

Vaseline For Eruptions and Sores

Trade Mark Reg. Oxide of Zinc OINTMENT

is a reliable, easily applied remedy for eruptions, sores, eczema, etc. It should be kept in every medicine chest—in the home, and on the vessel.

START A MEDICINE CHEST with a liberal supply of Vaseline Oxide of Zinc Ointment and the other "Vaseline" preparations shown here on the lid of the chest.

Sold at all drug and general stores.



Cheesebrough Manufacturing Company, New York City
W. G. M. Shephard, Distributor, 137 McGill St., Montreal, Canada.

Sweet Eva!

CHAPTER XXXII.

"Oh, do you think that Miss Arlington means to marry Peter?" she asked.

Philip did not answer at once; his eyes wandered to the hand that wore his ring and back again to her face; his voice was rather brusque when he spoke.

"No, I never did think so," he said. She gazed at him, the colour flushing her face.

"Oh—what do you mean?" she asked at last.

Philip shrugged his shoulders.

"You asked me, and I have told you what I think. It may sound brutal, but . . . well, you know as well as I do that she can't ever have really cared for him . . . he's too young—too . . ."

Eva raised passionate eyes.

"Too much like me, I suppose, you mean?" she finished for him.

"You mean that nobody could ever care for us except for our money, is that it?" She did not wait for his reply.

"It's that," she said hoarsely, "he ought to be glad if she throws him over now and ends it; he should be glad if she doesn't marry him . . . Oh, if I could only make him understand what it means; if I could only tell him!" She stopped, afraid of her own intensity.

KEEP FIT

Never let your system get run down -- keep fit all the time

As long as you keep yourself strong and healthy, it is almost impossible to contract colds and other contagious diseases.

Don't wait until your system becomes weakened, but immediately you notice you are not feeling up to the mark, start fortifying your system against disease by taking Carnol.

These remarks apply specially to children who do not realize the importance of taking proper care of themselves.

The peculiar feature about Carnol is that, while it is a preparation containing cod liver oil, it has a delicious taste.

Carnol is the ideal preparation for all run down conditions. It is an excellent remedy for anemia, consumption and all diseases of a wasting nature, due to impaired nutrition, poor and insufficient blood supply. Carnol provides food for the nerves and food for the body. It increases weight and builds up the whole system.

Carnol is of special value in the treatment of all nervous conditions marked by depression of the vital forces and usually caused by prolonged mental strain, overwork, nervous prostration.

Carnol has proven an excellent remedy in Rickets, that common disease of ill-nourished children, and in other ailments.

Carnol is composed of that wonderful nerve tonic—glycerophosphate salts. This is commonly known the world over as "The Blood Salt." It is the best blood builder and nerve invigorator yet discovered. Carnol also contains the soluble nutritive properties of fresh beef which stimulates and nourishes the system.

In addition, there is cod liver's extract with all the nauseating, bad-tasting elements removed. Carnol is sold by your druggist, and if you can conscientiously say after you have tried it, that it hasn't done you any good, return the empty bottle to him and he will refund your money. 5-122

Philip had turned very white.

"You mean . . . you mean that it's as bad as that—being married—to me?" he asked.

Eva controlled herself with an effort; she tried to laugh.

"Well," she said shakily, "we're not very—happy—either of us—are we?"

"No."

"And I'm so fond of Peter," she went on. "I couldn't bear to see his life spoilt."

Philip laughed roughly.

"Peter will have to look after himself and get out of his troubles—the rest of us—as best he can," he said rather drearily.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Peter looked quite happy when he turned up at lunch time; Kitty had managed to get out of her engagement for the evening, he announced, and he was taking her out to dinner.

"She wants you and Phil to come, too," he said. "You will, won't you, Bonnie?" He fidgeted with his collar.

"You hardly know her at all, you know," he pleaded. "And she is so anxious for you both to come."

Eva was conscious of a little pang; of course, it was Philip whom Kitty wanted; she laughed as she turned away.

"I'll come, if you really mean it. I don't know about Philip—you'd better ask him."

Peter stared.

"He'll come if you do, surely!" he insisted.

"He may have an engagement—he knows so many people in town," Eva answered. "You'd better ask him at lunch."

Peter was a little perplexed; he had only been in the flat a few hours, but already he was beginning to wonder.

A dozen times he had found himself remembering his sister's wedding day, and the tragedy in her eyes as she clung to him for a moment before she and Philip went away.

"There's something wrong somewhere," he told himself. "What the dickens can it be?"

He found himself watching his brother-in-law curiously at lunch time; there was something about him that baffled Peter.

Philip laughed and talked enough—it wasn't that, but Peter had the curious feeling that he was an onlooker at a badly-acted play, and that neither of the actors succeeded in being convincing.

"Peter wants to take us out to dinner to-night," Eva said presently. "Will you be able to come, or have you an engagement?"

"Dinner?" Philip looked at his brother-in-law.

"I'm taking Kitty," Peter explained, flushing a little. He always felt somehow defiant when he spoke of Kitty to Philip. "She—we—thought you and Eva would come too."

"I shall be delighted."

"He only accepted when he heard that Kitty wanted him," Eva thought bitterly.

She made up her mind that she would look her very best that night—that she would outshine Kitty by every means in her power.

"What about Calligan?" Peter said suddenly. "Wasn't he coming round this evening? I know he said something about it last night. Perhaps he'll come too?"

"I'm sure he'd love to," Eva said quickly. "We'll ring him up after lunch and ask."

There was unmistakable eagerness in her voice, and both men looked at her quickly.

There was an uncomfortable misgiving in Peter's heart; a thought for which he hated himself crept into his mind.

Was Bonnie flirting with Calligan? It was about the last thing in the world he should ever have suspected her of doing, and yet, more than once since his arrival last night, the unwilling suspicion had suggested itself to him.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

"Oh, ma'am!" said Manders, in an awed voice, "you look just like a bride."

She stood on the threshold of Eva's

bedroom, her eyes wide with admiration as she gazed at her mistress.

Eva turned slowly from the long glass.

"Do I?—it is my wedding dress, you know." She touched the clinging white frock with tender fingers; she had put away so many beautiful dreams and hopes with the soft silk, and never till to-night had she found the courage to raise the lid and look at them again.

But if all came back to her with a rush now, as she stood there in the light and looked at her slender figure in the glass.

She suddenly became aware that the girl in the doorway was watching her curiously, and she roused herself from her dreaming with a start.

"Do you want me, Manders?"

"No, ma'am—at least—Mr. Denalson asked me to say that he had gone on to fetch Miss Arlington, and would you and the master please meet them. He said you would know where."

"Very well."

The door closed softly, and Eva gave a little quick sigh.

So she and Philip were to be thrust into a tete-a-tete drive after all! She hardly knew if she were glad or sorry; she gave another long look at her reflection.

The white frock suited her exquisitely; the diamond pendant, Philip had given her, gleamed on her white neck—she had dressed her hair more loosely than usual and it curled softly about her forehead and ears, giving her a very young appearance.

She wondered if Philip would recognize what dress it was she was wearing.

Calligan would notice it, she knew—and then she felt ashamed of the thought, and turned swiftly away from the glass.

She supposed Philip was ready and waiting—she opened her door and went out on to the landing, and at the same moment Philip's door opened too, and he appeared on the threshold.

He was still in his shirt-sleeves, with an expanse of shirt-front, and he held a black tie in his hand.

(To be continued.)

A Genius in Paper Mosaic.

In the Students Book room of the British Museum is to be seen a wonderful collection of Plant Mosaics, the work of Mrs. Dr. Delaney.

The Delaney Plant Mosaics were made by painting fine paper one piece upon another and are the work of Mary Granville, who was born in 1700, and who married Dr. Delaney, one-time Dean of Down. She died in 1758. During her life she gained some reputation as a portrait painter. But it is for her Plant Mosaics, made for amusement during her leisure hours, that she is famous.

Mrs. Delaney attempted to paint flowers, but was dissatisfied with her efforts and set about to copy Nature more accurately by posting coloured tissue paper on rough black sheets. To obtain the best results she often made use of paper of very delicate shades, covering the one with the other, until the desired shade was obtained. In the petals of some of the flowers in the British Museum collection hundreds of pieces of paper are used. The work is a wonderful imitation of Nature—every petal, every leaf is formed with an accuracy, a skill, which goes to show that Mrs. Delaney was a botanist as well as an artist.

The Plant Mosaics include not only specimens of well-known British plants and flowers; rare blooms from overseas are also represented. It is said that Mrs. Delaney got the models for these latter from "china" costive friends of her husband, who brought back specimens of rare plants from distant lands for her to copy. To obtain paper for her work the artist collected every bit of coloured paper she could lay hands on, and employed her friends to do the same.

The British Museum Collection consists of ten books, all carefully indexed in Mrs. Delaney's own handwriting. In one volume several specimens are missing, and in the blank spaces the artist explains that the missing mosaics were presented to Queen Charlotte, wife of King George III, who was a great admirer of the Mosaic work. Mrs. Delaney was a favourite at the Court of King George III, and was counted among Queen Charlotte's best friends.

One-fourth of Scotland Sold. (The decrease in business has been general, and the output of business in the market for Scottish estates, published in the Times, proves it in one very important section of the market. One-fourth of Scotland has changed hands since the beginning of 1919, and the total sum paid in purchases since the Armistice is estimated at 53½ millions sterling. Yet for 1921 the sales do not exceed five million pounds.)

As All Dealers. Distributor: GERALD S. DOYLE.

NOTICE!

Information leading to the whereabouts or the next of kin of the following will be thankfully received by the Department of Militia.

W. F. RENDELL, Lieut.-Col., Chief Staff Officer.

ROYAL NEWFOUNDLAND REGIMENT.

No. Rank.	Name.	Last Known Address.
4873 Pte.	Brown, Robert	Salvage Bay, B.B.
1279 Pte.	Eldridge, Richard	35 Water Street West
2560 Pte.	Foster, Raymond	31 John Street, City
2450 Pte.	Janes, Edward A.	Back Harbour, Twillingate
1631 Pte.	Mokay, Wm.	216 New Gower Street
6668 Pte.	Mitchell, Laurence	Beaver Cove, N.D.B.
5873 Pte.	Neil, Edward	Frenchman's Cove, Burgeo
5874 Pte.	Neil, Geo. W.	Frenchman's Cove, Burgeo
4283 Pte.	Raid, Wm.	14 Pergus Place, City
5643 Pte.	Raid, Leslie	Tilt Cove, N.D.B.
5857 Pte.	Saunders, Henry T.	Change Islands, Foxe
3233 Pte.	Tobin, Peter J.	54 Gower St., City
506 Pte.	Walsh, George E.	112 Bond Street, City
6889 Pte.	Wells, Wm.	Tilt Cove, N.D.B.

NEWFOUNDLAND FORESTRY CORPS.

8110 Pte.	Anderson, Wm.	Pilley's Island, N.D.B.
8028 Cpl.	Barrett, John A.	Twillingate
8248 Pte.	Bartlett, Leslie	Bishop's Falls
8489 Pte.	Beaton, Joseph	8½ Plymouth Road
8427 Pte.	Gooby, Herbert	24 Adelaide Street, City
8487 Pte.	Gordon, Thomas	71 Southside, City
8388 Pte.	Hillyer, Andrew	Winterton, T.B.
8289 Pte.	Hussey, Wm. L.	43 Cookstown Road, City
8289 Pte.	Keough, Leo	119 Duckworth Street, City
8114 Pte.	Milley, Frank	84 LeMarchant Road, City
8085 Pte.	Samson, Martin R.	Twillingate
8954 Pte.	Sellers, Edward	221 Theatre Hill, City
8263 Pte.	Tracey, Martin	Colonial Street, City
8078 Sgt.	Warr, Chas.	Grand Falls
8398 Pte.	Williams, Walter	4 Bond Street, City
8185 Pte.	Wyatt, Wm.	50 Charlton Street, City

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It is often remarked by customers, "I must try and make my old clothes do for the winter." Perhaps the winter may mean very much longer. To protect your body against our cold winds you want warm woollens. An investment in a good Suit or Overcoat may save you months of illness. Durable material, cut and moulded to your figure by expert workmanship in the garment at MAUNDER'S. Samples and self-measuring cards sent to your address.



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STEER Brothers.

Feb. 11, 1922

Why waste your beauty in the wash-tub? Let MAGICAL do the work.



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JOB'S STORES, Ltd Agents.

Fashions and Fads.

A dinner gown of black satin has wide silver-embroidered sleeves of green chiffon. Fillets, Irish crochet, Vals and Venelous are the latest predominant blouses. Cashmere scarfs showing designs of checks in dark contrasting colors are

very popular. The triangular vestee of bright crepe is a noteworthy feature of frocks of dull hue. A frock of white flannel is embroidered in red wool and worn over black satin underslip. Drapel sides and diagonal checks give many a simple frock the appearance of Fashion.