



Sample Boxes Free!!!

This exceptional offer is made for the purpose of introducing Zam-Buk, the famous herbal healing balm. Zam-Buk is the favorite household salve and ointment in England, Canada and the leading countries of the world. Its production is only possible by a unique combination of the wisdom of the ancients and the latest scientific knowledge; and wherever it has been introduced, so superior is its healing power that it has quickly become the leading balm. The reasons for this triumph of science are simple and few.

Taking a lesson from the ancients, the proprietors of Zam-Buk first of all decided that the ideal balm must be purely herbal and contain not the slightest trace of rancid animal fats or poisonous minerals.

Zam-Buk is therefore made solely from rich and pure essences obtained from certain rare medicinal herbs. These juices and extracts are prepared and refined by ingenious scientific processes and then so skillfully blended that a unique, effective, and yet perfectly natural skin-healer is secured.

Zam-Buk has an affinity for the human skin such as no ordinary ointment or liniment can possess. Besides soothing pain and allaying irritation, it possesses high antiseptic qualities, and solves the problem of always having handy at home or at one's work an ever-ready and reliable "first-aid." As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or a scratch, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk. They care nothing for the science of the thing. All they know is that Zam-Buk stops their pain. Mothers should note this.

Again. As soon as this wonderful preparation is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the microscopic cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that they undergo rapid changes; and new healthy tissue is formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from below is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. The tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literally casts off the diseased tissue above it. This is why the cures worked by Zam-Buk are permanent. They are real "foundation" cures.

WHAT ZAM-BUK CURES.

Zam-Buk will be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bites, ulcers, eczema, blood-poison, various sores, piles, scalp sores, salt rheum, ringworm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped places, cuts, salt cracks, open sores, sore hands, line chafes and skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores sell at 5¢ a box or post free for price from sole Newfoundland Agents, T. McMurdo & Co., St. John's.

SOME NEWFOUNDLAND PEOPLE WHO HAVE PROVED ZAM-BUK.

Many Newfoundland people have written to the proprietors grateful messages, after having been cured by Zam-Buk. The following are examples of these:

ECZEMA CURED.

FOR 8 YEARS EVERYTHING PROVED USELESS. ZAM-BUK CURED.

Mrs. C. Duffett, of Burgess, Newfoundland, writes: "I am glad to inform you that I have found Zam-Buk a cure for my eczema. My face was troubled with this disease for eight years, and I used several ointments, medicines, and salves, but to no effect. I saw a report about Zam-Buk and determined to try it. So I obtained two boxes of this balm. After using one box only, my sores were very much better and Zam-Buk has now worked a complete cure. I strongly recommend it as a cure for eczema and all other diseases, and with pleasure grant you the privilege of using my name in connection with this cure."

PILES CURED.

12 YEARS OF SUFFERING ENDED.

Mrs. A. E. Gardner, of Cat Lake, Trinity Bay, Newfoundland, says: "In my case Zam-Buk has effected a wonderful cure. For twelve years I have been troubled with piles, and I tried every possible remedy, but never saw any relief. I used Zam-Buk. You are at last trying to do what you will with these remarks, and that they may be the means of helping those who are suffering from piles to try Zam-Buk, is the wish of one who has found relief."

SEVEN YEARS OF SKIN DISEASE.

ENDED BY ZAM-BUK.

The value of Zam-Buk in curing cases of skin diseases is illustrated by the experience of Mrs. William Young, of Lobster Cove Head, Newfoundland. She writes: "I am glad to be able to report that Zam-Buk has completely cured me of eczema from which I had suffered for seven years. During that time I consulted all kinds of and the treatment of several doctors had failed to do me any good. Zam-Buk has worked a complete cure. I have now introduced it to two other persons; in one case a skin disease of twelve years' standing, which has baffled doctors for that length of time. Up to the present, in this case, also, Zam-Buk has given every satisfaction. In the other case it is just too early to report. Zam-Buk will always be our household remedy here."

MIRISTER TESTED ZAM-BUK.

READ HIS DELIBERATE OPINION.

Rev. P. F. Laugill, "The Manse," Carp, Ont., writes: "Some considerable time ago I began using Zam-Buk with a view to testing it thoroughly. I am troubled with eczema, which is always worse in the early part of winter, and seems to leave me about spring. I tried Zam-Buk immediately my hands started to break out, and am pleased to say that it checked the disease, which I am sure I can say for anything I have ever before tried. We now have Zam-Buk in the house continuously. The children use it for scratches, cuts, and any skin injury or disease, and I carry a small sample box in my pocket. This is a Scotchman's opinion; it has taken a good while to convince him, but he wanted to make sure of Zam-Buk's merits before endorsing it. It is well worth recommending."

Zam-Buk

THE GREAT SKIN-CURE.

TEST ZAM-BUK AT OUR EXPENSE!

So sure are we that once you try Zam-Buk you will adopt it as your family salve that we offer you a trial box at our expense. To obtain this, cut out this coupon and mail it with one cent stamp (to pay return postage) and full name and address. Mark your letter "Sample" and mail it to our sole agents for Newfoundland, T. McMurdo & Co., St. John's.

Tale of Mystery

CHAPTER XII.

TOM CHERITON'S SUSPICIONS.
(continued)

"I have news for you," he said to the baronet; "most important and urgent. Things are quickening to a crisis. Miss Merrion and I have had a desperate quarrel—about you. I was endeavouring to further your wishes, and the result is that she has changed round—you know the fickleness of a woman—and vows there is no villainy I would not commit, and only a few I have not committed." He laughed pleasantly. "That comes of her associating me with you, I suppose. Anyway, that I am wishing to marry Mrs. Markham for her money, and am an unscrupulous fortune-hunter, was the smallest charge she had against me, and about the pleasantest compliment she could pay me. Heigho! girls are hard to deal with."

"When was this?" asked the baronet.

"Only yesterday, after I saw you; and I have come, therefore, to tell you in all candour and fairness that,

"Sorry! What the—! is the good of your sorrow? It won't mend my quarrel with my future wife's dearest friend, will it? Or stop all the infernal unpleasantness and trouble and tears, and all the rest of it? If it would I'd be sorry with you. Sorry, indeed!" with an emphasis of contempt on the word.

He took out a cigarette and lighted it with a suggestion of viciousness in the action—as though venting his anger upon it. The baronet was a nervous man with other men, and watched him abashed by his blustering energy and temper.

"Excuse my manner," said the Count at length. He had been keenly watching the effect of his words on the other, and wished to master him. "I am the devil himself when I'm roused—and this thing has shaken me up decidedly. But don't think I mean going back on my word to you yesterday. If I could have seen what would happen I wouldn't have promised my help, I admit. But once given, I keep my word, come what may. This girl has chosen to quarrel with me. So be it. She must take the consequences. She'll repent, not I. And it's because I mean her to that I'm here now. She bolted from London—"

"Bolted!" exclaimed the other, as much astonished as de Montal intended him to be. "What do you mean? Where?"

"Bolted," repeated the other. "Mind, I don't mean bolted to her

lover; but actually bolted from him. Listen," he said, and then thinking he had reduced Landale to a condition of confusion, he told him his plan. "You know that ugly tale about her past; and you know there was a sister with a very shaky history. Well, things seem to be worse in that quarter than she thought—I had let out some truths indeed which I had much better have kept to myself—and my opinion is she's bolted down to the sister to find out all the truth for herself. Now, mark this: You want to have a hold on her. The secret of that sister's past will give you what you want. I'll tell it some day, but not now—and if you want to gain the end you have in view you can do it."

He stopped and glanced keenly at his companion, whose face wore a puzzled, undecided, hesitating expression.

"What do you want me to do?" he asked at length.

"I don't want you to do anything," was the answer, with vicious emphasis on the word. "Do you want to marry Miss Merrion—or to have her in your power? Or would you rather see her in another man's arms? That's the question."

"You know the answer to it," replied Landale with the quickness of jealousy.

"Then I'll tell you how to do it. Go down to Middlesbridge by the first train that starts from King's Cross; find out where Nurse Morland, of the Middle Riding Infirmary, lives, and watch her every movement. Nurse Morland is Daphne Marlow, and her sister has gone down either to get her

out of the way, or to induce her to take some step which may help to shake off the power which anyone can exercise over Dorothy Marlow, who knows where a hand can be laid on Daphne's shoulder. Be down there by accident. Know nothing whatever. If you meet Miss Merrion, don't let the other escape—and mind, she's a crafty enough to be the devil's wife. Lastly, don't let a syllable escape you to suggest that you have ever heard of me."

The baronet put a number of questions, which the other man either answered or fenced with as he thought best, giving any reply that suited his purpose, without the least regard to its truth; and in the end Sir Edmund, though profoundly disliking the task, consented to go.

"Why not have her watched in the ordinary way? There are thousands of men who do this sort of thing cheap enough—and much better than I possibly can," he protested half a dozen times.

"For the simple reason that it isn't safe to let a single soul but you and me have a suspicion that she is not what she says—Nurse Morland. This is necessary for her sister's sake. The least suspicion in an outsider's knowledge, and our hold would be gone for good."

This consideration prevailed in the end; and all was settled when the Count drove back to Edgcombe Square, chucking to himself at the adroit use he had made of the baronet.

He found Mrs. Markham very curious as to the errand on which he had been away, and he pacified her with a tale that he had ordered some flowers to be sent to her, and had forgotten to call as arranged to decide a point in regard to their selection.

To be continued.

HEALTH RESTORED TO THIS FAMILY

Wife's experience with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food led to husband's cure.

"Since childhood I was afflicted with biliousness and sick headache," writes Mr. A. K. Van Wyck, Park Hill, Ont., "and as all the doctors' medicines and prescriptions failed to do me any permanent good, I had lost faith in all medicines. It was by accident that I came to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for it had been recommended for Mrs. Van Wyck and did her so much good that she wished me to try it."

"I did so, and was surprised at the results. It is now three years since I discontinued the medicine and I have not had an attack of the old trouble. I hope that others may benefit by my experience."

The cures effected by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are lasting because it builds up the system and removes the cause of trouble. 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50; at all dealers, or Edimansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Preparing for Trial of Labor Leaders.

Los Angeles, May 3.—Since it has been virtually assured that Judge Walter Borwell of the Superior Court of this County will preside at the trial of John J. McNamara, Secretary of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, and his brother, James B. McNamara, charged with dynamiting, both the prosecution and the defense are busily preparing for the formal arraignment of the men. The arraignment will afford Leo M. Rappaport, leading counsel for the McNamara brothers, his first opportunity to see the indictments and decide whether to attack their legality.

D. A. Young of Alhambra, a suburb of Los Angeles, has identified James McNamara as one of the party of four men who sailed with him Sept. 6, 1910, on the steamer Mandalay from San Pedro to San Francisco. He said one of them asked him about the location of an explosive manufacturing plant in the neighborhood of San Francisco.

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Outside cleanliness is scrub himself a dozen health means cleanliness a clean stomach, clean new, clean, healthy tissue, look it and act it, clean, clear, healthy the. He will never be troubled with disorders. Dyspepsia, indigestion, Consumption and bronchitis.

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Fads and Fash

Some people have been seen in green or violet ribbons, patent leather walking shoes, and a long belt, or the en