

BRANDRAM'S B.B. WHITE LEAD. Actually Makes More Paint. Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead carries more Linseed Oil than any other because of its minute fineness.

The Great Love - OF - Peg o' the Wilds

II.—THE CARAVAN.

(continued)

The constable caught a fleeting glance of the flying figure, blew another shrill call for assistance, and at once gave chase. A practised athlete, inch by inch the officer began to gain upon the runaway. But the latter still held on, panting, and every now and again darting a swift glance backward over his shoulder at his pursuer.

His strength slowly ebbed, his breath came in quick gasps, and instinctively he felt that the game was up. He was just on the point of throwing up the sponge when he rounded a corner.

A wall confronted him! At the sight an inrush of new hope surged through him, and over he bounded. Then, as fast as ebbing strength would enable him, he sped across a broad stretch of lawn and into a house, the door of which stood invitingly open.

A quick, startled look around, and the full significance of his folly and the danger of his position burst upon him. Again he turned to fly, when suddenly the door of an inner room opened, and a lady stood before him. One glance, and from his parched lips broke an exclamation of amazement.

The lady, too, was profoundly moved. Instantly her face blanched, her lips trembled, and, overcome with emotion, she sank into a chair.

'You! You, Jack! How—what is—'

'Yes Peggy, it's me. Quick! For the love of Heaven, Quick! I've—'

AFTER SUFFERING YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Fox Creek, N.B.—'I have always had pain in the loins and a weakness there, and often after my meals my food would distress me and cause soreness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me much good. I am stronger, my digestion is better, and I can walk with ambition. I have encouraged many mothers of families to take it, as it is the best remedy in the world.'

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., writes for advice. She has guided thousands to health—and her advice is free.

'Then I'll go in.'

And in he went, and into the other rooms, ending in his search with a profoundly disappointed and discomfited look on his face.

'Lost him, that's a cert, worse luck! However—good-night, miss. Sorry for the bother I've given you.'

'So saying the constable took his departure, and the house was again left in silence.

As the door closed, the reaction came, and Peg sank into a chair, and burst into tears. After an interval of a few minutes, when she thought the way now safe, she wiped her eyes, and began hurriedly to climb the stairs.

Again a loud knock brought her back to the door; and the sight that met her eyes froze every drop of blood in her veins. Her father lay at full length on an ambulance, in charge of a couple of policemen.

'The gentleman's had a mishap, but there ain't much the matter, miss. It's only a slight concussion, and he'll soon come round.'

A terrible fear seized Peg. More dead than alive, she motioned the men in and upstairs, where they deposited the injured man on his couch, and then went leaving Peg alone with her burden.

Like a lightning flash her brain had connected the two occurrences, and the reality almost paralysed her.

'Nearly killed a man!' 'Highway robbery with violence,' the constable had said of the fugitive. And here was her father—! The horror of it! Her wailing caused the old man to open his eyes, and he looked about him in wonderment.

'Where am I? Oh! that's you, Peg is it? I dreamt—I thought—I—I must have been asleep.'

And he rubbed his eyes, and again looked about him.

Then the memory of what had happened came to him, and he gripped his hands in sudden passion.

'The dastard! The cowardly dastard, to attack an old man like that! Lucky for me, I heard him in time, and moved, or he'd have knocked the life out of me, I believe. The scoundrel! What vermin there are in the world!'

Poor Peg again wept tears of thankfulness.

'Never mind, dad, so long as you are all right!' and she hung over him and stroked the pale cheeks with tender solicitude. 'Never mind! And perhaps the poor man was hungry and starving, and got no home and no friends to care for him, and perhaps in dire straits—'

'Perhaps no end of things! If he was in need, why didn't he ask in the straightforward way, and not sulk behind me with a bludgeon—'

The old man's voice had gradually died away into a sleepy whisper; his eyes again closed, and he sank into profound and refreshing slumber.

Every word of the conversation had reached the concealed fugitive. In those few tense moments of torturing anxiety had presented themselves before his mental vision. And over and above all was the grand supreme fact of the faithful affection and devotion of the noble girl whose life he had wrecked, and whose heart he had broken. It stood out transcendent, triumphing over every obstacle, withstanding every test.

And in the light of her great love he saw himself as he really was—a despicable reprobate, not fit to touch the hem of her garment.

'Well, yes! no doubt, unless—'

The constable mused a moment. Then, 'Sorry to disturb you miss,' he said. 'I think I'll have a look round outside, to make sure.'

He turned away; and, with a deep sigh of relief, Peg returned to her room.

Barely had she seated herself, however, and begun to think how best to get rid of the intruder before her father's return, than the imperative knocking came again.

'I'm really sorry, miss, to put you to an inconvenience, but the fellow's nowhere about here, and I'm practically certain he's inside. You won't mind my having a look round?'

'Certainly not. You are at perfect liberty to look through the house,' though the quivering lip and tinge of pallor, had the policeman seen, gave the lie to the invitation.

'Through the downstairs rooms she escorted him, and then she suddenly asked:

'What's the culprit done? Why is he hiding?'

'Nearly killed a man, I reckon, though I didn't stop to see the extent of his injuries. Highway robbery with violence, that's what it amounts to, miss, and the penalty, probably, five years penal—more if he's a gaol-bird, which I lay he is.'

Inside the wardrobe she trembled, and he heard every word.

'Five years penal!'

A cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he shook with ague. He had not yet come into the clutches of the law; but now! He shuddered and listened.

'What room is this, miss?'

'My bedroom.'

The answer came distinctly, in spite of a fearful sinking at the heart. The constable just glanced round and turned away.

'And this?'

'My father's room.'

Father Morrissey's Lung Tonic

Cured Miles Maroney of Serious Lung Trouble.

Blissfield, N.B., Dec. 26, 1909. Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd.

As a patient of Father Morrissey's I would thank you for an opportunity of giving expression to the benefits I have received from his prescriptions and medicines, not on one occasion but at different times.

Some eight years ago I had occasion to apply to the Rev. gentleman for treatment for lung trouble which proved to be of a serious nature; so serious was my case that my friends looked upon my recovery as almost hopeless, but after his treatment I am thankful to say that to-day I am in perfect health.

On Feb. 26, 1907, I had occasion to ask his advice and treatment for a lame back. I received a prescription which gave me immediate relief.

Thanking you as I am Yours faithfully, MILES MARONEY.

If you know of a case of Lung trouble, tell the sufferer of Father Morrissey's Lung Tonic. Trial Bottle 25c. Regular size 50c, at your dealer's, or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

In the same instant into his mind flashed the vision of the heights to which he might have attained, with but at his side to encourage and inspire; and with the sight he took a deep, quick in-breath.

Unconsciously, he drew himself up with the men of a man who has suddenly come at close and compelling grips with his circumstances; while into his face stole an expression of new and stern resolution.

Woman's love has wrought wonders. Surely it is the most potent factor for good amid the varied and endless forces that sway the universe. In those few tense moments it did what probably no other power on earth could have done—it worked a revolution in the man's heart and life. The coward vanished, the reprobate fled, and in place stood a being sentient with the noble impulses of a man.

Without a tremor he opened the doors, stepped out, and, like a statue, stood and looked down upon his victims.

A sound caused Peg to turn quickly round. Her quondam lover stood at her side, his face aglow with a new and strange light. 'Peg regarded him with face transfixed with apprehension and amazement.

'I go to give myself up.'

She sprang up, led him from the room, and closed the door.

'No, no! a thousand times no!'

'Father is not, seriously hurt, and—'

'Well?' he questioned, as she hesitated.

'Play the man!' and her heart leapt into her eyes. 'That's what I would have you do. Prove yourself a man—not in a convict's cell, working out an outraged law's vindication. Rather go, and by some path that leads upward towards nobility and manliness, work out your redemption. He understood. Swiftly catching her hand, he bore it to his lips; then his eyes lifted, and hand clenched as though in the act of registering a vow; and with one tense, heart-craving look, he disappeared.

To be continued.

Never hurry to get your bath when you are exhausted; rest a bit first.

When packing, every delicate garment should be wrapped separately.

Water in which potatoes have been boiled is good to wash tarnished brass.

Indigestion & Dyspepsia

In all its Forms can be Cured.

It is quite a daily occurrence to hear persons say: 'Oh, what a feeling of distress I have after meals, fullness of the stomach, heaviness and headache, I feel too tired to do anything, I have no heart to exert myself and at times I care for nothing but to get into the pit of my stomach, no appetite, my heart beats rapidly on the slightest exertion, I feel just as tired when rising in the morning as when retiring to bed. My sleep is often disturbed, and I often awake with a sense of suffocation and a difficulty of again going to sleep. I have to be careful of what I eat, and my life seems a veritable burden.'

Now, it seems a shame and a pity for persons to be suffering like that when it is in their power to get cured by taking a Bottle of Dr. Stafford's Prescription. A sure cure for persons afflicted with stomach troubles it can be obtained at

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill. Small size, 25 cents; postage, 5c extra; large size, 50 cents; postage 10c. extra. Mail orders must be accompanied by remittance.—oct29, 1m

Fresh Beef, Mutton, etc.

Ex "Durango,"

Fresh Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Geese, Fresh Butter.

Lowest Prices to Client.

JAS. R. KNIGHT, 311 Water Street.

Minard's Lotion Cures Colds, Etc.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to MARCH 28, 1911

Table listing unclaimed letters with columns for name, address, and recipient information. Includes entries for Adams, Charles; Adams, Mrs. John; Ayles, Miss Lizzie; Anderson, S. J.; Aitken, Miss Lillie; Associated Mail Dealers; Axford, Phillip; Appell, Mrs. Carrie; Abbott, Ellen; Bannister, Miss Patience; Bishop, R. J.; Brown, Miss B.; Brown, Patrick; Bourzau, R. retd.; Butt, George; Butt, Mrs. M. A.; Butler, Wm.; Blundon, Miss Sarah; Bartlett, Robert; Brown, Miss Doretha; Buckley, Mrs. Wm.; Bursley, Mrs. Wm.; Burke, Miss May; Benister, Albert A.; Craue, Roland; Canning, C.; Carter, Capt. Alex.; Carter, Edwin; Calver, Miss Sarah; Carey, James; Cameron, John; Carow, A.; Chatman, Sarah J.; Connors, Thomas; Cooney, Mrs. James; Coombs, Nellie; Cozens, John; Connors, P. J.; Curtis, H. V.; Carnell, Bert; Cullen, Michael; Curran, Miss Sarah; Chatman, Miss Sarah; Carew, Miss Ellen; Criff, Miss Ellen; Cotter, D. Neagle's Hill; Davis, Thomas; Dawley, Miss M. J.; Dawe, Miss W. S.; Delaney, F. E.; Delaney, Miss Summerville; Delaney, Miss Mary; Delaney, Master Thos.; Dicks, Mrs. Wm.; Driscoll, Mrs. C.; Dooley, Miss Josephine; Downs, Mr.; DeGrish, Sarah; Eagan, Mrs. Catherine; Elliott, S. G.; F. W. M.; Freeman, John; French, Wm. G.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

Table listing seamen with columns for name, address, and other details. Includes entries for Brenton, George; Breggar, Capt. A.; House, Gordon; Pike, Alfred; Steed, B.; Olsen, John; O'Reilly, Patrick; Walsh, John; Cook, Alanzo; Jenkins, Obadiah; Moores, Alex. L.; Mason, Joseph; Diamond, Francis; Pardy, Eli; Gertrude L.; Haynes, Claude; Blagdon, Eli G.; Miller, Capt. W. A.; Reve, Capt. E. T.; Mair, Capt. A. D.; Green, Robert; Josch, Joseph; Josephine; Ellis, Wm.; Lloyd Morris; Murphy, Wm.; Maly A. Whalen; Pflander, Samuel; McDonald, D. J.

REAL CALABASH PIPES, from 80 to 4.50 each

Real Meerschaum in Cases, from \$5.75 to 6.25 each. Briar Pipes in Cases, from \$1.25 to 5.75 each. Smoker's Companions, \$3.75 to 11.00 each. Briar Pipes, 15c. to \$1.60 each. Best Rubber and Fancy Cloth Covered Tobacco Pouches, from 40c. to \$1.25 each. All first quality goods and exceptional value.

MARTIN HARDWARE COMPANY.

Advertise in the TELEGRAM

JOB PRINTING

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. The official show Royal Baking Powder, an absolutely pure grape cream of powder, and care to prevent the substitution of any other brand in it. With no other suit, cake and home so pure, healthful. Royal Baking Powder is cheaper and better than any powder in the world. It makes the best of any flour.

The Evening

By RUTH



Much of the darkness of our lives is due to our walking in our own shadow. As our shadow never troubles us when we walk towards the light, so our own shadow never troubles us when we walk towards the light.

There is a big pot of fluffy yellow daffodils of no working dish. Yesterday morning when they were being watered they were accidentally turned away from the sun.

In the middle of the forenoon it was brought out of my abstractness to realize that these yellow blossoms were slowly turning their faces back towards the sun.

By noon they had completely accomplished this tremendous feat—a process of course—change. Brave little daffodils. How little daffodils. How much wiser than many human people.

A neighbour of mine lost her little baby six months ago. It was a beautiful pink and white and gold baby. It was cruel, hard to lose it, to see it have it taken from the warm cradling place of her arms and put away in the cold indifferent earth.

Aly-neighbour's grief hung like a spell on her home. Her manner is as the sombre fluttering of crane on a door. There are four other beautiful people.

The Fountain Head

A man who has a weak and impaired properly digest his food will soon find weak and impoverished, and that his insufficiently nourished.

Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICINE makes the stomach strong, purifies the blood, restores the assimilation perfect, invigorates and enriches the blood, builds up the system, and restores strength in body, active in mind.

This "Discovery" is a pure, glycerine, absolutely free from alcohol and all ingredients are printed on its wrapper. Its every ingredient is of medicinal value. Don't accept a second remedy of known composition. As many cures made by it during past 40 years, World's Dispensary Medical Association.

Bridge Over the Gut.

Editor Evening Telegram. Dear Sir—I have seen a letter in the Plaindealer of March 23rd, which for about 250 words contains as much abuse as the writer was able to muster. With this abuse I shall have nothing to do. This particular style of writing appeals to no one, but some people are anxious to see their own writing in print, and bring out the old saying, "That fools rush in where angels fear to tread." But that the

Run Down?

You have a steady, even gain, about it. Secure his approval.