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ALVINA
The Improved
Tubercular Preparation of an Extract
of Cod Liver Oil
Specially Recommended for
**Persistent Coughs,
Bronchitis,
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A Wonderful Tonic for Delicate
Women and Children
Prepared by
DAVE & LAWRENCE CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, Montreal

Lady Wyvernes' Daughter.

"I wish our love to remain a secret; and yet, Inez,—my love, my darling—I want you to save me from Veronica di-Giotte."
"How can I do that?" she asked, with a smile.
"Bind me fast to yourself," he replied. "When my friends renew the subject, let me have it in my power to say that I am married."
"But that would ruin your prospects," she said, quickly.
"Not in that case," he said. "You must understand they suppose me to be a stranger to their intentions; if they hear of my approaching marriage they will interfere to prevent it. If they know nothing of it until they open these negotiations with me, they cannot feel either surprise or offense if I tell them I am married; they will think some other way to serve me."
He saw no smile on that beautiful young face; it wore a bewildered, beautiful expression.
"I cannot quite understand you, Count Rinaldo," she said. "You wish our love to be a secret, yet you wish to be married. How can you manage both?"
His answer, whispered in a low, tender voice, brought a bright crimson flush into the proud face, and for some moments she made no reply.

CHAPTER XIX.
In some parts of his story, Count Rinaldo had adhered strictly to the truth. The Montalis were an honorable and noble old Venetian family, and time had been when their name

was of note in Italy. But Rinaldo's father had been guilty of what was called rebellion and treason. His estates were confiscated, and given by the government into the hands of his enemy, the man who had betrayed him.
At his mother's death the count came into possession of her small fortune, and on that he managed to gain the reputation of a gay and gallant man of the world. He had talents of a certain kind. He had no inclination whatever for work of any kind. He played well at cards, and managed every year to make a pleasing addition to his narrow income. To sum up the count in one word, he was a fortune-hunter. He did not intend to make money either by the labor of his hands or by that of his brain. He had a handsome face, a gay and gallant manner, a dignified bearing, and a musical voice. Of these advantages he intended to woo and win one.
Yet the count had not been very successful in his love adventures so far. At Naples he had met with a celebrated American heiress. He had felt secure of her, and had already borrowed money on the strength of his prospects, when the lady suddenly gave the preference to a poor English captain, and they were married at Rome. In sheer disgust the count fled from Italy. He next heard that the Donna Maria Fabes, the only child of a rich merchant in Seville, would be ultimately one of the wealthiest heiresses in Spain. He went immediately to Seville; he found the lady in question no longer young, but amiable and accomplished, and, as matter of course, surrounded by adorers. Donna Maria showed no signs of preference for the handsome count who devoted himself to her; and while endeavoring to awaken an interest in the heart of the Spanish heiress, he saw and loved Inez Lynne. Count Montali was essentially a selfish man. No matter what the cost, he never refused himself the gratification of any wish. Now that for the first time he loved, and loved passionately, he determined that at all risk the beautiful young girl should be wooed and won. He knew that a marriage with her would run all his prospects, for she had no money; but he cared nothing for that. All that Count Rinaldo cared for then, or at any future time, was the gratification of his own selfish wishes.
He had resolved that a private marriage should take place as soon as he could persuade Inez to consent. He asked himself what was to be

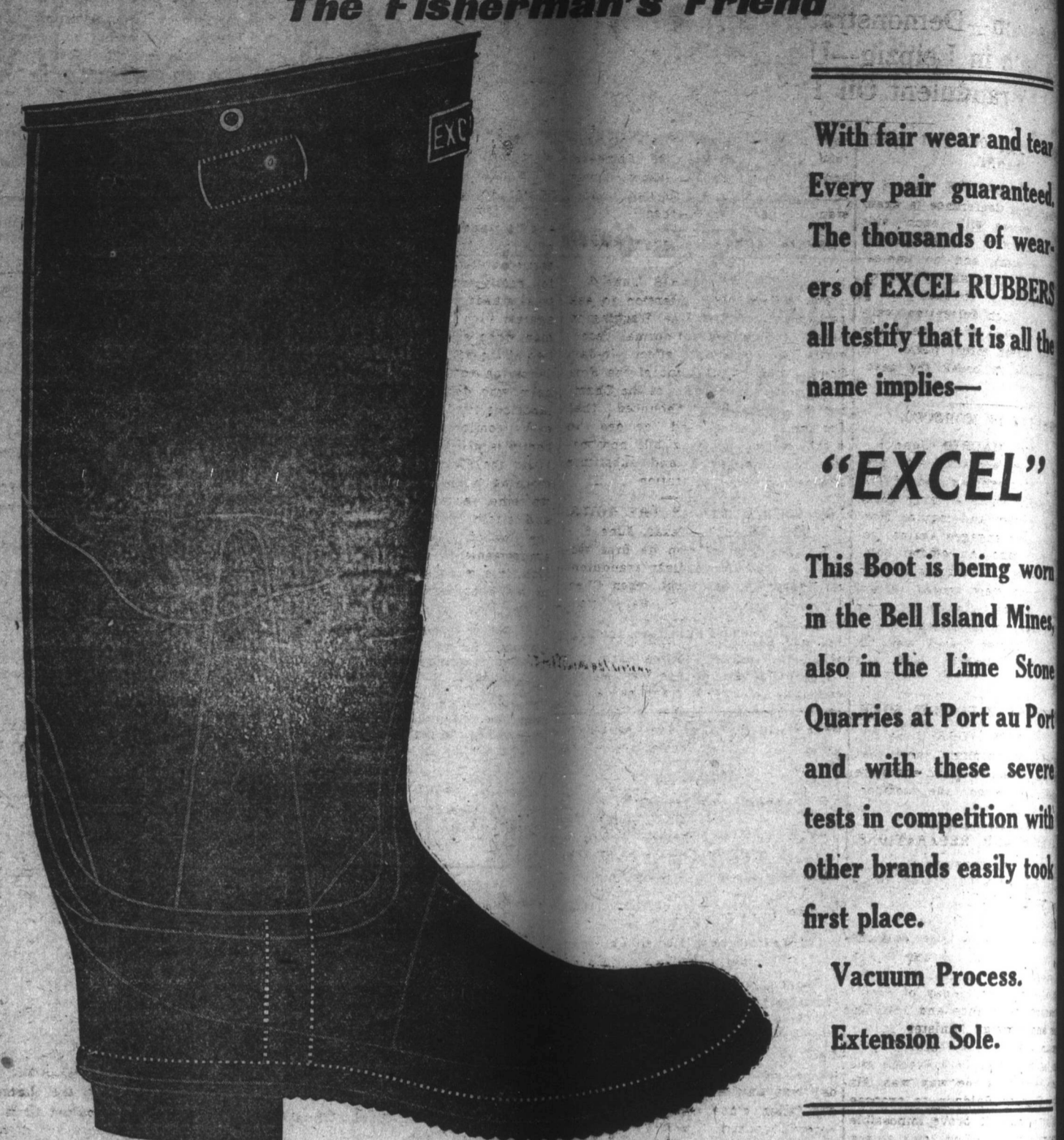
WOMEN FROM FORTY TO FIFTY

Will Be Interested in Mrs. Thompson's Recovery by Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Winnipeg, Man.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me good in every way. I was very weak and run-down and had certain troubles that women of my age are likely to have. I did not like to go to the doctor so I took the Vegetable Compound and am still taking it right along. I recommend it to my friends and to any one I know who is not feeling well."
—Mrs. Thompson, 308 Lisias St., Winnipeg, Man.
When women who are between the ages of forty-five and fifty-five are beset with such annoying symptoms as nervousness, irritability, melancholia and heat flashes, which produce headaches, dizziness, or a sense of suffocation, they should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is especially adapted to help women through this crisis. It is prepared from roots and herbs and contains no harmful drugs or narcotics. This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from roots and herbs, has for forty years proved its value in such cases. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.
Women who suffer should write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women." C
done after that. A hundred things might happen. He would trust to fate and fortune. The present was alone worth living for; the future must take care of itself. That he might desert the young girl he had taken such pains to win was just possible. The idea flashed once or twice across his mind; but he dismissed it, as he did every other thought, and dwelt only upon the happiness of winning the lovely, innocent child, who trusted him so implicitly.
It was this reckless, unprincipled, selfish man whom the poor girl trusted with her love and her life. At first, the thought of a secret marriage was distasteful to her proud, high spirit. It was not so, she felt, that the last of the Montaleones should be won; but he knew her generous nature, and appealed to that. He dwelt upon the poetry and romance of their love, growing like a beautiful flower in the shade, unlike the common, vulgar love that sought the light of day. He appealed to her generosity. She was so young, so childlike in her simplicity, she must be pardoned that she yielded to his fervent prayers, and promised to become his wife in secret.
The count undertook all the arrangements. Inez bribed old Juanita, telling her she was going to spend a long day out in the grounds. A carriage stood waiting a short distance down the road and no one saw her as she stole from her home.
No one missed the lonely girl. Caterina sat all day in madame's room; Nita, who was supposed to wait upon the young lady, said nothing of her absence. When she returned late in the evening, with a pale, frightened face, no one saw her but Nita, who was waiting for her; she kissed the trembling girl, and made her drink some wine, telling her she had walked too far, and must not go out alone again. In her heart, the old servant deeply pitied the solitary fate and lonely lot of the signorina.
Even while the "glamour" lasted, Inez never liked to remember that day—the hurried flight, the half-confused ceremony, that bound her forever to Rinaldo, the introduction to her husband's friend, Luigi Carmello, the hasty return. Even the passionate thanks, the loving words, and tender caresses of her husband, did not efface these things from her mind. She was not quite happy; she did not like to remember that she had helped to deceive Madame Montaleone. In after years she could not endure to think how she had been duped and betrayed herself.
For six whole weeks, despite this one shadow, her life was like a dream of romance. Her young husband seemed day by day to adore her more and more. They spent long and happy hours together in the orange grove, where he had first told her of his love. He never ceased to thank her for what he called "her generous sacrifice." Neither of them thought much of their future, or how their ill-starred union would end.
For six weeks Inez drank deeply of the cup of happiness. Day by day she grew fonder of the handsome, kindly man, whose every word seemed like a caress.

Just Folks.
By EDGAR A. GUEST.

LINES ON OUR HUMAN ALARM CLOCK.
Oh, you regular little tyrant,
Ruling us just as you like!
Do you hear the old clock strike
At the dawn?
Why are you so wide awake?
Do you hear the morning break?
Or the sound the sunbeams make
On the lawn?
Now the east is scarcely red
And you're crowing in your bed,
And you're shouting to be fed
Right away!
And the kicking of your heels
Most insistently reveals
All the joy your spirit feels
With the day.
Though you haven't learned to speak,
There is language in your shriek
And your mother turns to peek
Where you lie;
Then she sees your regular grin
And the dimple in your chin,
And she promptly takes you in
With a sigh.
What though I would slumber on
Till the night be fairly gone?
You, plump, laughing, lovely one,
Rule the place.
And you drive all sleep away
By the manner of your play
As your tiny fingers stray
Round my face.
Little tyrant, I'd like to know
Do you see the east glow?
Does a fairy whisper low
Night has fled?
Do you hear a sunbeam fall
Very lightly on the wall,
Or do angels come to call
At your bed?
Not more punctual is the clock,
Or the twittering birds that sock,
Or the crowing of the cock,
Than your tricks.
And I wonder how you've got
To discover in your cot
So precisely to the dot
When it's six.
Tennis Court Errors.
POINTS LOST BY CARELESS PLAY
If you have not played a great deal of lawn tennis you must remember to keep your head and pay particular attention to schooling yourself to refrain from returning the ball when it is going out of court.
Many points are given away by inexperienced performers through neglecting to judge properly at what angle a tennis ball will pass them without dropping inside the base or side line.
The best way to impress this on yourself is to ask a friend to drive over the net at varying speeds and from different positions. Stand on your court and watch the ball closely as it passes you, making a mental note of the speed and angle, according to whether you are close to the net or near your base line. Soon you will be able to judge what kind of return you should take, and which you should leave severely alone.
The Match-Winning Volley.
It is always tempting to try a "killing" volley, but to "take" a ball that will certainly give you a point if left alone is irritating when you realize what you have done—especially if the other fellow gains the honor through your mistake.
Another point about the volley that is worth remembering is that when you are standing two or three feet from the net and the ball comes straight for you, you will be inclined to "give" slightly in an instinctive mood. Unless you are very quick on your feet you are certain to be in a cramped position, with your racket across your face or chest, and as you give way before the oncoming ball you must straighten out your forearm and give a flick of the wrist if you do not wish to see the ball drop in front of your feet on your own side of the net.
If you find this "drop volley" difficult to execute, slip your hand a little way up the racket handle in order to take the strain off your wrist. This is also a particularly useful hold for making well-placed short "cut" strokes.
Never allow the ball to touch the ground when you can bring off an effective volley. The reason for this is that you save much time by volleying, and disconcert your opponent by the speed of your returns. There

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The Fisherman's Friend



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After Every Meal

WRIGLEY'S

Most of us eat too hastily and do not chew our food enough. If people realized how much more good their food would do them if properly masticated, and followed up with a bit of WRIGLEY'S to assist the digestive process, we'd have far better health. Keep teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen and digestion good with WRIGLEY'S. WRIGLEY'S is the perfect gum, made of purest materials, in modern, sanitary factories.

FOR BETTER DIGESTION

The Great Canadian Sweetmeat

D30

CUTICURA HEALS ITCHY PIMPLES
Over Chin and Cheek. Large and Red. Was Discouraged.
"The pimples I suffered from were scattered over my chin and cheek. They were large and red, and they itched and when I scratched them the tops would come off and a wettery fluid would come from them. The trouble lasted several months and I was really discouraged.
I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it there was a marked change so I purchased more, which I had sent me. (Signed) Miss Edna Prosser, Montpelier Farm, Clony, Alberta.
Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes. Wash face, neck, scalp, and body with Cuticura Soap. Rub Cuticura Ointment on face, neck, scalp, and body. Cuticura Soap is without equal."

Whenever you buy roofing felt you should also buy Simplex Roofing Nails.

Simplex Roofing Nails are better than nails and tins.

The head of a Simplex Roofing Nail is as large as a 20 cent piece and three times as thick as a roofing tin.

Simplex Roofing Nails are all solid iron and will last as long as your roof—they won't rust out.

When you use Simplex Roofing Nails you may be certain the felt won't blow off your roof.

Simplex Roofing Nails are sold everywhere. Ask to see them.

PET MILK

Well Reared.
A certain doctor took a friend on a fishing expedition. Early in the afternoon the doctor lost his stinker. For a moment it seemed that there would be no more fishing for him that day. But a happy thought came to him, for he had a bottle in his pocket. This he filled with sand, corked, and sent down on his mission.
In a little while the doctor had a bite and pulled in his line at racing speed, finding a couple of fish, one on each hook.
"Ah! Twins!" shouted the friend. "Yes," grinned the doctor, "and brought up on the bottle, too."

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Spare Ribs . . . 16c
Pork, Ham Butt. 18c
Pork, Fat Back . 16c
Jowls, Small . . 18c
Beef, Choice Family, 15c
Bacon, Good Grade, 40c
Local Potatoes.
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Small Onions . . 6c
Carrots.
Cabbage.
Green Peas.
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