

## EAGLE and EMPIRE PLOWS.

UNIVERSAL  
SEED  
DRILLS.



AMES  
HAND  
PLOWS.

**EAGLE Plows, \$3.60 to \$5.90. EMPIRE Plows, \$3.75 to \$4.75.**

**B. O. Steel Beam Plows, \$6.20 and \$7.25.**

**Syracuse Eagle Plows, \$3.00 and \$3.30.**

**G. KNOWLING.**

### THE PRIESTESS OF AMEN-RA!

BY MRS. DONALD SHAW.

(Concluded)

FRANKLY, I had at the moment completely forgotten the mummy. Eighteen months of matrimony, as exemplified by the British service, a nursery, and a couple of moves had put her out of my head, and it was not until in response to my remark that "Fletcher Robinson was the last man in the world that I should have expected to drop off in that way," my companion answered, "But everyone connected with the mummy either died or met with disaster, you know," that the thing came home to me. He added, too: "You've not been over-successful yourself since, have you?"

I had to agree. For it was a fact, and there is no disputing it. At the time when I came within the orbit of the malignant priests I do not think I am exaggerating in saying that no girl in my particular line of work in London had better prospects than I had, and as far as newspaper work can be smooth mine had been a bed of roses and easy and rapid progress, all of them good, and I had been told that I should obtain in the near future a position of some considerable responsibility and not one usually, in a London office, given to women, if I stayed.

From the moment when I touched the orbit of the mummy everything went wrong with me. Where everything had gone right, everything went wrong. It would take too long to go into details, but for some years, in fact, I think I may safely say ever since, nothing has gone right. Whether it was appointment or investment or removal, it was always for the worse, and at times it seems to



**MAGIC BAKING POWDER**

E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD.  
TORONTO, ONT.

me that the vengeance of the mummy, though Heaven knows I had no choice in the matter, will never be lifted from my shoulders.

Fletcher Robinson lies under a great block of Dartmoor granite in a little quiet churchyard moor on the borders of the mysterious moor whose legends he spent his spare time in discovering. He will probably be best recognized by Canadian readers in that he was the author of the plot of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's "Hound of the Baskervilles," and actually wrote a considerable portion of the manuscript. He lies under the shadow of a grey old church, beneath whose steeple both he and I and one of my brothers spent our early years, and he lies beside his father and mother, who preceded him into the unknown by only a few short months, while the home they had planned stood empty and deserted the last time I saw it, and the family they

hoped to found ended with the son's brief and brilliant life.

After a lapse of two or three years a fresh series of disasters was attributed to the mummy's influence. The case had had to be moved or something of the kind, and every man connected with its transportation had met with accident or death. At that particular moment a London magazine revived the story and republished the photographs, and I had these and other cuttings all put together, but it happened that shortly afterwards I took a house, together with my mother, in Hampshire. My husband had been ordered to sea for a two years' commission, and as his home station was at Weymouth, the little place seemed thoroughly suitable, being as it was half way between London, where my work was centred, and Southampton and Weymouth.

It was a disastrous attempt. The house proved to be terribly out of repair; there followed illness, trouble, a lawsuit and a removal again. It was on the eve of the removal that my mother, exclaiming with some venom that she thought I had brought the disaster upon us all through the abominable mummy, solemnly cremated every paper I possessed concerning the priestess, and hence I have nothing now but my memory to fall back upon. Not that the cremation did much good. I am afraid, for the mummy's vengeful influence seems at times to hover over me still.

People who know me here know that misfortune has not been far distant from me since I came to Canada; it is a curious fact in a curious train of events that just before I left England I moved across the road from the house we had had, and in which I may say I had had such a succession of illnesses and minor disasters as to make my servants remark on it and the extraordinary manner in which misfortune seemed to follow me. I lived in these rooms during the final packing and disposal of our

goods, and while there the fandlady one evening began talking to me about things in general, why we were going, and so on, and in the course of conversation she remarked:

"When you moved in there we wondered how long you would stay, because it is considered the most unlucky house in Southsea, and no one ever stays there very long."

Well, misfortune, sickness, and all the rest have not been far from me ever since, but now I am wondering whether the time has come for me to be released from the thralldom, for the sequel to the whole affair has already been published, but will bear repetition. This is the story published in The London Psychic Gazette of April 16:

"Everyone has heard of the malign Egyptian mummy case which was brought to the British Museum some years ago, and whose presence dealt death and disaster to attendants and others who looked upon it. A story is now being told in well-informed circles which is said to have emanated from one of the Museum authorities. From this it would appear that several of the Museum attendants, convinced that they were in danger of their lives, presented an ultimatum that the coffin lid must be removed from their vicinity or they would resign. Their demand was considered by the curators, and, in view of the catalogue of calamities that somehow seemed connected with the mummy case, their demand was considered reasonable. A replica was accordingly made and painted in exact facsimile, and this was exhibited to the public as the real thing, no outsider being any the wiser or the worse. The coffin itself was deposited in a obscure cellar in the vaults of the museum. Then all stories as to the evil influence of the Egyptian coffin ceased.

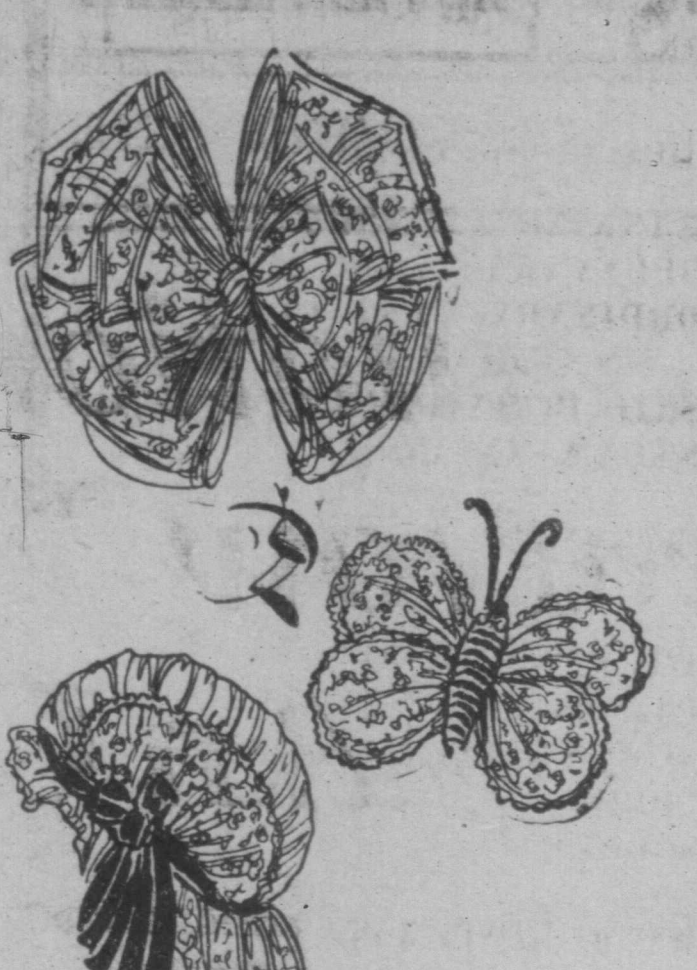
"The attendants exhibited the replica with calm minds and stolid insensibility. The public who gazed on it suffered no ill-effects. By and by, however, an American Egyptologist inspected the coffin and ascertained that it was certainly not genuine. It was a faithful copy, but his expert eye discovered it to be a fraud!"

"To drop on the British Museum for exhibiting a fake was an event of first-class importance, and an exposure that would have brought worldwide ridicule upon the venerable British repository and antiquarian art and treasure seemed imminent. The curators, therefore, took the American visitor into their confidence and explained what had been done. Moreover, they took him to the cellars and showed him the original coffin, and he declared that he was satisfied."

"But look ye here," he said, "I guess this fine mummy case is not a bit of good in your cellar. I want that coffin for America! I'll make you a bid for it!"

He did, and it was sold to him on his own terms. It was carefully packed, so that no one could guess what its covering case contained; and arrangements were made so that no hitch would be caused by Customs

### "The Daily Mail" Pattern Service.



ACCESSORIES OF EMBROIDERED CHIFFON

The group above shows some dainty furberlows which may be made from the new embroidered chiffon ribbon. This comes in many different dainty colors and is embroidered in white with a plain chiffon edge. This edge is shirred and wired to form the butterfly wings, the body being made of self-tone silk or satin which has been tucked and padded to the required shape. The little cap is of the embroidered and plain chiffon, with ruffle of lace.

Address in full: Name . . . . . Bust . . . . . Length . . . . .

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: Daily Mail Pattern Department.

House examinations. And so the coffin was despatched to America—on board the Titanic! It now rests miles deep in the Atlantic. The question being discussed is whether the coffin's reputed diabolic power hurled the leviathan to its doom.

Those who read this may believe, may be sceptical or may scoff as they like—all I can do is to leave it with them and to ask them to believe that what I have written is absolute cold fact, which has not only hitherto been inexplicable by any human explanation, but is also believed in by many sane, sound, hard-headed business men, who, as a general rule, have no sympathy with anything of the supernatural order.

I do not attempt to explain it, but all I hope is that if the story be true, as I have no reason to believe it is not, that should the mummy case really have gone to the bottom with the Titanic the priestess of Amen Ra should at least have wreaked sufficient vengeance for her spoliated tomb, and if it is not true, I have no hesitation in saying that I am certain that sooner or later the lady will again make the fact of her resentment plain and undeniably evident.

Whichever way it is, there is the story as it is known to me and as I believe it to be literally true and capable of any investigation that anyone may be courageous enough to make. For myself I must honestly confess that I never visited her in the British Museum, nor would I ever visit even her replica. Apart from my own disasters there is always with me the memory of a big, boyish-hearted, yellow-haired man, whose career was cut short before he had reached middle life—and who lies under Dartmoor granite at the edge of the moor, remembered (such is the way of the world) by possibly half a dozen out of the thousands who at one time swayed on his words.

## A Special Showing of Trout Rods!

SPECIAL GREENHEART SALMON RODS  
13 and 14 feet . . . . . \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00

LEADER GREENHEART SALMON RODS  
13 and 14 feet . . . . . \$4.00, \$5.00

SPECIAL GREENHEART FLY RODS  
10 to 12 feet . . . . . \$3.00 to \$12.50

HICKORY FLY RODS  
10 to 12 feet . . . . . \$1.80 to \$5.00

BEST SPLIT CANE RODS (ENGLISH)  
11 and 12 feet . . . . . \$10.00 to \$13.50

SPLIT BAMBOO AND STEEL RODS IN GREAT VARIETY.

SEE OUR TWO LEADERS.

Split Cane Rod, 90c.  
Steel Fly Rod, \$1.25

WADERS, BROGUES, LANDING NETS, REELS, FLYS, ETC., IN GREAT VARIETY.

## Martin Hardware Co.

## FOR SALE!

### NEW 18 H.P. ENGINE

THIS MOTOR WHICH WAS NEVER INSTALLED, IS WORTH \$650.00 BUT WILL BE SOLD AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE IF PURCHASED SOON.

Good Bargain For Quick Sale.

Apply **H. M. MOSDELL,**  
ADVOCATE OFFICE.

## CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES and FOLDING GO CARTS.

Those are selling cheap as we want the space. We will crate those in wood and send them to any part of the Island.



### Folding Go Carts.

The strongest and lightest carriage made.  
All rubber Tired.

## Pope's FURNITURE SHOWROOMS

George & Waldegrave Sts.

**G. KNOWLING.**

## Football Requisites!

**G. KNOWLING.**

We are now showing all the various items suitable for Football and other Sports at

**OUR USUALLY LOW PRICES.**



**The Cert Football Boot**

Cert-ainly the BEST BOOT on the MARKET.

Have the largest sale and are known and worn in every Football playing country in the Universe.

Made with patented Ankle Pads and Un-breakable Toes.

Men's prices are: \$2.70 and \$3.00.  
Boys' prices are: \$2.40, \$2.45, \$2.50, \$2.55, \$2.60.

**G. Knowling's Shoe Stores**

### FOOTBALLS

Complete with FLASKS.

No. 1 . . . . .	70c.
No. 2 . . . . .	\$1.00
No. 3 . . . . .	\$1.25
No. 4 . . . . .	\$1.50
No. 5 . . . . .	\$1.75, \$2.10
"Swift" No. 5 . . . . .	\$3.15
"Official League" . . . . .	\$3.95
Nifflators . . . . .	50c.
Leg Guards . . . . .	60c. pr.

**G. Knowling's Hardware Dept.**

FOOTBALL PANTS  
White and Navy } **65c. pair.**

Football Belts from . . . . . 20c. up

Football Jerseys, in College Colors and for ex-pupils . . . . . \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40.

**G. Knowling's Drapery Dept.**

## COAL!

We have just landed a small vessel's cargo of extra good quality, and have another cargo due to-day

Also in stock and to arrive.

PICKETS, RAILS, POSTS, BIRCH JUNKS ETC.

**W. H. HYNES.**

## MUIR'S MARBLE WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Cabot Building, Water Street.

Monuments, Headstones, Memorials, Cemetery Decorations in Marble and Granite.

Latest and most chaste designs. Largest stock to select from in the city.

The distinctive features of our work are Superior Carving, Finish and Materials.

Designs and price list mailed to any address.

Mail orders have special attention.

**F. CHISLETT,**  
Manager.

## FOR SALE!

Schooner SWALLOW, 73 tons, registered in 1906. Well found in Anchors, Chains, Spars and Sails in good condition. For particulars apply to

**JAMES DAWSON,**  
Bay Roberts

may26.31

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE FOR BEST RESULTS

## When You Want a HERRING NET

Come to TEMPLETON'S.

We have the following sizes in stock now:

30 ran 2 1/2	35 ran 2 1/2	40 ran 2 1/2	45 ran 2 1/2
30 ran 2 3/4	35 ran 2 3/4	40 ran 2 3/4	45 ran 2 3/4
30 ran 3	35 ran 3	40 ran 3	45 ran 3
30 ran 3 1/2	35 ran 3 1/2	40 ran 3 1/2	45 ran 3 1/2
30 ran 4	35 ran 4	40 ran 4	45 ran 4

**Prices are the Lowest in the City**

## Robt. Templeton