# Sunshine After the Storm.

CHAPTER XVIII.

**The Viper in the Breast.**

(continued)

In a measure Ambrosia divined the situation, and it gratified her. "I hope he is jealous," she thought. "He deserves the lonely, wretched pain. He said I was jealous without cause. Now let him be jealous without cause. He will find out that an imaginary cause can give a deal of suffering." And, without conscious intention, she permitted herself the pleasure of playing to this card. If she met St. Ange while driving, she asked him to accompany her. Robert had often asked St. Ange to dinner to please herself; Ambrosia now asked him, to annoy Robert.

The evenings were spent in music, and Robert now watched instead of sleeping. He watched, and, of course, he saw many suspicious signs—many covert meanings in the words of the songs sung. Their hands met in the turning of the pages. There were directions given by the upward glancing of Ambrosia or the downward glancing of St. Ange, that seemed preposterously uncalled-for. Did the jealous ever lack food for suspicion? Robert now found, even in the familiarities he had encouraged, plenty of material to set his heart on fire. He tried to speak to Ambrosia about St. Ange. She shrugged her shoulders and turned the subject, and he had not the courage to pursue it. But he suffered more and more every day, and Ambrosia appeared to be quite unconscious of his annoyance. For she did not do or say a single thing beyond the limits given by her previous relations with St. Ange. It was only that Robert had begun to see them in a new light, both as regarded himself and the world. But how could he now complain of St. Ange's frequent presence in his house and at his table? How make objections to his presents of flowers or to his accompaniments on the violin? Had he had permitted such familiarities, and what reason but one could he admit for objecting to their continuance? Ambrosia gave him nothing to found a complaint on; and yet he was not satisfied. In fact, he watched his wife and St. Ange in about the same miserable anxiety that a man bitten by a sick dog watches for evidence of rabies.

He could find nothing in Ambrosia's attitude on which to ground a reasonable complaint. And yet there was a difference. She was seen more frequently in public with the handsome young doctor. The man himself was sensible that his company was not repulsed, as it had been; and, in the vanity of his heart he believed that tolerance might become something warmer. For that Ambrosia might be making a fool of him was an incapable conception to a man so confident of his own fatal beauty.

Alas, how easily things grow wrong, and then grow worse! One little opportunity that offered for showing himself with his patron's wife. He was so vile, that he kept encouraging his hopes with the proverb, 'Give a dog a bad name, and then you may hang him;' only he read it thus, 'Give a woman a bad name, and you may make her reckless enough to deserve it.' For this end he haunted Ambrosia's presence, and, seen or unseen by her, threw into his face and manner, the adoration of a lover.

In the meantime he was made to feel that there was a great change in his business relations to Doctor Carter. He perceived that the latter was jealous and was glad of the circumstance. He had a belief that it was her husband's unbounded trust in her fidelity that made Ambrosia so careful hitherto not to abuse such unqualified faith. A quarrel might precipitate events. And if a chance is given to evil, it is able to procure itself other chances. For day after day Robert, being unable to endure St. Ange's presence in the office, coldly excused it; and thus provided for the traitor the opportunities he desired. Nor was the unhappy husband oblivious of this effect; only he thought that if Ambrosia was true under all circumstances; and if not—No—he had no proof of 'not.' He would not carry on an argument that was based upon 'not.'

Part of February and all of March went on in the miserable uncertainty which Robert had so long and so carefully—or rather carelessly—prepared. He began now to understand why 'the appearance of evil' ought to be so scrupulously avoided—began to see that an "appearance of evil" only was quite able to blight the happiness of heaven and stain the good name of an angel of light. How foolish he had been! How reckless! What temptation he had thrown Amber into! If the dear woman had withstood it, how proud he ought to be of her! If she had not withstood it—certainly Ambrosia was being well avenged for all the unnecessary pain Robert had given her about the girl Meta.

She partly understood this, and a womanly instinct which she did not examine led her to make the uttermost of her attractions. Never had she dressed with more taste and splendor, never had she been so evenly tempered, so generally pleasant, so calm and so considerate. She did not now ask Robert to leave his studies and go out with her; but she came to him always before going, "because she wished to have his admiration before all others." She came to him after every entertainment, and drove even jealousy away with her confidences and her witty descriptions of the people she had seen. She seemed suddenly to have cast off her girlish imperfections and to have become a woman—a nobly-planned woman, not too bright or good,

"For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles."

How could he have been so careless of such a treasure? he now remorsefully asked himself.

One morning, toward the end of March, Bessie made an early morning call upon Ambrosia. It was now a most unusual attention, and Ambrosia received it from the first with suspicion as to its motive. Yet Bessie came in radiant and full of the importance of her position as the giver of a most successful series of entertainments.

"Clard sends you a thousand kisses dear. I wish I could give you them You do look so charming this morning. For whom is your loveliness adorned? I saw you last night at the opera, and how bored you did look! And how nervous St. Ange was! His glass was here and there and everywhere."

"I was bored. And all men are nervous unless they are at business."

"More nervous than women?"

"A good deal."

"I do not think so at all, Amber."

"Then you have not observed. Put six men and six women on chairs with chintz covers. When the women rise the covers will be quite correct; the men will have fidgeted theirs out of all shape; and it will be a miracle if they have left a head-rest or a lace tidy in its place. And please to notice a lady and a gentleman sitting at a table covered with knick-knacks—the lady will not touch one; the gentleman will lift a particular piece and nervously finger it all the time he is talking to you. I know, for I have often been in a fever for the sake of some of my rareties. As for St. Ange, his vanities call for the firmest self-control, and always call in vain."

"Mrs. Moulton told me she meet you and St. Ange every morning, riding in the Park."

"Has Mrs. Moulton 'reserved' the Park? It is her business to make more mistakes than the facts admit of."

"What are you reading, Amber Surely not that book! Jack says none of Z——'s books are proper."

"Jack Madison is not set in authority over me—and I have a natural pleasure in reading books that are not as good as the ten commandments."

"But still there are so many good and great writers."

"I do not like good and great writers. I prefer mediocre writers. They are not obtrusively thrust upon you You are not obliged to know them You make their acquaintance if pleases yourself."

"I met Arabella Minton as I came here. One may always be sure of meeting her. She has the 'key of the streets' from ten in the morning till nearly sunset. Her mother ought to restrain that girl a little."

"She is young and very pretty."

"And is given her head."

"Just as well so; for she will take it."

"You meet her on the avenue when the clubmen flit to and fro, and on Broadway when the merchants are returning from business. She is always looking for attention."

To be continued.


# INFLAMMATION AND PAIN

**Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Creston, Iowa.—"I was troubled for a long time with inflammation, pains in my side, sick headaches and nervousness. I had taken so many medicines that I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. A friend told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to health. I have no more pain, my nerves are stronger and I can do my own work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after everything else had failed, and I recommend it to other suffering women."—MRS. WM. SEALS, 605 W. Howard St., Creston, Iowa.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

**If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.**



DR. BOVEL'S HERB AND GUM SALVE

FOR BURNS CUTS, SCALDS, CHAPPED HANDS, ECZEMA, PIMPLES, PILES, CORNS, SORES ETC.

Price 25c Per Box.

BOVEL MANUFACTURING Co. ST. JOHNS, NFLD. AND MONTREAL, CAN.


# TIM SHANNAHAN

## Tells of Delaney's Nephew, "Jim," in Search of a Berth.

We all remember our visit to the Governor last spring when we went up to see if he'd use his influence in getting a berth to the ice for Delaney. We still recall with pleasure the charming manner with which he received us, and Tucker chuckles over that cigar incident. But it does not do in this world to play yourself out by trying on such a game twice, for you might run the risk of getting bowled out.

Poor Delaney. He struck a berth, as we all know, last spring in the Viking and we all joked with him over his luck, and we went so far as to put a straw hat in his box. Mrs. Tucker remarking that 'twould come in handy to keep him from getting sun burnt in the Gulf in the month of May. But Delaney struck better luck than we predicted and as we all know arrived home first log loaded.

Thus we see how little we know of future happenings, and how feeble we are when we try to peer into the mists of the future. You will see all kinds of queer things happen going through life; the slowest ship often gets there ahead of the "bruizer," and the 'slow-going' man accomplishes just as much as the 'Tearall.' The clipper ship with all the new fangled appliances often tallies less young harps than the 'square-sterner,' while the robust, healthy looking man lives a shorter day than the half-dying looking mortal whom we all expect to "pass in his checks" any old day in the week.

Poor Delaney, to-day he moves along with a hump on his back and puts in half the day wrestling with a hacking cough. This spring he wants no berth, but like all who have trod the frozen pans his interest is aroused when the sealing time comes round. He sits by the stove and spins his yarn of gaff and rope; he describes his many voyages with the great Captain Arthur Jackman and tells us of him taking the lead of the fleet, how they lowsed their lights to give the others the slip, at the time when they used to sail at midnight; he speaks of the year "they were lost" in the Eagle and how they surprised the church goers on Easter Sunday morning by arriving hale and hearty from the grave as it were with a full load. He tells us of Capt. William Jackman arriving on Patrick's Day with a full load of harps, and relates the daring deed of that plucky mariner in saving a score of lives on lonely Labrador. He gives us the account of the Walrus, Capt. Barbour, bringing in three full loads in the one spring, and recounts the arrival of the Neptune with 42,000 under command of the gallant Captain Blandford who has now gone to the Happy Hunting Ground from whence no traveller returns to give an account of the voyage.

Hundreds of funny anecdotes Delaney can spin out, and there's no better company on earth than Delaney But Delaney is only one of the gang one of the thousands who have risked their lives to make our country prosperous. He has done his duty and now he can fill his pipe and do his batting and his sculping in his visions by the stove. He can go down and mix among the sealers; he can stand on the wharf and watch the grub being put on board; he can behold the ship that he helped to load and he can see her in his vision settling gradually in the water, but that is about all he can do.

A new crowd of actors have taken the stage; new crews and new captains now hold sway, and Delaney is pushed aside to make room for the truck filled with grub on its way to the steamer.

The sealing voyage is like warfare in as much as we hear only of the commander. The men who pull and drag and do the heavy laborious work are only reckoned as the gaff, the punt or any other item that go to make up the requirements for the voyage. There is nothing particularly strange in this, to us 'tis the programme of life, therefore we take it as the regular course of things going through life.

But in a man like Delaney there lingers the idea that every one knows he was a "good man at the ice," therefore he thinks 'twill be no trouble for him to get a berth for his nephew. But in this he is sadly disappointed for there's little or no thought given to such men in this hard old age.

He has interceded for "his Jim" with captains and second-hands, he has spoken to friends of his youth; these are few, so few, that he can scarcely believe it. One by one our friends drop off, we attend their funeral and make up for the loss by becoming more intimate with someone else, but time flies and and one day we wake up to find that our friends of days gone by are sleeping their last sleep.

Delaney, too, will pass in his checks; we'll all mourn him and say nice things about him, but wouldn't it count a great deal more to Delaney if some one fired a bushel or two of kindness in his direction while he lives. If he strikes a berth for "his Jim" 'twill brace him up and make him feel young again; but no, we wait 'till a man like Delaney is "dead for sure," then we lament and feel in our hearts a sympathy for him: we might even go as far as to give him a number for Jim, if we had him back amongst us, but 'tis too late to get kind when the old-fashioned, played out swoiler has answered the summons from up aloft.

TIM SHANNAHAN.

We'll get the nephew a berth or know the reason why, and we'll tell you how we did it in our next.—Tim.


THERE IS NO WINE SO GOOD AS CONVIDO Port

This is the Verdict of Everyone—Everywhere and Every Time. No Sediment.

D. O. ROBLIN, Sole Agent for Canada, Toronto.

J. JACKSON, St. John's, Resident Agent.



CARRIED GLADNESS TO THIS HOME

MRS. ANNIE VANVORST'S HEART DISEASE CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

She found quick relief in the old reliable Kidney remedy, and advises all her friends to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Benedict, Sask., Mar. 3rd. (Special).—Gladness has replaced the anxiety that reigned in the household of Mrs. Annie Vanvorst of this place. For some time past Mrs. Vanvorst had suffered from Kidney Trouble and palpitation of the heart, and fears were entertained of those terribly sudden fatalities that so frequently accompany affections of the heart. But relief from both ailments was quickly found in the old reliable remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. In an interview Mrs. Vanvorst says:

"I had palpitation of the heart and my kidneys were out of order. I took one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and found great relief. For a Kidney pill Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot be beat. You may publish what I say as it may be the means of benefitting others who suffer with Kidney Trouble or Heart Disease."

Pure blood is the basis of all health, and you can't have pure blood unless your Kidneys are in good working order. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to put the Kidneys in perfect working order.



A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

This is the age of research and experiment, when all nature seems to speak is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides during the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine comes that of

THERAPION.

This preparation is unquestionably one of the most genuine and reliable Patent Medicines ever introduced, and has, we understand, been used in the Continental Hospitals by Ricord, Rostan, Jobert, Velpeau, Maisonneuve, the well-known Chassaignac, and indeed by all who are regarded as authorities in such matters, including the celebrated Lallemand, and Roux, by whom it was some time since uniformly adopted, and that it is worthy the attention of those who require such a remedy we think there is no doubt. From the time of Aristotle downwards, a potent agent in the removal of these diseases has (like the famed philosopher's stone) been the object of search of some hopeful, generous minds; and far beyond the mere power—if such could ever have been discovered—of transmuting the baser metals into gold is surely the discovery of a remedy so potent as to replenish the failing energies of the confirmed *roué* in the one case, and in the other so effectually, speedily and safely to expel from the system without the aid, or even the knowledge, of a second party, the poisons of acquired or inherited disease in all their protean forms as to leave no taint or trace behind. Such is

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY

THERAPION,

which may certainly rank with, if not take precedence of, many of the discoveries of our day, about which no little ostentation and noise have been made, and the extensive and ever-increasing demand that has been created for this medicine wherever introduced appears to prove that it is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. Therapion may be obtained of the principal chemists and merchants throughout the world.—*Diamond Fields Advertiser*, KIMBERLEY.

**Therapion may now also be obtained in Dr. gee's Tasteless form.**



## Snubbing a Viceroy.

Lord Minto has many pleasant memories of his term of office as Viceroy of India, though he will be extremely glad to get a prolonged rest since the strain upon him during the past few months has been very considerable.

Lord Minto tells many good stories of his life in the Dependency, and one of the best of these relates to an experience that befell him when he paid a visit one morning to "Snowdon," the official residence of the Commander-in-Chief of the Indian Army in Simla. It was early in the day, and his lordship was anxious to see Lord Kitchener before the latter commenced his day's work.

The Viceroy found his way barred by a British sentry, who did not recognize him. He sought to explain his mission, but the soldier remained unconvinced.

"But I am the Viceroy," expostulated Lord Minto.

Still the man shook his head.

"We get all sorts here," was the unruffled reply. We had a cove here last week who kidded he was the grandfather of Queen Victoria. We had to put a straight waistcoat on him, so you had better push off!"

Fortunately, at that moment an officer came along who recognized Lord Minto, and the latter was able to pass on his way.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES BURNS, Etc.



## Makes Stomach Trouble Vanish.

**No Indigestion, Heartburn, Gas or Dyspepsia five minutes later.**

Why not get some now—this moment and forever rid yourself of Stomach trouble and Indigeston? A dieted stomach gets the blues and grumbles. Give it a good eat, then take Pape's Diapepsin to start the digestive juices working. There will be no dyspepsia or belching of Gas or eructations of undigested food; no feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach or heartburn, sick headache and Dizziness, and your food will not ferment and poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin costs only 50 cents for a large case at any drug store here, and will relieve the most obstinate case of Indigestion and Upset Stomach in five minutes.

There is nothing else better to take Gas from Stomach and cleanse the stomach and intestines, and, besides one single dose will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all your food the same as a sound, healthy stomach would do it.

When Dapepsin works, your stomach rests—gets itself in order, cleans up—and then you feel like eating when you come to the table, and what you eat will do you good.

Absolute relief from all Stomach Misery is waiting for you as soon as you decide to take a little Diapepsin. Tell your druggist that you want Pape's Diapepsin, because you want to become thoroughly cured this time.

Remember, if your stomach feels out-of order and uncomfortable now you can get relief in five minutes.


### MURDERER RECOVERING

Special Evening Telegram.

ROME, This Morning.

Lieut. Baron Paterno, the youthful cavalry officer who shot himself, after he had stabbed to death Princess Santelia, is improving.

## Sunday Services.

CATHEDRAL OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.—Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m.; also on the first Sunday of the month at 7 and 8 a.m., and 12 noon Other services at 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

Saints' Days. — Holy Communion at 8 a.m.; Matins, 11 a.m.; Evensong, 5.30 p.m.

Other Days. — Matins, 8 a.m. Evensong, 5 30 p.m. (Fridays 7.30, with sermon)

Holy Baptism.—At Matins or Evensong on Saints' Day, and at 4.30 p.m. every Sunday.

Public Catechizing.—Every Sunday in the month at 3 30 p.m.

ST. MICHAEL'S MISSION CHURCH, CASEY STREET.—Holy Communion at 8 and 12 on the 3rd Sunday of the month, and at 8 on other Sundays. Other Services, 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

Catechizing.—Second Sunday of the month, 3.30 p.m.

Cathedral S. S.—At 2.45 p.m.

Mission Church S. S.—At 2.45 p.m.

ST. MARY THE VIRGIN—Holy Communion on the 1st and 3rd Sundays in the month at 12.15 p.m.; other Sundays at 8 a.m.; Matins at 11 a.m.; Evensong at 6 30 p.m.; Sunday School in the Parish Hall at 2:30 p.m. Men's Bible Class in the Church at 2.15 p.m. Women's Bible Class in the Parish Room at 2.30 p.m.

BROOKFIELD SCHOOL CHAPEL—Evensong at 3 p.m.; Sunday School at 4p.m.

ST. THOMAS'S.—Holy Communion, 3rd Sunday in each month at noon; every other Sunday at 8 a.m. Morning Prayer at 11 a.m. Evening services at 3.45 and 6.30 p.m. Daily—Morning Prayer at 8 a.m.; every Friday evening at 7.30, prayer and sermon. Holy Baptism every Sunday at 3.45 p.m. Public catechising third Sunday in each month at 3.45 p.m. Bible Classes for women every Sunday at 3 p.m., and every Tuesday at 8 p.m. for men.

CHRIST CHURCH, QUIDI VIDI.—Holy Communion second Sunday in each month at 8 a.m. Evening Prayer third Sunday in each month at 7 p.m. Every other Sunday at 3.30 p.m.

SCHOOL CHAPEL, VIRGINIA.—Evening Prayer, every Sunday at 3.30 p.m. Public Catechising third Sunday in each month.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS—At Parish Church at 2.45 p.m.; at Christ Church, Quidi Vidi, at 2.45 p.m.; at Virginia School Chapel, 2.30 p.m.

GOWER STREET.—11 a.m., Rev. J. W. Bartlett; 6.30 p.m., Rev. J. V. Westlake.

GEORGE STREET.—11 a.m., Rev. J. K. Curtis, B.A.; 6.30 p.m., Rev. J. W. Bartlett.

COCHRANE STREET.—11 a.m., Rev. J. V Westlake; 6.30 p.m., Rev. F. R. Matthews, B.A.

WESLEY CHURCH.—11 a.m., Rev. F. R. Matthews; 6.30 p.m., Rev. J K. Curtis, B. A.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN.—11 a.m., Rev. J. S. Sutherland, M.A.; 6.30 p.m., Rev. J. S. Sutherland, M.A.

CONGREGATIONAL.—11 a.m., Rev. J. Thackeray; 6.30 p.m., Rev. J. Thackeray.

P. S. A.—In Congregational Church, from 3 to 4 p.m "Bright, Brief and Brotherly." Undenominational. All are welcome.

ODDFELLOWS HALL.—2.45 p.m., Evangelistic Service.

ADVENTIST CHURCH, Cookstown Road—Regular Services, 6.30 p.m., Sunday and on Saturday at 3 p.m.

SALVATION ARMY.—S. A. Citadel, New Gower St., 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7 p.m. S. A. Hall, Livingstone St., 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7 p.m. S. A. Hall, George St., 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7 p.m.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH, Hutchings St.—You are invited to attend the services held in the Evangelical Church, Hutchings Street, on Sunday at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. These services are helpful to all who come. Everybody welcome hools provided; seats free.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

# Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

**The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.**

8567—A CHARMING NEGLIGEE.

No more graceful home jacket could be devised than this pretty model developed in figured China Silk. The simple shaping is developed by shoulder and underarm seams, the fulness falling in soft folds from below the tucks that are taken up on each side the centre front. The tucks in back extend to the waistline and a belt of the material encircles the waist giving that trim look, so essential to a garment of that kind. If preferred the sleeves may extend to the wrist, completed by straight cuffs. Lawn, flowered dimity, cotton crepe, cashmere and albatross are all suitable for reproduction. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3¼ yards of 36 inch material for the 36 inch size.

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

**Suitable materials for any of these patterns can be procured from AYRE & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.**

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

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N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: **Telegram Pattern Department.**

**STELLA MARIS REPORT.**—Capt. W. Winsor wired Crosbie & Co. today that the Stella Maris had arrived at Catalina at 4 p.m. yesterday and left at 7 a.m. to-day for St. John's with a number of sealers.

**REPAIRS TO S. S. HOME.**—Sixteen plates have been taken off the S. S. Home on the R. N. Co. Dock. They are so badly battered and torn that only two of them will be fit to put on again. The others are ordered from New Glasgow and are expected to be here next week. The job will occupy about three weeks.

REID NFLD. CO.

The Argyle is due at Placentia today from the Merchean route.

The Bruce is due at Port aux Basques this p.m.

The Glencoe left Hermitage at 1 p.m. yesterday going west.

The S. S. ome is on the dock.


Grape-Nuts FOOD

Has helped many a man to do better work—

Read "The Road to Wellville," in packages.

"There's a Reason"



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