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



"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 has and eructate sour, undigested lood, or have a feeling of dizziness, there isn't a faster lot in the civilized bood, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, had taste n mouth and stomach, headache, you han surely get relief in five minutes. Ask your pharmacist to show you he formula, plainly printed on these lifty-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin, hen you will understand why dyspep-ic troubles of all kinds must go, and why it relieves sour, out-of-order indigestion in five min tomachs or indigestion in five min-ttes. "Pape's Diapepsin" is harmless; astes like candy, though each dose vill digest and prepare for assimila-ion into the blood all the food you at; besides, it makes you go to the ble with a healthy annetite; but at; besides, it intakes you go to the ble with a healthy appetite; but rhat will please you most, is that you rill feel that your stomach and intes-ines are clean and fresh, and you rill not need to resort to laxatives there wills for billousness or con-

will have many "Pape's

cranks as some people will but you will be enthusiastic anlandid stomach prepara m, too, if you ever take it for indi-tion, gases, heartburn

change for India, for leaned back in the brougham silent can't bear it any longer. Come with always attended by her groom and and motionless. me. Fitz?' Katrine looked at the beautiful "Go home and go to bed, like a good and stared admiringly as her lovely face with watchful anxiety, but was little boy," retorted the Honorable face passed them, and hats flew off: silent, also. Once, however, she lean- Harry, and strolled out of the room. ed forward and laid her hand on "Can there be anything in that young or look, any greetings. She lived her Olive's with a touch of sympathy; but idiot's suggestion?" he life with Katrine and her art alone. no word was spoken. "Charlie was always down at the Two days after the conversation Mr. Gossop had but spoken the little cottage by the Thames, always just recorded, Katrine persuaded her ruth; and Lord Heatherdene's chan- at the theater! Poor Charlie!" And to take a gallop. ged manner of life was the subject of

a touch of self-pity, mingled with his "You are getting quite pale and general discussion Old men shook sympathy for Lord Heatherdene, for distrait again, Addy," she said, puttheir heads over it at the club or in the Honorable Harry Fitzgerald's soft ting the soft cheeks, "and the horse is for wash fabrics, like linen, galatea, doors mothers of marriageable heart had, like a great many others eating its head off in the stable, and daughters sighed and plaintively rebeen touched by the all-unconscious James is getting quite demoralizedgretted that so good and worthy a Adrienne: all unconscious, for, take a gallop!" young nobleman should not marry strange as it may seem, Olive was un-

and settle down. His old friends were aware and incredulous of the subtle accordingly, she started the following grieved and cut up about it. beauty which made her so irresistible. morning, quite early, before the fash-"Charlie's going in a regular She thought, and gloried in the belief, | ionable world was out of its bed, for mucker!" murmured Harry Fitzgerald that it was the power of her art which a gallop in the park. It was quite in silver or stamps. to a sympathizing audience in the won her success and enabled her to empty, and she, having distanced her toking room of Lord Heatherdene's sway the crowded theater at her will. groom by a quarter of a mile. was

And so it was; but her beauty had a thinking of turning homeward, when The Honorable Mr. Fitzgerald had great deal to do with it, heightened as she saw a gentleman coming from only just returned from Paris, and that beauty was by the delicate touch one of the houses jutting on the park. was an eyewitness to the change of gentle sadness which shadowed It was one of the fast gaming clubs which had been wrought in Lord the exquisite face. which had sprung up and flourished How she thrilled the hearts of

during the last few years, but she did a thing in' my life!" he exclaimed young and old as, clothed in the white not know it, and she would not hav plaintively. "Give you my word, the satin and peachy velvet, she leaned given it another thought, but sudden

poor old man is as mad as a March over the balcony and poured out the ly the gentleman crossed into the hare! Paris is all agog about him. rich, impassioned poetry of a girl's park, and came along a path leading They say that he lost eleven thousand first absorbing love! Poor Charlie! to the road upon which she was. ounds at the Count De Chantelly's in He had not seen that vision of en-Then she saw who it was. It was nothing of such bagthralling loveliness and irresistible Lord Heatherdene, but how changed! atelles as a throw or two at the mornpathos yet. A trial awaited him that He was evidently still in evening ing shuffles. Get once in for the

would test his self-restraint to the ut- dress, for he wore an opera hat; the Rivoli Club, and we all know that collar of his light overcoat was turn

world. Poor old man! I can't think what's come to him: such a steady. easy-going fellow as he used to be."

keep up your blood-s only made matters worse. At any was wilder than ever as there and there was a

decided break. Lady Champney says but that Lady Florence almost begged him to marry her-hut there" said Fitzgerald, pulling up slowly, and

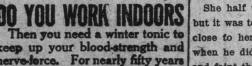
king round-"this isn't the place to nt the ladies. At any rate

Lady Florence left Paris in a hurry, tree from op and has gone to Switzerland-" "And Ellinton?"

"Switzerland, too," responded Fitz. "Ellinton will jump at what Charlie oday. You Need It. on't have." said somo one.

CHAPTER XX. SNATCHED FROM RUIN. OLIVE was quite unconscious of a

great deal of this enviable renown, trembling, could scarcely believe that t was he.





use it is a true food and an e tonic, easily digested and He had been drinking and gamblin nearly all the livelong night, but sh tes. If you are rundown, if night finds you tired and sleep is not refreshing, by all means get Scott'o Emulsion did not know that. Unable to move, feeling helpless

and wretched. Olive sat still as a stat



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ay stations also were bombed duris the attack, which was carried out LONDON, To-day. Pointing out seriousness of German ce in Siberia and in Southern urging Japanese intervention, ing that German people afno hope of rising against their Tialistic masters, Lord Robert I. Minister of Blockade, pointed in a statement to the Associated a what had already been accomd by Germany in the East. g a large map on the table cil said, "look at what Gerhas already done towards a so of world conquest in the She has taken the rich Baltic