



Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS"

Supplied Under Royal Warrant of Appointment to

HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE V.

One in a Thousand, BUT TRUE TO THE LAST

CHAPTER XXVII.

A SELF-WILLED RACE.

But I am only half satisfied, and Loys chatters on.

"He had a letter from Capt. Cust this afternoon; the wedding has to be put off, for Mrs. Dare is dead. He says Mr. Wynne is in a dreadful state about it."

"I wonder if Stewart likes him any better?" I say.

"Yes; Capt. Cust says that she seems to be awfully fond of him, and that Edith is still the same, and that, though they will have to wait a few months, he thinks there is a chance this time of his engagement ripening into something definite—which, of course, means that he thinks and hopes he will get safely tied up at last."

"Edith is his third—no, his fourth; and Mr. Wynne is Stewart's third," I say.

"Rather odd, that, isn't it?"

"Yes. Stewart had a fancy for Adrian at one time; but she soon got over that. I thought, seriously, she would have thrown Mr. Wynne over for the colonel—the duke, I suppose we must call him now, awkward as it sounds."

"I do not answer—that if a habit I have acquired lately—and for a moment or so there is silence. Then I suddenly rouse myself from my listless attitude into one of attention."

"What's that?" I say, sharply.

"Nothing," says Loys, bending her head forward to listen. "It's only Teddy coming upstairs." To satisfy me, she goes to the door, and, opening it, says: "Teddy, is that you?"

"Yes," is the reply. "Is anything the matter?"

"No, no!"—opening the door still wider, that he may come in. "Audrey wouldn't believe they were your footsteps—that was all."

SALVIA is a Preparation That Will Grow Hair Abundantly

This is an age of new discoveries. To grow hair after it has fallen out to-day is a reality.

SALVIA, the Great Hair Tonic and Dressing, will positively create a new growth of hair.

If you want to have a beautiful head of hair, free from dandruff, use SALVIA once a day and watch the results.

SALVIA is guaranteed to stop falling hair and restore the hair to its natural color. The greatest Hair Vigor known.

SALVIA is compounded by expert chemists.

Watch your hair if it is falling out. If you don't, you will sooner or later be bald.

SALVIA prevents baldness by fastening the hair to the roots.

Ladies will find SALVIA just the hair dressing they are looking for. It makes the hair soft and fluffy and is not sticky. A large bottle, 50c.

McMURDO & CO., Wholesale Agents.

"Well, here I am, Audrey," he laughs, "at your service."

It is all very well; Loys and Teddy laugh and make fun of me; it will do them good. But all their laughter and their fun does not deceive me. Adrian is in the house, and I know it.

"I thought it was someone else," I observe, quietly.

"We can send for him, if you want him," says Loys, eagerly. "Where is he, Teddy?"

"He was at Cowes yesterday with the yacht," says Teddy, taking refuge in a guilty subterfuge.

"With the yacht," I say, scornfully. "In November? Oh, come, now, Teddy, that's rather too palpable!"

My brother-in-law laughs.

"Well, are we to send for him?" he says, good-humoredly.

"You are quite too kind," I answer sarcastically; "but I think there is no need to trouble you."

"A pleasure, not a trouble," he corrects. "Then I must be thinking of dinner—I can't appear in this to-day."

I persuade Loys to go down, though she would fain stay up with me. She goes reluctantly, and returns before she can have eaten half a dinner, and of the remainder of the night I have not a very distinct recollection; a huge sense of illness blots out everything else from my mind, and in the early morning I have a dim idea that a voice says something in a half-whisper about a fine boy.

I think at one time they must fear I am dying, or else I am delirious, for there seems to be quite a crowd of faces about my bed. I am conscious that "daddy" is holding one of my hands, and that some one is standing behind him, who must be Adrian; but gradually I lose even the sense of this much, and sink into a land of pleasant places and fair, bright faces. They tell me afterward that I was fast asleep. When I awake, the feeble, winter sun is trying to light up the sky, and Loys is sitting by the fire, alone.

"Loys!" I say, wondering where my voice can have got to.

"You are awake, dear?" she says, gently. "Now you will do very well; you look so nice!"

"Where is it?" I ask, looking round the room.

She lifts one corner of the bed-clothes, and shows me a tiny, waxen doll, as I think, which, however, soon gives vent to its living and breathing powers by a piercing, shrill cry.

"Poor little man! He doesn't like the cold air being let in that unceremonious fashion!" she laughs. "He is a great beauty, Audrey!"

"Was that daddy who sat beside me?" I ask, after a pause.

"Yes, for a long time."

"And who was that behind him?"

"It was Adrian," she answers. "You know, we could not keep him away; we had no right. And at one time you were so very ill that we began to be afraid."

"I did not wish them to keep him away; it made no difference to me then, for I saw everyone through a haze. I do not tell Loys so; it is of no use, and I am very weak still."

"Did he—did he see the boy?" I

ask, presently. I am possessed by a terrible fear that he will seek to deprive me of the child.

"I don't think he did," says Loys, softly. "He didn't mention him. I think he was too entirely taken up with you."

"With me!" I echo. "Oh, nonsense!"

"It is not nonsense," she says, firmly. "There have been terrible mistakes somewhere; but Adrian loves you now as truly as any woman was ever loved in this world. Oh, Audrey, darling, don't fight against your happiness any longer!"

"Loys," I say, with a sad sigh. "When father and I went to Thornton Charteris, I was ready to forgive everything. I sat for hours, watching, until he should wake to tell him so; and when he woke, what do you think he said? 'You are a wicked woman; go away this moment.'"

"Well?" says she, anxiously.

"I said, 'Don't you know me, Adrian?'"

"Know you?" he answered. "Yes to my cost."

"And do you know what he told me an hour ago?" says Loys, gently. "Then he took you for Theo?"

"I don't believe it," I answer; but that is not true, for I do.

Then the nurse comes in, and Loys, having kissed me, goes away. I suppose she judges it best that her words should have time to bear fruit. I lie back quietly, thinking; I can hear Adrian's voice below, and mingling with it her softer tones. I have no doubt she is telling him how she has been pleading for him, and how ill I have taken the news. No, she will not tell him that. I fancy I can hear her saying how ill and weak I am still; how it will not do to persist just yet; how he must have patience for a little longer. How different the world would be if there were more women like Loys!

Nobody mentions Adrian to me after this, and I am too proud to ask for him. I have not wronged him; I am not going to hold out the hand first. It would be infinitely braver and more generous if I did so, but then, I am still very weak and fretful.

My father sits with me a good deal, Teddy pays me daily visits, and Loys is in and out of the room all

Nurse's Years of Experience

Proves Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Best Treatment for Kidney and Stomach Troubles.

The trained nurse has even greater opportunities than the doctor himself to watch the action of medicine in specific cases.

For years the writer of this letter has been recommending the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills among her patients, and is firmly convinced that no treatment is so prompt and effective.

This is the most valuable evidence obtainable, and we believe that all who know Mrs. Duffy will appreciate it to the full, knowing that she would not recommend anything in which she had not the fullest confidence.

Mrs. Duffy, nurse, 35 Lewis street, Toronto, writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for years, and recommend them to my patients for all disorders of the kidneys, liver and stomach. In all my professional experience I have found nothing better." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

day long; but nobody mentions him, the one I am always thinking about, the one whose face I am always watching for. Very likely he has gone away, disgusted that I am so hard to win back again, so much harder than I was down at Idlemaster, in the days when I was only Audrey Luttrell, and had not a care in the world. Ah, but I am a very different person from the Audrey of that time! I have aged, and, I think, hardened, and certainly am much colder and more difficult to please! Yes, depend upon it, he has gone away. Well, I have my baby; he shall not take him from me; and I will devote my whole life to him, and try to take the place of the father he will know so little about, except what I shall tell him; and I will hide my grief so that not even Loys shall guess I feel the separation.

I made up my mind that I will not ask for him, if no one ever mentions him to me again. And, having made this resolution, I keep to it obstinately; though I wish over and over again that somebody would say something, if it be ever so little, which would give me an idea of where he is, and what he is doing. But they do not. It really seems as if they knew my vow not to speak of him, for they evidently avoid his name by common consent. I suppose they are trying to tire me out; but I am a Luttrell born, and the race was never a self-willed one!

(To be continued.)

A Millionaire's Countess Westerleigh.

CHAPTER III.

(Continued.)

"What was it?" asked Vane, putting his hand to his head. "The bridge gave way, didn't it? I seem to remember—ah, yes! that was it."

He looked up to where the fragments of the bridge ought to have been hanging, but the bridge was in its place, and apparently whole.

He stared at it; then smiled ruefully.

"Oh! I say, you know, I must be dreaming," he muttered to himself. "But—how—on—earth—did I come here?" He tried to rise, but fell back. "I must have fallen, after all," he said, half to her, half to himself. "I wonder what part gave way, and how much is broken. Perhaps I'm unshaped up altogether." Then he looked at the girl questioningly. "It was all my own fault," he said. "I remember now—you tried to warn me that the thing wasn't safe. If I wish I'd taken your advice and kept clear of it." Her delicately cut lips drew into a thin line and her eyes drooped. "Yes; it was all my own fault," Vane repeated, sitting upright and feeling his sides and arms. "Is the horse hurt, do you happen to know? But I beg your pardon; I expect you are too much upset to know anything about it."

"The horse is not much hurt or he would not graze," she answered.

Vane noticed the music in her voice—noticed, too, that there was a suggestion of refinement in the tones which was strangely inconsistent with her manner, her garb, and the wild spot in which she was sitting.

"I'm glad of that," he said. "How did you come down here?" and he looked curiously at the almost perpendicular rocks.

She pointed to the nearly indistinguishable track.

"Down there!" said Vane. "Good heavens!"

She watched him gravely, her eyes meeting his scrutiny without a waver in them; then she said, slowly: "Is your leg broken?"

Vane laughed shortly.

"I don't know, yet. Judging by my feelings, I should say that everything was broken." He got up gradually and, found that he could stand. "No, I'm all right, apparently," he said, with evident relief and satisfaction.

"We—the nag and I both—ought to have been killed; but I suppose this soft stuff saved us;" and he pressed the boggy grass upon which he had fallen.

"Yes," she said, simply. "But you struck your head;" and she pointed to a stone against which his head had hit in his descent.

Vane smiled.

"If that's all, I'm all right," he said, lightly. "I'm pretty thick-headed, thank goodness. But here am I thinking only of myself. You must have been awfully upset. It's very good of you to take so much trouble, and I'm very sorry that my stupidity should have caused you so much inconvenience."

Her eyes fell before his, and she plucked a blade of grass and put it to her lips.

"Why did you come?" she asked, lifting her eyes to his face with a sudden flash. "You were warned."

"Warned?" said he. "Oh, you mean by the landlord at the other place. Where is it—Telmore? Well, he did remark that it was a rough road, but he said nothing about the bridge being so rotten that it might give way in the middle."

"The landlord?" she repeated, with a frown. "It was not he that warned you. We sent word to you, to tell you that you came at your peril."

Vane stared at her, and put his hand to his head.

(To be continued.)

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.

9672-9671—A NEAT AND BECOMING HOME OR AFTERNOON DRESS.



Ladies' Dress with or without Chemise, with Long or Shorter Sleeve, and with Raised or Normal Waist-line.

White linen, with blue ratine for trimming and buttons and loops for decoration is here shown. The design is unique in its shaping, and will lend itself equally well for development in gingham, chambray, flannel, sponge, serge, voile, or silk. The Chemise may be omitted. The skirt has a slightly raised waistline, but may be finished at normal waistline if preferred. Ladies' Waist Pattern, 9672, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern, 9671, supply the models. The waist is cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The skirt in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 6-8 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size.

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

No.

Size.

Name.

Address in full:—

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.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills

A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold in a box, or three for \$10. Mailed to any address by The Roswell Drug Co., 225 East 14th St., New York, N.Y.

MARTIN'S LINIMENT CURES GARTS IN COWS.

Chesley Woods Manufacturers Agent.

Needham Organs,
Mason & Hamlin Organs,
Kohler Pianos,
Tonk Pianos,
Expert B Sewing Machines,
Greelman's Knitting Machines,
etc., etc.
Pianos & Organ Warerooms.

The old stand, 140 Water Street.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

10,000 VERY CHOICE CIGARS.
BROCK'S BIRD FOOD.
ROSE'S LIME JUICE.
SUNSHINE CUSTARD POWDER
BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER.
BLANC MANGE POWDER.
TINNED RABBIT.
TINNED BAKEAPPLES.
When you want a cup of appetizing TEA, get our 40c.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

"Scotia"
Six per cent Debenture Stock,
Seasoned Security,
Safe as regards Principal Invested.
Sure as regards Interest Return.
Secured by Assets valued at nearly Five Times Amount Debenture Stock Issued.
Price 98 and Interest.

F. B. McCURDY & CO.,
Members Montreal Stock Exchange.

C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager,
St. John's, Nfld.

The Surplus Earned.

In 1912 the Canadian Life earned surplus of \$1,530,667, exceeding by over \$237,000 the earnings of 1911, and by a much larger amount the earnings of any previous year. This is of importance to policyholders, for their Dividends must come from this account.

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager,
St. John's.

Prepare for the Jamming Season!

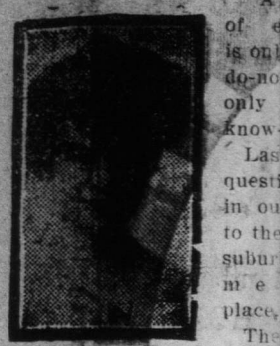
We are now showing an extra heavy quality of

Enamel Skillets,

From 46c. to 70c. each.

Also, Best English Metal and Brass Skillets, Wood Spoons, etc.

MARTIN HARDWARE CO.



I had almost settled of them when I received an acquaintance of mine, sionally so kind as to hon In her parting way me if I had decided re would live during the summer. She lifted her eyes my dear, I thought you sh going to the West Side."

"I did say so," I adm decided I liked the Heights. "You don't mean it," ex "I thought the West side ly nicer."

"But why?" I asked, lower, the car service is and nowhere in the West so much open country or view as we have at the Ho

"Oh yes," she admitted you have a good view th dear. The West Side is ex exclusive, I should think prefer it."

Being less bold with my with my pen, I didn't say ed to. That was, "My des don't care a bang either for ness or for the people w That was one of the year didn't go to the West Side.

Household N

Soiled hot-water bottles cleaned if you will rub the piece of flannel, dipped in and soaped. Then dry with cloth, and the rubber will new.

A new method of removing stains on linen is as follows: rub tomato in half and stain vigorously with the to stain will disappear when washed.

To clean chiffon, allow it a weak solution of cold, soa few minutes, after which and down without rubbing well; dry and iron with a hot iron.

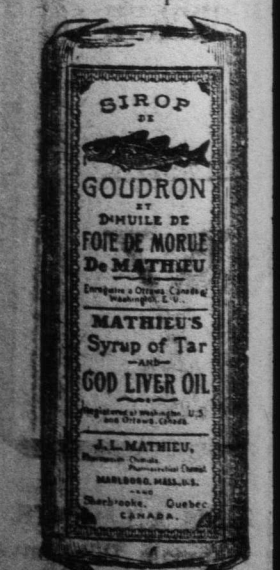
Winter boots and shoes thoroughly cleaned of dust then rubbed with olive oil, ing put away for the sun oil will prevent the leather coming dry.

To mend a zinc pipe, put a small piece on the large piece on the outside over the hole. Press water and place in the open air, feety dry. The pipe will water as good as new.

A good method of renewing vet is to let the kitchen low. Then wring a long cold water and lay it on stone. Then spread the

PERS

Wherever soothing exhausts you, of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and definitely rid you from the merits of Mathie's Here are a few proofs:



AGAINST HEADACHE
Nervine Powders which
costs per box of 18 pills

THOS. McMURDO & CO.