

# RUMFORD

THE WHOLESOME BAKING POWDER



Brings out the rich, delicious flavor in the baking. Produces that evenness of texture so much desired by all good cooks. Rumford appeals to particular and thrifty housewives.

G. D. SHEARS & SON, Agents.

## PURE

## "Love in the Wilds"

—OR—  
The Romance of a South African Trading Station.

CHAPTER LV.  
A VILLAIN'S COURAGE.

"No, that is impossible," he said. "Believe me, Lucille, I heard it from undoubted lips. The count returns to Rome within a few days. And now, prepare, my own Lucille, for still further suspense, surprise—nay, indignation."

"Speak on," she said, hurriedly. "Can you guess why he returns so hastily to the city against which he has rebelled?"

"She shook her head thoughtfully. "It is—oh, I shamed to utter the words, true they are!—to purchase safety and favor of the court."

She turned pale, but did not speak. "Be calm," murmured Reginald Dartmouth. "More, Lucille, remains to be told. He goes to regain his old position, to give his allegiance to his old enemies, and to heal the long-opened breach by wedding his niece, Lucille, Countess Vitzarelli, to the young Count of Naples!"

At this climax she started to her feet, her face dyed an unearthly crimson, her eyes flashing with fire.

"Hush!" he cried, catching her arm. "For Heaven's sake do not utter a word or all is lost! Lucille, be calm; be seated, I beg, I implore you!"

And he drew her to the couch, she submitting with the air of a person lost in a dream or trance.

A few minutes passed in death-like silence, the countess still cold and marble-like, the plotter chuckling in the inner-most recesses of his heart at the success of his scheme.

Then he said: "Lucille, you are calm enough now for me to show you the proofs—not that I would think you need them—but, well, see here."

And he held out a dispatch which had cost him three sleepless nights to forge.

She took it, but her eyes refused to follow the closely written lines.

With a gesture of impatience, she pressed it back on him.

"I—I can not read it—tell me."

"It is a dispatch from my secret agent, who keeps me informed of the slightest event; his dispatches are forwarded by secret messengers. This reached me last night. It contains but a few paragraphs, concise and formal, but proven to the uttermost. Listen: 'Count V. will start for Rome within a few days. A diplomatic arrangement has been entered into. The alliance will be strengthened by the union of Count V. with Lucille, Countess of V. State papers have been prepared, which I have seen.' Thus far the statement. The proofs—see, Lucille, are here. Here in my hand I hold a copy of the draft my agent speaks of. See!"

She waved her hand. "Enough!" she exclaimed, with tightly-drawn lips. "I see it all—oh, the abhorred villainy! Oh, Heaven! in whom can one trust? Santa Maria! A Vitzarelli play traitor! Who, then, can be true?"

"I—I, Lucille," he breathed, drawing her cold, stately form to him. "I can—I am true; trust in me! I would give my life to save you from this dishonor, for dishonor it is, base and terrible. Trust in me, Lucille, and I will turn the tables upon them all."

"Listen," he continued. "Last night the dispatch came upon me like a flash of Heaven's lightning. Lucille, it nearly drove me mad. But I crushed the sheets within me and set down to think a way out of the terrible danger."

There was but one way, and that was our immediate and secret marriage. I said to myself: the count will keep his intention, even of the journey, close until nearly the hour of his starting. He will then frame some plausible excuse to dismiss Lucille's suspicions, will probably tell her that Rome has fallen into our hands, and that he is going into it victorious. He may not go for a fortnight—he can not go for a week because there are matters connected with the society here in London which he can not neglect without danger of awakening its suspicions. I said he had planned all—be certain of that, and now it remains to frustrate his plans by more astute ones. I set myself the task, Lucille, and I accomplished it. It needs only your consent to foil this treachery and circumvent it. I have arranged everything, have left nothing unthought of—no emergency unprepared for. Our marriage must be consummated secretly, and almost at a moment's notice. The count must know—nay, suspect—nothing.

"Once married—once you are mine in deed as well as in name—we can laugh him to scorn and leave him to the punishment his treachery deserves. Then, Lucille, hand in hand, we will commence the search for which you are eager."

CHAPTER LVI.  
A CHANGE OF PLANS.  
Stand not upon the order of your going. But go at once.—SHAKESPEARE.

Captain Dartmouth's secretary was an observant young man, and hap-

pening to be in his room as his master passed through it after his return from Grosvenor Square, he saw, with a sharp glance through the dark spectacles, that the handsome, daring face wore a slight smile of triumphant satisfaction and pleasure.

"This set him wondering. 'Some fresh villainy,' he thought, 'or a step further in the old. Ahem! I must glean what I can.'

Accordingly he rose and followed the captain a few steps, coughing behind his hand as a hint that he wished for attention.

"Well, what is it, Stanfield?" asked Reginald Dartmouth, stopping short and facing him with the pleasant look upon his face still—"what is it? I wish to Heaven you would pluck up a little spirit and speak out instead of coughing like an asthmatical apple-woman! What is it?"

"I fear I disturb you, sir," said the secretary, apologetically. "But I wished to ask what reply you would like sent to the Duke's steward; he writes requesting to know your intentions as to the house for the autumn months."

"It was such a pertinent homethrust of a question that Reginald Dartmouth almost started, but a glance at the expressionless face before him reassured him, and he said: 'Ah, I promised to tell him! Well, I don't know, Stanfield. Suppose you say that he had better prepare for a month hence—then it will be ready.'

These last words were spoken musingly and with a peculiar intonation that sharpened the hidden eyes wondrously.

"Ready for what?" he wondered. "Very good, sir. A month hence. One more question. There is an invitation from the duchess for this day fortnight."

"Refuse," said Reginald Dartmouth, curtly. "Say I shall be from town."

Then he turned on his heel and, humming his favorite opera-air, entered his own room, shutting the door after him and locking it.

The secretary likewise returned to his, but set the door ajar a little way. "Ready for a month hence," he mused, with his little white hand up at his brow. "What does that mean? Refuse the duchess, refuse the invitation for which he has been fishing. Will not be in town. This is a fresh move. Two days ago he had decided to remain in London for two months. Let me think—let me think. What can be his intentions? He is going away before a fortnight and intends returning to Dale for a month or so. Now, to discover why and wherefore."

While he thus mused he heard Reginald Dartmouth's door open, and, listening, caught the sound of his footsteps receding, and Reginald Dartmouth's door was relocked.

Waiting a few moments until he heard the wheels of the chair as it was drawn up to the table, the secretary, taking a paper in his hands, as if he wished to refer to some book for information concerning some matter in it, walked down to the library and, standing in the middle of the room, looked carefully round upon the closely-packed shelves.

It was a good-sized room, and well furnished with a capital selection of standard and popular works.

(To be continued.)

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES DYPHTHERIA.

She remained silent, with her eyes fixed on the floor for a few moments. Then she raised them and very slowly, calmly said: "So be it, I trust you."

"Lucille," he breathed, with passionate rapture, "you consent to let me save you? My own, my queen, my noble Lucille!"

A shade of impatience crossed her brow, and she interrupted him, almost sternly: "Your plans?"

"Are these," he said, hastily resuming his old manner. "You must hold yourself in readiness to meet me at any moment I may appoint. A portmanteau must be kept packed and ready. Not by sign or word must you rouse the suspicions of the court. Remember that he will be unusually watchful, and keep a guard on every look—every gesture. I will postpone the ceremony until the latest moment that it will be safe to do so, and in all things, Lucille, I shall not forget that necessity, necessity alone, compels this course, and try to place my bliss in the background until your peril is passed. I shall keep a lookout, a keen watch, upon the count's movements, and immediately he announces his intention of starting for Rome will arrange for the marriage. You will hold yourself ready, Lucille?"

"I will," she said.

He rose, fearing to lose by staying one tithe of the advantage he had gained.

"I must tear myself away, my own, for much remains to be done. Farewell, for awhile."

She gave him her hand and allowed him to kiss her forehead in the same dream-like way; then, as if with a start, stopped him by a gesture, and said: "The locked—has anything been done to recover it?"

"Yes," he murmured, his hand upon the door, for he heard the count's voice in the hall, and wished to get away without meeting him. "Yes, I have offered a reward, dear Lucille, but it has not been found. I say not been found, for had it been the largeness of the reward would have caused its restitution. Do not fear," he added, in a whisper; "it will be restored; then, with another low-breathed farewell, he was gone.

CHAPTER LVII.  
THERE IS ONLY ONE GENUINE ASPIRIN

Only Tablets with "Bayer Cross" are Aspirin—No others!

If you don't see the "Bayer Cross" on the tablets, refuse them—they are not Aspirin at all.

Your druggist gladly will give you the genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" because genuine Aspirin now in made by Americans and owned by an American Company.

There is not a cent's worth of German interest in Aspirin, all rights being purchased from the U. S. Government.

During the war, acid imitations were sold as Aspirin in pill boxes and various other containers. But now you can get genuine Aspirin, plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross,"—Aspirin proved safe by millions for Headache, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger "Bayer" packages.

Aspirin is the trade mark (Newfoundland Registration No. 761), of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

The Bayer Co., Sup., U.S.A.

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## Fashion Plates.

A SERVICEABLE "COVER ALL" APRON.



Pattern 3296 is portrayed in this design. It is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. A Medium size will require 4 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

Figured percale is here shown, with bindings of white cambric, Chambray, gingham, lawn, drill, saten and alpaca could be used for this style.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

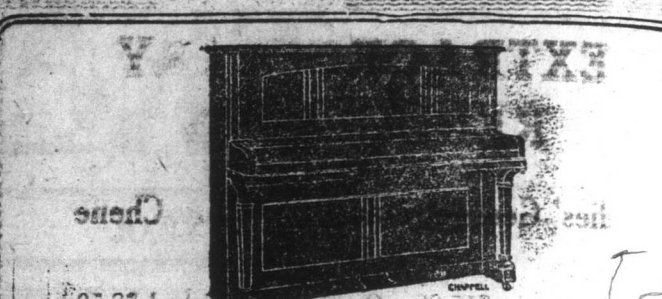
A SIMPLE SET OF HAT AND APRON.



Pattern 3285 is portrayed in this attractive model. It is cut in 5 Sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. A 4 year size will require 2 1/2 yards of 27 inch material for the Apron and 1 yard for the Hat.

Apron and Hat may be made of the same material. Cretonne, linen, drill, gingham, chambray, percale and shantung could be used. The apron may serve as a dress, and be worn with bloomers.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.



## Kurtzmann Art Pianos Kohler & Campbell Pianos and Players. Gulbransen Player Pianos.

If it's a Musical Instrument write us.

Musician's Supply Co.  
(Royal Stores Furniture)  
DUCKWORTH STREET.  
may 22, 1919, t. h. t. f.

## Just Arrived:

by S. S. Digby shipment of

## ENGLISH SPRING SUITINGS,

For Ladies and Gents.  
Now is the time to secure your Spring Suit. Large Variety to choose from.

## J. J. STRANG'S,

Tailoring of Quality.  
Cor. PRESCOTT & DUCKWORTH STS.  
nov 23, 1917, t. h. t. f.

## SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods

are now offering to the trade the following English and American Dry Goods.

- |                             |                               |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| English Curtain Net.        | White Curtains.               |
| English Art Muslin.         | Valance Net.                  |
| White Nainsook.             | White Seersucker.             |
| Children's White Dresses.   | Children's Gingham Dresses.   |
| Misses' Colored Dresses.    | Ladies' Handkerchiefs.        |
| Gent's White Handkerchiefs. | Gent's Colored Handkerchiefs. |

Also a very large assortment of SMALLWARES.  
SLATTERY'S DRY GOODS STORE,  
Duckworth and George Streets.

## FIRE INSURANCE. FIRE INSURANCE.

SCOTTISH UNION & NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF EDINBURGH; SCOTLAND.  
GENERAL ACCIDENT, FIRE & LIFE ASSURANCE CO., LTD. OF PERTH, SCOTLAND.  
The above Insurance Companies carry on a successful and extensive business, and always have maintained the highest character for the honourable and liberal discharge of their obligations.  
Our first aim in every policy we issue is to ensure the holder complete protection, our second to grant the protection at the lowest possible rate. Write or phone us.  
Nfld. Labrador Export Company, Limited,  
Agents, Board of Trade Building.

# WRIGLEYS



After a hearty meal, you'll avoid that stuffy feeling if you chew a stick of WRIGLEYS. Other benefits: to teeth, breath, appetite, nerves. That's a good deal to get for 5 cents!



Sealed Tight—Kept Right  
—The Flavor Lasts—  
Trade supplied by MEEHAN & COMPANY, St. John's Nfld.