

THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, FEBRUARY 22, 1918-2

UNSTEADY NERVES Your troubled, unsettled mind, your inability to concen-trate, or your fatigue from ordinary work simply shows you that the drain on your strength is greater than your system is supplying and you need the powerful, nourishing force in

sh the deficiency and avoid a br off's is all nourishment and so skilfully emul-

ified that it is quickly assimilated without taxing section and sets up strength in place of weakness. No Harmafal Drigs or Oplates. Scott & Downe, Toronto, Ont.

many plays, old and new." said "I think," she added, with Katrine laughed rather strangely. **But Happiness** "You are a singular girl!" she

id. "Singular! Singular! And

Comes at Last. Olive thought a moment. "Yes, I have a faint idea," she re-CHAPTER IX. plied. "because I have read, eagerly,

SISTERS BY ADOPTION. any descriptions I have come across and I have seen illustrations in the She stretched out her arms as she spoke, and her voice changed sud- papers. One time," she added pensively, "I should have been almost denly.

mad at the thought of going; as it is, "Oh, my dear," she exclaimed, her eyes glistening. "Don't you see how I feel-well-excited." lonely I am, and how I snatch at the Katrine looked as if amazed.

thance of winning one heart to share "Where have you been all you my solicitude? Cannot you under- life?" she said; then stopped abrupt- You don't," she asked suddenly-"you White and trembling with excitestand, you that have a history of your 1y, with a little frown at her own own, that I have more to be grateful thoughtlessness. "Well, well!" she together? Olive, they say that there sweetness to-night. I remember the is no friendship between women; let first time I saw a play; I wonder," us prove that a bitter lie! You are she continued abruptly, "whether it you expect," murmured Katrine.

for John. Let us be friends!" Olive hid her face in the warm, is the play to-night?" "'Macbeth,'" said John, for Katloving bosom. "You give all," she said. "It is I rine looked at him to answer.

"'Macbeth'?" said Olive. "I am who take everything." my favorites." swer. Then she started suddenly, and

looked at her watch anxiously. "Come, dear; we understand each think of it." other at last! I can hear John "Ah!" said Olive, "I had almost tramping up and down the path, and forgotten that you were not coming

shawl on you, and a flower-well, if smothered a sigh. you would rather not. Let me look at you. Gracious, child! I have a "I have seen it several times. Be- great sense of relief, she fell back, to Haldine!

most dangerously handsome sister!" sides, I am going to the theater with find John looking at her with wideand, with her arm round Olive's you. I shall leave you and John open eyes of concern.

dear, I envy you!"

comfortably settled in the box, and "What's the matter?" he asked. No Indigestion, Gas waist, they went downstairs. When they had started, Katrine come for you before it is time to go- "Do you feel ill again? You're not leaned forward, with a curious smile. I shall be quite anxious to hear an going to be bad, now sister's gone? Or Stomach Misery account of it. Your first play? Lat me see oh ah ves! Look here

ed Olive to peep from behind the embled and started as the stalwart. in mail, strode down to the boards ed; and a strange delight and awe John leaned forward, with his fat upon the noved her as she looked ad up to his lips to hide a yawn. ne so familiar to us, but seen ho "That is Glover." he said, in er for the first time. The Boy ras an elegant theater, extremely whisper.

hionable and popular; to-night it Olive started. and as full to overflowing, and presented earth again. at strange and unique spectacle, a "Glover ?" she said. ass of human faces set in frames of John nodded.

gold and crimson, the whole brilliant "Yes, Macbeth, you know. He plays it very well, sister says-" "Oh, hush-hush!" murmured Olive

The curtain had gone down upon leaning forward to catch every wor he farce, and there was the usual use of conversation and movement of the deep, musical voice.

A round of applause had welcomed broughout the house. Several opera lasses were elevated at the stage the popular actor, and Banquo, also, box as our party entered, but Katrine The play was well cast, the scenery had carefully ensconced Olive behind he curtain, and nothing could be een but John's pleasant, childish deal. Everything went on smoothly

face, serenely smiling and placid, as oil; and Olive, breathless and pale with excitement, leaned forward Olive, watching eagerly from her noint of vantage, saw several persons wrapped in the piece.

with light and color.

look toward the box, and once caught Scene V., Macbeth's castle, beauti-John smiling back in return. Her fully and cleverly arranged, came in protectors were evidently well known due course, and was greeted with warm cordiality; but suddenly-so

there. "Now," said Katrine, who had been suddenly-that it made Olive start, watching Olive as eagerly as Olive the applause grew louder as Lady had been watching the novel scene. Macbeth appeared. It grew deafening "I must leave you two to your own as she walked down the stage-gliddevices. Remember, dear, while you ed, rather-with the letter in her keep the curtains drawn, you are hand; and culminated in a terrific

safe. No one can see you. Don't," burst of welcome as the first few she said, with a smile, "grow excited words fell clear and resonant from and lean forward. Now, I am going. her lips.

ment, Olive almost started to her don't ask where?" "No," said Olive, shaking her head, feet. Lady Macbeth! Lady Macbeth! than you for the chance that threw us | exclaimed; "I wish I could feel your and pressing her hand, "so that you Yes, she had learned about the character, knew every word of it. Had come back " "I shall come back sooner tha many a time, in the old days when she alone in the world, and so am I-but will have the same effect upon you?" "Good-by, for the present!" and, was stitching in the old cottage at "I cannot say," said Olive. "What touching Olive's cheek, she was gone. Hawthorpe, and again when she sat in that dreadful room at St. John's CHAPTER X.

Wood watching for him! And now AT THE THEATER.

she was here before her eyes. Here THE moment Katrine had gone, was Lady Macbeth at last! And yet, "Give me your love," was the an- glad of that-very glad. It is one of Olive shrank with the sudden feeling something stranger' still. As Lady of helplessness, and shivered with the Macbeth came down toward the foot- tume you will find a good combination "I hope you will enjoy it," said Kat- dread of his presence. It seemed to lights with the letter in her hand, she in Ladies' Waist Pattern 2308, and rine. "You must tell me what you her that wherever she was he must raised her face and looked toward the box, toward Olive herself. And Olive, of linen, satin or crepe, and the skirt She drew the curtain slightly aside, with a great thud of the heart, felt of serge, duvetyn, Jersey cloth, broadand, unseen herself, looked eagerly that either she had gone mad, or that cloth, shepherd check or plaid suiting.

there's the brougham. There, put the with us. I am so sorry and she round the sea of faces. She knew Lady Macbeth was none other than that, if it were there, she should find the mysterious sempstress and friend, "Don't think of me," said Katrine; it. It was not there, and, with a her new sister by adoption-Katrine 36-inch material for a medium size.

(To be continued.)

"Do you feel strong?" "Yes, very," said Olive. "You do not ask which theater we are going to?" Olive smiled.

"You see," she said, "I have not that, half startled, she drew back inmuch curiosity." "You are a wonderful woman in

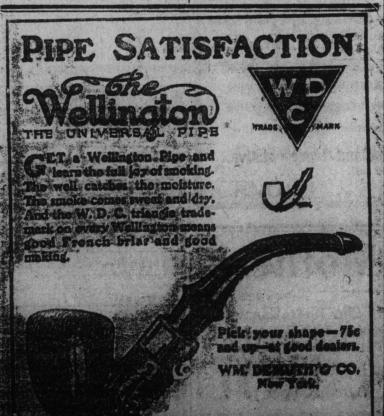
to the shadow. "Here we are!" said Katrine, as the smelling saits. "That's it," he said. that respect," said Katrine. "Well, brougham drew up at the entrance of "Sister told me to put it in my pockwe are going to the Boudoir. What the Boudoir. "Now, dear, you mustn't et," and, with a smile of satisfaction, do you say to that? Do you know be disappointed because the house is the handed it to Olive.

small. The Boudoir is not one of the "No." said Olive: "I have never been to that theater in my life." most fashionable, and you will see "What!" almost screamed Katrine 'Macbeth' played as well as ft can be Haldine, with ludicrous dismay; "do played in the present degenerate you hear that, John?" John rubbed his hands, and laughed boyishly.

davs." As she spoke, she threw Olive's shawl round her, so that it almost "No," said Olive, "I have never hid her face: John jumped out, and been, though I have often dreamed they hurried up the brilliantly lighted entrance, up the stairs, and into

about ft. and longed to go." "You have never seen 'Hamlet,' private box. It was the stage box, 'Macheth'___"

and Katrine, carefully drawing aside "No; but I have read them, and a the curtain nearest the stage, beda



I brought these for you!" and he drew from his pocket an odd assort-Olive laughed softly-it was the "Pape's Diapensin" for sour. ment of string, tin soldiers, pieces of first time for many a day, and the stomach, heartburn, sound awakened so many memories, lead pencil, and other miscellaneous schoolboy treasures, from the midst

be on her track.

of which he disentangled a bottle of Time it! In five minutes all stom ach distress will go. No indigestion heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

dyspepsia.

This little incident recalled her to Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs sense of the present, and reminded It is the surest, quickest and most her that she was not helpless and estion remedy in the slope, and that she was protected. I whole world, and besides it is harmame at the right moment, and Olive Millions of men and women now est their favorite foods without ould not help pressing the plump, fear-they know Pape's Diapepai wildish hand as she took the bottle. will save them from any stomach mis-John smiled and nodded.

"That's right," he said; "you're all Please for your sake, get a large now. Hello! here's the orches fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsi from any drug store 'and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being Olive had never heard Lock's must rable-life is too short-you are both." It seemed to her as if not here long, so make your stay able. Eat what you like and

ming to both slen

ast it; enjoy it, without dread of ion in the stor Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the famalf olosed, and forgot everything as est something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of ion, dyspepsia, gastritis ach deranger nt at daytime or ww the curtain shrivel during the night, it is handy to give slowly-upward, and, with a great leap

the quickest, surest relief known. of her heart, new the grim, waste one. and heard the voice of the first Fads and Fashions.

It is difficult, # is impossible to de-Leghorn hats will be worn. Suit skirts aer rather short. cribe her sensations. It was not the Collars for spring are small. ntation of reality, it Attions represe Vests are seen in everything. Voiles continue in high favor. vas reality itself! Upon Olive the flect was intensified by her doutely Novel silk gloves are two-toned. Capes are replacing suit jackets. One-sided trimmings are in vogue. sitive and impressionable nature Already, before the seriousness of the The Directoire type is seen in some tragedy had commenced, she was ennew spring suits. The tunic is bec rossed and lost to everything but the with hor great, dark eyes fixder and stout women. ed upon the scene, she leaned for-White wool jersey makes the pret tiest of sports suits. Some of the new skirts are shorter ward, drinking in every word. John, whom she had autto forgotin front than back. on, loaned back in his chair as if he Severe shirtwaists are coming to be ing an overyday sp wh as service waits. is covery now and then he pulled ou ng for a volour drata. stantfo and counted th blades; the witches had no interes

Many suit coats have high ars with low open from in, compared with the p

acti A SIMPLE POPULAR STYLE.



2159-Dross for Misses and

Linen, gingham, silk, crepe, bord-

are nice for this style. The Pattern

is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20

years. It requires 5% yards of 44-inch material for a 16-year size. The skirt measures about 3% yards at the

A pattern of this illustration mailed

No.

ed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

20

ered or embroidered material, serge, Jorsey cloth, foulard and gabardine

appear to be gaining in popularity, and we can show a very special assortment of dainty goods in these.

All the above goods are made from White Cambrics and Longcloths, but we can give you all of them in White Flannelette also at very low prices. Although we are most enthusiastic about our phil-

anthropic prices for Ladies' White Wear, we can give you a few specials in White Goods in the piece. We are showing:

White Embroidery Cambrics (or Madapolams) 37 inches wide, at 22c., 32c. and 37c. per yard.

White Organdy Muslins and Irish Linons at pre-war prices. 17 June Bin

White Middy Twill for making Middy Blouses, Dresses, etc., 34 inches

wide, only 27c. yard. This is very strong and we have even sold some of this for boats' sails, as it has been so difficult to obtain the proper boat sail Drills. But we warn all fishermen to tie up such sails securely at night or in the morning they may find a blouse length cut off.

We have also

A lot of White Mercerised or Satin **Drills and Jeans in Remnants,**

averaging 30c. yard.

These will wear forever and can be used for multitudinous purposes, as many of the ends match one an-other. We suggest Ladies' and Misses White Skirts, Jumper Blouses and Coats, Little Boys' Suits, Blouses and Pants, Barbers' and Grocers' Coats, Painters'

We have some other White materials that are good values; but we have such small quantities we are not mentioning them, as only the early buyers will get them. Our stock of

White Curtain Scrims

is second to none in town. They are the very latest styles, lace and guipure edged, and will appeal to the most fastidious.

While this Sale continues we shall be looking out and offering many other White Goods which we can not mention here, but which you will find all good



probably GERMAN OFFICIAL. Passcher we are e BERLIN, Feb. 21. whatever al.)-Eastern War Theatre, oup of General von Erchs- INTERIM ur regiments from Moon Is-I having crossed the frozen Sound Mel into Esthonia and occupied (Via R In the march along the Gulf ga, through Pernigal and Lem- An interin ere was fighting for a short mission in which 500 prisoners and 20 Defence I were taken. Our troops march-, the labors ugh Wenden and are now be- commend mar. Between Dvinsk and of the fun eral syste we are pressing eastward. Group of General von Tinsen- of the exc -The movement continues along clothing f le front. Important railway £1,250,000 road junctions have been occu- considerat Rovno has been cleared of the sively sh my. It is impossible to give an from Aust ate estimate of the booty. siders the to now the following several di- army ordr mmanders, 425 officers, and Mr. Pearc en, booty, 1.353 guns, 120 ma- plying to as, 4,000 to 5.000 motor cars, partment, with about 1,000 cars, many of enormous were laden with food, airplanes Departm lculable amount of other garding th He admit: on two o RITISH AIR SERVICE. LONDON, Feb. 21. iter's Ottawa Agency.)-St. Ama the effectiveness of Brit- Six childr on the West front, Hon. early this

rd, Parliamentary Secretary destroyed r Board, mentions that in chemin in Every Man Who Enjoys Good nd isn't getting it at home ught to take matters into his own ands, and write for our booklet:--"Perfect Caffee - Perfectly Made" Ve mail it free to every man (and Voman, too) who appreciates a deli-tous cup of coffee. nite today for your copy. 195 IASE & SANBORN - MONTREAL indees and Roasters of "Seal Brand" Coffee