

ADAMS BLACK JACK

The folks here at home don't realize how badly soldiers want gum. Send Adams Black Jack to your friends and relatives in uniform. A stick a day keeps a cold away. Every time you buy Black Jack for yourself, buy it for a soldier.



ADAMS

Pure Chewing Gum

IN THE TOILS;

But Happiness

Comes at Last.

CHAPTER XXXVL
IN GOOD COMPANY.

"I'm sorry he is not here," said the earl. "He is a great favorite of mine. You must get him to play for you. By the way, don't allow Heatherdene to have a hand in it, or he will spoil the whole concern. In the first place, he will never be able to remember ten words of his part, and at the best he has no more idea of acting than I have."

There was a general smile; but a moment afterward Olive looked up with a little flush on her face.

"No," she said, in a low voice; "Charlie cannot assume to be anything but what he is, even in sport."

The earl looked at her, and tapped his snuffbox approvingly; and Lord Hamilton whispered to Fitzgerald as he moved away:

"Did you ever know a wife so thoroughly in love with her husband? Fitz, it is my belief that she worships the ground he treads on."

"And the air she breathes," retorted Fitzgerald. "And little wonder!"

Presently, Olive's duties as hostess took her to the other end of the room, and as she passed the piano, she paused a moment to speak to Lady Florence, by whose side Charlie was still sitting, his long legs outstretched and his long arms clasped at the back of his head.

"Are you not going to sing, dear Lady Heatherdene?" said Lady Florence, looking up with a cold smile.

"I shall have to go almost directly, so will most of us; we are to show up at Lady Merrivale's to-night. You are going, are you not?"

"Yes," said Olive; "but not until late."

"I am so glad," said Florence; "I know Lady Merrivale depends on you," she added sweetly. "And you will sing something for us?"

Olive hesitated, and looked around. But her god nodded.

"Do, Addy," he said, and at once she glided to the piano.

Those who were near enough instantly drew toward the instrument, and a general silence ensued; but Lady Florence, leaning back, with her watchful gaze fixed on her rival, murmured to Charlie:

"How well dear Lady Heatherdene looks to-night. I wonder where Mr. Derrick can be?"

"Eh?" said Charlie, rather confused by the close juxtaposition of the remarks. "Yes, doesn't she! Derrick? I don't know. He was to have been here. I can't think why he hasn't turned up."

"Something must have happened to him," she said, with slow emphasis. "One quite misses him; he is so often here."

Charlie nodded, quite unconscious of the significance of the remark.

"Yes; poor old fellow hasn't much to do, and finds time hangs heavily since he came back from India."

more. She could bide her time—that time when she could triumph over her rival and over the man who had rejected her.

Olive touched the keys softly, and began that ever-sweet and ever-touching old ballad, "Robin Adair."

It was a favorite of Charlie's, and, therefore, of hers, and as she commenced, she glanced round at him, perhaps unconsciously.

It was enough for him, however; stretching himself, he rose and went over to the piano, and stood looking down at the face which was the loveliest in the world for him.

Olive sang the first verse and was commencing the second when she faltered slightly.

Over the piano hung the usual circular mirror, which reflected a greater part of the room.

Unnoticed by almost every one save herself, Hastley Derrick had entered the room.

CHAPTER XXXVII
A HIDDEN MESSAGE.

SHE faltered only for a moment, then sang on to the finish; Hastley Derrick stood with head slightly bent, listening intently until the close, then he came forward.

There was something about the man which rendered him conspicuous even in the most brilliant assembly; a certain indefinable tone of command and strong will which discovered themselves in the flash of his dark eyes and the upright, yet supple bearing of the tall, thin figure. To-night the usual pallor of the intellectual face was exchanged for a slight color, which made the dark eyes clearer, brighter; there was, too, a mobility about the clear-cut lips which hinted at the existence of a carefully concealed emotion. As he walked across the room to pay his respects to the hostess, many looked up and moved towards him, but two pairs of eyes followed his movements with intense interest—those of Katrine and Lady Florence. To Katrine he was a mystery which she found herself, almost unconsciously and much to her chagrin, always trying to solve.

She hated the man, but she was sensible of a kind of dread-fascination which made itself felt whenever he approached her. She would have hated him for his influence over Olive, if for no other reason, and the strange bond between them perplexed and troubled her.

That Olive could be suspected of one single unfaithful thought toward her husband, Katrine knew to be ridiculous; Olive's worship for the stalwart, handsome Lord Charles was patent to Katrine, at least, and yet, whenever this man appeared, he took possession, as it were, of Olive, and that without respect to any one. What did it mean?

Katrine had, with a woman's intuition, solved one side of the mystery. She saw that Hastley Derrick was nearly, if not quite, in love with Olive; the question was, did Olive suspect the existence of his passion? Katrine answered warmly to herself, "No!"

Olive was always surrounded wherever she appeared. Fitzgerald, to cite an instance of the court which was continually paid her, "was always at her beck and call; probably she ranked Hastley Derrick's attentions with the rest. Thus thought Katrine as she watched the tall figure bending over Olive at the piano and absorbing her whole attention at once. Lady Florence, to whom the mystery was almost entirely plain, watched with a malicious eagerness, and waited. She, too, knew the indomitable will of the man who had set his snare for her ruin, and she was content to set her hopes of revenge in the result of his schemes.

"Yes, very late," said Derrick, in answer to Charles' reproaches. "I have been detained, unfortunately."

"Come and see my father," said Charlie; "he has been inquiring for you."

"He is very kind," murmured Hastley Derrick, and he made his way through the crowd to where the earl sat on the ottoman, chatting with his old friends.

Olive rose from the piano and moved about the room, talking to one and the other; another lady took her place at the instrument; the buzz of conversation broke out again, and then the crowd began to thin. Presently Olive made her way to where Katrine was standing, looking over some sketches, and Katrine, looking up, saw that the dark, thoughtful eyes were following the tall figure as

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H.P. SAUCE

continues to arrive from England.

Has a new and delicious flavour, no sauce just like it.

Wouldn't it be worth your while to try a bottle now?

it moved about from one to the other of the group round the earl.

Occasionally the low, clear voice reached them, and its measured, composed tones seemed to strike on Katrine's ear with a disagreeable discordance, and she knew instinctively that Olive was listening, too.

"How the room is thinning," she said, more for the sake of saying something. "They will soon be gone."

"Lady Merrivale's ball, you know," said Olive.

As she spoke Lady Florence came up.

"We are all on the move, dear Lady Heatherdene. It is a shame to go, for it has been a delightful evening. Of course, you will come on to Lady Merrivale's?"

"Yes, we are coming," said Olive.

"Of course," said Lady Florence. "Then I shall only say 'au revoir'; I must say good night to the earl, I suppose. How happy he seems!"

And with another little smile, she glided away.

The crowd melted like snow, and in a little while, as Katrine had said, they stood almost alone; Lady Florence, however, was still lingering, talking to the earl. Presently Hastley Derrick came across the room to where Olive and Katrine were standing. On his way he passed a small table, upon which lay a bouquet of Olive's. He paused, turned back a step, and took it up; coming to them with it in his hand.

"I have come only just in time to make my adieu, Lady Heatherdene," he said; "I have missed a delightful gathering, with my usual ill luck. You seem to have had every one worth having in town."

Olive smiled.

"I am sorry you were not able to be here earlier," she said, in a low voice.

He sighed, and raised the bouquet. "Beautifully arranged," he said, touching it with his forefinger. "Whose is it—yours, Miss Haldine?"

"Lady Heatherdene's," said Katrine.

"Ah, yes," he said; "I recognise some of Lady Heatherdene's favorites. Let me return them to their rightful owner."

As he spoke he turned aside a little, and slipped a tiny note among the blossoms.

He looked up as he did so with a quick glance at Olive, and knew by her sudden pallor that she had seen the rest. He forgot that there was a large mirror facing them, and that Katrine also could have seen them.

He held the flowers for a moment longer, admiring them, then handed them to her.

"They are too beautiful to live for an hour only; if they were mine, I should put them in water at once."

He laid a stress upon the last two words, and both Katrine and Olive noticed them.

Olive took the bouquet with a little smile, and he turned to Katrine and the sketches.

(To be Continued.)

POSITIVE SALE!

Extensive Timber Limit, together with Freeholds, on the waterside of South and West Rivers, Hall's Bay; apply early to

JAMES R. KNIGHT

The smartest hats are carried out in one color.

Pockets are retiring from the scene of fashion.

Some jersey frocks have the extended-skirt effect, and very charming it is.

Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Dress Book of our Patterns Cut. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A PRACTICAL, POPULAR GARMENT



2164—Women, all over the world, are now wearing overalls and "trouser aprons" for outdoor and indoor work. Pattern 2164, here illustrated, furnishes a suitable suggestion for this class of garment. It is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 4 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A STYLISH GOWN.



Waist—2399. Skirt—2411.

Blue serge and black satin could be combined for this, or shantung with pipings of a bright color. Brown voile with trimming of white George-ette crepe, would be nice. The model is composed of Ladies' Skirt Pattern 2411. The waist is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The skirt is 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. For a medium size, the dress will require 7 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 yards at the foot.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.

Name
Address in full:—
No.
Size
Name

Now Landing Anthracite Coal, All Sizes. M. MOREY & CO.

WILLIAM FREW, Water

'Tis Strenuous Shopping These Days

But our ads. will help you some (at least we intend them to do so). The buying and getting of goods is for us difficult, and sometimes we are short of some items. Just now we have received some things, long expected, that you may want. They are:

LADIES' BLACK RUBBER COATS.
LADIES' BLK. & WHITE BUCKRAM HAT SHAPES.
A Small Selection of MILLINERY VELVETS.

Don't Wear Out Your Boots
tramping the town looking for
LADIES' WOOL GLOVES (barring White ones),
LADIES' KID GLOVES.
BLACK BEE HIVE, 4-ply fingering.
BLACK CRESCENT, 4-ply and 5-ply fingering.
RIVERSIDE FINGERINGS in Brown, Heather, Black and Navy.
BOYS' NAVY SERGE SUITS.

We can give you the best values in these and many other items you may be searching for. We have been thinking about you. As a matter of fact we are trying to make your shopping excursions

A Pathway of Flowers
as far as possible. With this end in view we are this week showing

A Job Line of Flowers,
Prices only
10c., 12c. and 15c.

Get in amongst these early and pluck the best, don't wait for the last rose of summer. Be one of the wise crowd that watches the buying opportunities here.

Henry Blair

The First Principle of Modern Business is SERVICE

That is where we shine.

Good Goods well made, moderately priced, and honest effort made to deliver on time. Expert accounting and satisfactory settlements of all claims.

The biggest clothing manufacturing organization in Newfoundland backs up its claim for Superior Service.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

Newfoundland Clothing Co., Ltd.
WM. WHITE, Manager

Two Imperial Forces

RENDERING YEEMAN SERVICE TO THE CONSTITUTION.

Fry's COCOA

THE HIGHEST COCOA VALUE OBTAINABLE

MAKERS TO H.M. THE KING

A. T. Macnab & Co.,
Wholesale Distributors for Newfoundland.

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS!

We are now showing a full line of Men's Negligee Shirts with laundered and soft cuffs. A wide range of neat styles to select from.

Our Special \$1.00 Shirt cannot be beaten. See them today.

WILLIAM FREW, Water

ANOTHER Expected

French Reinforced Japan and American Over Ship

DECREASE IN SHIPPING LOSSES. LONDON, April 2. There was a sudden and marked decrease in the losses to British shipping through mine or submarine during the past week. The Admiralty reports that only 6 British merchantmen of 1,600 tons or over, and 7 under that tonnage were sunk in the week ending March 30. The Admiralty statement says, 15 British merchant ships were unsuccessfully attacked by submarines. The large ships reported sunk includes one sunk during the week ending March 30th, and the smaller ships reported sunk include one during the week ending March 23. The arrivals during the week ending March 30, were 2, 16, and the sailings 2,379. The losses to British merchantmen through submarines and mines last week were less than one-half of the previous week.

ITALIAN SINKINGS. ROME, April 3. In the week ending March 30th, 10 Italian submarines sunk three German steamers more than 1,500 tons and destroyed one sailing vessel of more than 100 tons and nine sailing vessels of a tonnage under that figure.

GERMAN TROOPS ON THE MOVE. LONDON, April 3. (Via Reuter's Ottawa Agency.)—shall not telegraphing from British headquarters in France to-night, Reuter's correspondent says: "Our airmen re-indicated port much movement of troops, but transports in enemy regions, but the Germans are experiencing difficulties of series of"



These are

NEVER in the history of the old world have the people lived under such tremendous nervous strain as to-day. Millions awake each morning fearful dread of what the day may bring forth, and live each hour with nerves at high tension.

While many are falling under strain, others have found one method or another of fortifying the nervous system so as to maintain health and vigor.

The treatment most widely known is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, popularly known as the food cure, because it feeds the exhausted nerves, restores up nerve force and nerve energy.

Dr. Chase

Chase's Medicines sold by Druggists and Lists

GERALD S. DOYLE, Agent