Have You Tried

Your Grocer sells it per pound.

BAIRD & CO.

WHOLESALE AGENTS ST. JOHN'S

THE Lady of the Night

Amelia Makes a Success

CHAPTER XXIII. IN DANGER.

Nora was glad enough to accept the offer, though she felt as if sleep had been banished from her eyes for ever; and she lay and battled with her misery. The wind decreased, every now and then the sails flapped against the "Anything the matter?" she inquir-

"Wind's fallin' away, and a nasty bit of a fog's creepin' up," he replied;

"but don't 'ee be narvous, lad." "I'm not in the least," said Nora, who was absolutely indifferent to the who was absolutely indifferent to the condition of the wind and the progress lad, if—if anything should happen, of the Happy Lucy, which was bearing her away from her heart's desire.

"No; I don't believe you be!" said the captain. "Pluckiest lad I iver see."

"Is there one for you."

There's not lin between fear and thee, I warrant, all the same, 'tis not a pleasant filing to be in the Bristol Channel with a fog around 'ee. It's bad enough to be in the open ocean in a fog, but you've room to move your elbows there; in this plaguey channel 'tis different; you don't know where 'ee be drifting. Moreover, there be too many other craft about; and some of 'em, steam tramps and sich like, don't care particularly much where they be going. They come tearin' along and run 'ee down before you can say Jack Robinson. Tis only a fishing smack

"Is there one for you?"
Captain Marks tossed his head impatiently.
"That don't matter," he said; "I shan't leave the Happy Lucy. We've sailed together too long for me to go and desert her when her's in trouble. Better put the hing en at once."
Nora said nothing. They stood and peered into the sign, and listened to with horrible distinctness.
Nora began to realize the peril in which they stood. She knew that she ought to feel afraid, but she was unnaturally calm. She took out the little care particularly much where they be going. They come tearin' along and run'ee down before you can say Jack Robinson. 'Tis only a fishing smack or a small coastin' vessel, and they

ears. She was going over again the scene on the beach; for how many times? Now and again she helped with the sail, and she noticed that as the day wore on Captain Marks looked about him with a gravity which just stopped short of anxiety. The wind had always entirely dropped, the boat was

BH

阿克克斯斯莱

"Why not shout?" asked Nora.

Captain Marks laughed. "Who'd hear view boat. She uttered no cry; no cry came from Captain Marks. The whole triven boat. She uttered no cry; no cry came from Captain Marks. The whole thing was done in a moment; and, opening her eyes, she saw the huge vessel gldie past and disappear.

Instinctively her hand had gone out the latter that he had refused and

or two, and again they waited, and again the vessel passed them. For hour hall after hour the silence was broken by the hideous roar of the warning sirens. mast. She heard the captain mutter-ing discontentedly, and persently she she must have fallen asleep, for suddenly she was awakened by the hor-rible noise, which seemed only a few yards away. Captain Marks was standing up at the bows waving a ship's lantern, Nora sprang to his side.

"Is it coming on to us?" she asked.
"I'm a'most afeared it is," he replied grimly. "It's right in our course; I can just see their lights. They may see

about him with a gravity which just stopped short of anxiety. The wind had almost entirely dropped, the boat was drifting and the fog was growing thicker; soon it surrounded them like a pall. Suddenly through the blanket of mist there came a shrill, hoarse of mist there came a shrill, hoarse all your life before you. I'm angry at source of the street with myself for trying to sail. ound; it was the siren of an ap- heart with myself for trying to sail across this day, but I thought the fog

Out of the Present

into the Past

T is interesting to note the excellent

preservation of some old family

residences. So well do they "fit into

the picture" that except for their architecture one

might almost imagine them the product of the present age, yet in reality they stand as silent tributes to the wise presention against decay and deterioration on the part of a former generation.

Any house that is worth building should also be worthy of preservation by means of paint. The maximum of protection is found in

"ENGLISH"

vasn't going to be much—was going o lift, and I'd promised to be back with the mail. You'll forgive me, lad? but there! I'm cryin out afore we're But there! I'm cryin' out afore we're on the breakers; it's very probable she'll veer by us as the others have done, so cheer up, lad!"

"I'm all right, Captain Marks," said Nora. "You've no right to blame your self, and I won't have you do it. I should have begged you to come; I particularly wanted to cross to-day. So you see that if there's any blame we must share it together."

"Spoke like a true seaman, my lad!" said Captain Marks. "That's the right spirit, the true blue British pluck. Put that belt on 'ee, there's a good boy. Another minute will settle it one way or t'other, for she's close upon us. She

tother, for she's close upon us. She may sight us. Pray Heaven she may.—
The belt, boy, the belt!" he shouted

Nora had made a pretence of reaching for the lifebelt. She looked over her shoulder and saw a monstrous shape, rearing like a phantom above their head. She heard Captain Marks shout, heard answering cries from the huge, hideous thing bearing down upon them. It was like some horrible, undefined demonshape, towering over them and threatening to crush them. She sprang to Captain Marks and laid her hand upon his arm.

"It's here; it's here!" she cried.

The captain caught her hand and wrung it, and before his fingers had relinquished hers she heard a crash, and the sound of ripping timbers, mingled with yells and curses from the destroying vessel above them. The

wonder what's her course now, and where we be ezackly lying?"

"Why not shout?" asked Nora.
Captain Marks laughed. "Who'd hear un?" he asked. "Our voices wouldn't arry a hundred. "Our voices wouldn't arry a hundred."

They waited; the hooting of the siren came closer, then the vessel as instinctively she gripped it. For a siren came closer, then the vessel as instinctively she gripped it. passed them on the port side.
"There goes number one, thank the goodness!" he remarked; "but here comes another. Listen!"
Nora heard the siren after a minute hold on the belt tightened, she closed her eyes, and so floated alone through knew that to faint was to die. Her hold on the belt tightened, she closed her eyes, and so floated alone through

CHAPTER XXIV.

SAVED.

The change of temperature, for the water was rather cold, helped Nora in her battle with unconsciousness. Drowning may be an easy death, but the time preceding it, when the victim is fighting for life, is anything but pleasant. A few minutes before Nora had felt convinced that death had no terrors for her; but now, as she floated through the fog, the desire for life returned, and she began to reckon up returned, and she began to reckon up water again, and, looking round, she her chances. But her first thought was saw a barque coming straight towards

her chances. But her first thought was of Captain Marks.

She raised herself on the belt as high as she could, and called to him; but her faint voice seemed, to her own ears, to travel a few feet only, and no response came. She could swim like a fish, and at first she thought of leaving the belt and swimming round in search of him; but great as was her desire to do so, she knew that it would be a well-nigh hopeless quest. If he had managed to get hold of a portion of the boat, he would be drifting in the same direction as herself; their only chance seemed to lie in the lifting of the fog and their being picked up by some passing vessel. She longed now seemed to lie in the lifting of the fog and their being picked up by some passing vessel. She longed now seemed to lie in the lifting of the fog and their being picked up by some passing vessel. She longed now seemed to lie in the lifting of the fog and their being picked up by some passing vessel. She longed now seemed to lie in the lifting of the fog and their being picked up by some passing vessel. She longed now longer the lower longer to the coming straight towards her.

She sprang to her feet, waved her arms, and shouted; but she sank down again, overcome by exhauston, and lay huddled up, gazing with staring eyes at the approaching vessel. She saw that the bow was crowded with men, that the captain on the bridge was directing the lowering of a boat, and the men who were engaged in it were working with franks speed; and the the was the proaching vessel. She saw that the bow was crowded with men, that the captain on the bridge was directing the lowering of a boat, and the the was the arms, and shouted; but she samk down again, overcome by exhauston, and lay huddled up, gazing with staring eyes at the approaching vessel. She saw that the bow was crowded with men, that the captain on the bridge was directing the lowering of a boat, and the the captain on the bridge was the approaching vessel. She saw ther arms, and shouted; but she saw as ar que to men, and shou some passing vessel. She longed now to hear the sound of a siren, and would have cheerfully accepted the risk of

ought to feel afraid, but she was unnaturally calm. She took out the little
of a small coastin' vessel, and they
thinks they don's signify. But there,
the alarming of yee, lad. Come and
ate a bit of bacon and have a sup of
coffee."

Nora helped him cook the meal, and
she succeeded in eating a little. She
listened to Captain Marks' sea stories
that is, she listened with half her
ears. She was going over again the
scene on the beach; for how
scene on Captain Marks' looked
about him with a gravity which just
stopped short of anxiety. The wind had

ought to feel afraid, but she was unnaturally calm. She took out the little
cannas bag containing the money Hod
say the money Hod
sea had paid her, and, slipping it into
the breast pocket of Captain Marks'
please take care of that for me."

It is doubtful whether he was aware
of her action or heard her, for he took
no notice. Presently he turned to her
with an expression of compunction
and self-reproach on his horiest, weawithers no notice that as the
day wore on Captain Marks looked
about him with a gravity which just
stopped short of anxiety. The wind had

out a bit of bacon and have a sup of
coffee."

Type done a main cruel thing for
'ee, lad,'' he said gravely. "You ought
to feel afraid, but she was unhat maturally calm. She took out the little
have cheerfully accepted the risk of
being run down; for anything was betliate that horrible solihave cheerfully accepted the risk of
being run down; for anything was betliate that horrible solihave therefully accepted the risk of
being run down; for anything was betliate the risk of
being run down; for anything was betliate the sould on gray hour that horrible solihave cheerfully accepted the risk of
being run down; for anything was betliate the risk of being run down; for anything was betlate the risk of
being run down; for anything was betlate the sould be risk of the risk of
being run

like a grotesque panorame.

She thought of Eliot, and wished poignantly that she had summoned up courage to wish him good-bye. Would the sheet of the state of th he be grieved at the loss of her? Would he think regretfully of the boy Cyril, or would he be too absorbed in his ill-fated love of Nora Ryall to remember the boy she had personated? Suddenly she was roused from thi

state of coma by striking with her foot some object which had floated towards here for a moment she shuddered and closed her eyes, overwhelmed by the dread that it might be the dead body of Captain Marks; but, on looking, she saw that it was a part of the deck and a spar of the Happy Lucy. Her heart rose, for she swiftly argued that the captain might also have come within reach of a remnant of the ill-fated boat. With difficulty, she got hold of the wreckage and dragged herself on top of it, and lay there panting, but full of gratitude to the Providence which had thus far favoured her. Fortunately the sea was calm, and she could lie extended, holding on by a ring-bolt, in comparative safety and

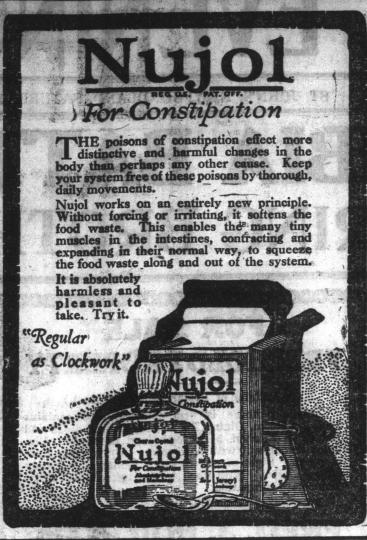
comfort; but she knew how quickly the wind and waves rise in the Bristol Channel, and that, at any moment the calmness of the sea might be broken, and she would be in danger of being washed off the shallow deck. She had no watch, there were no signs by which she could tell the time; but, the air growing cooler, she judged that evening was setting in, and that before her lay the dismal prospect of spending the night alone and in peril, drifting in a channel which is often crowded with vessels as reckless as that which had run them down.

She had the greatest desire to sleep, and she shivered with cold; her limbs felt dead and useless, but her head burnt as if with fever, while her eyes marted with an almost intolerable

Gradually a horrible depression crept over her; she began to wish that death, which seemed inevitable, would come at once and relieve her of the errible suspense.

She was in the throes of this des-She was in the throes of this despair when she became conscious of a stirring in the air; the wind was rising; it rose slowly, and slowly the fog began to move. She drew herself into a sitting posture, and looked eagerly round her; she could see for some distance now, but she saw nothing but the unbroken expanse of water; there was no sight of Captain Marks. Her heart sank, a lump came into her throat, and the tears ran down her cheeks; she wished, if he were dead, that she had died with him, her hand in his.

Unknown to Nora, the tide had bee on the turn for some little time, and she had drifted out of the course taken



by the vessels going up and down the channel. Once, as she was peering round, half-blinded, she saw a small sailing vessel scudding before the newly-risen wind; but it was too far off for her to half it, for the people on heard to see her and it had gone her

EdSar O. Guest

Fashions and Fads.

HERE'S MY SUCCESS.

The children running gladly up to simple street of friendship, not a great way,
A bird house and its tenants in a

Here's my success—the kettle singing

gayly, The living room alive with songs place to fill that needs my presence daily, The children growing stronger year by year.

Here's my success-not fame or high A little home where laughter oft is happy table-there's a glorious mis-A meal that's flavored with the

Here's my success—a glad wife at the doorway, Rest and contentment when the day is done: And though you find life's splendors lining your way Here loving lips tell me my battle's

won. of the ground.

When Choosing the Material

for a washable Frock for the

MOTHER naturally thinks of the possibilities of the fabric

shrinking in the wash. It is

therefore a relief to her to know

that the fabric will not shrink

or loca its charm if Lux is used

Durability, charm of colour, quality of texture, the freshness of newness—these

are preserved to all good fabrics washed

with Lux. A packet of Lux-a bowl

of warm water—and dainty hands can cleanse delightful fabrics

in a delightfully easy manner.

The beautiful pure Lux flakes are whisked into a creamy, bubbly lather in an instant. Gently squeeze this cleansing foam through and through the soiled texture—then

rinse in clean water and hang to dry. Lux cannot harm a silken thread. It coaxes rather

than forces the dirt from

ackets (two sizes) may obtained everywhere.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND.

FOR DAINTY FABRICS

growing child-

for its cleansing.



CORNS

The Feast of

Weeks of Shabuoth.

this historical feature of the Feast of Weeks as a service of dedication of

the Jew to the covenant imposed by his Jewish ancestry on him, to be the teacher and exemplar of the law of love unto humanity.

By means of this symbolization and idealization of the Shabuoth festival Reform Congregations have utilized it.

Reform Congregations have utilized it as the Confirmation Day wherein the young men and women pledge them-

young men and women predict the covenant of their fathers and to exemplify in their lives and conduct the spirit of justice and humanity to which they

have been called by reason of their

Confirmation Day has a further significance for the children. It marks

the culmination of the instruction, which they have received in the religious school, in the tenets of their faith and in the Bible and other Jew-

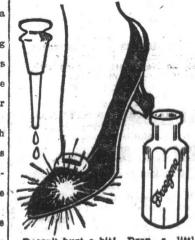
join with parents in exchanging greetings of felicitation on this event-

school and now qualified to assume

the responsibilities of congregational

ish history and literature.

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Sydney and Newfoundland is begin-ning to "pick up," and every trip of the steamer Kyle to and from the shortly you lift it right off with fin-

gers. Truly! A smart cape has pointed panels at "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient vent of real summer weather, it is spun are used in combination for the sides, which extend within an inch to remove every hard corn, soft corn, expected the influx of summer visitors or corn between the toes, and the not exceed the number who emoyed callusses, without soreness or irrita-

Poll Taxpayers' Revolt.

At the beginning of the reign of Richard II., money being required for Richard II., money being required for prosecuting the war with France and Scotland, it was imposed in the form of a pool-tax, which ranged at first from £6 13s. 4d. per head, and in the following year from 12d. to £1 for every person above fitten. The inwith which it was collected, excited tuce. great discontent, and ultimately led to a revolt of the peasants in Essex and Kent, which spread westward to Winchester, and northward to Scarborough. The leaders were Wat Tyler, and Jack Straw, a priest. The claims of the lower orders were encouraged by the preaching of John Ball, also a priest, who spread abroad the doctrine by the preaching of John Bath, also a priest, who spread abroad the doctrine that all men were born equal, and had equal rights. He took as his text: "When Adam delved and Live span, who was then the gentleman?" Swarming in large numbers to London, they sacked the private dwellings, burned the prisons, and slew many of the honest Flemish clothiers. The King met them at Mile End, and granted their demands, which were "that slavery should be abolished, that the rent of good land should be fourpence an acre, that all should have liberty to buy and sell in fairs or markets, and that all ast offenses should be pardoned." But the charters were no sooner scaled than the riots began again, and several murders were committed. On the next day, June 13, 1381, Richard, held a conference in Smithfield with Tyler, who was followed by 200,000 men. The rebel leader, happening to lay his hand on his dagger, was cut down by Walwerth, the Lord Mayor and as he hand on his dagger, was cut down by Walworth, the Lord Mayor, and as he lay on the ground he was killed by one of the King's knights. This had a great effect on the crowd, and the rebellion was, therefore, soon over.

Mr. Stephen Maddox has placed on Middle Pond a fine Sail Boat and also a Motor Boat for the accommodation of the sporting public during the summer season. He has also a fine house for their use. Reasonable rates charged. This is one of the best places in Newfoundland to visit.

Winard's Liniment Lumberman's



What Will It Be?

The deling out of pauper relief will do nothing toward advancement, it is only an artificial existence and should only be resorted to in extreme cases -the effect is most unfavorable in the formation of habits of thrift and in-

iustry. The Government wish to grappie with their financial difficulties, consequently one of their first acts is to vants, yet they exempt all clergymen from the income tax. Behold the The civil servants are paid officials and in nearly all cases must stand up for the Government, whether they like it or not. The clergy are practically independent, have influence, their approbation must be

Confirmation services are followed by a reception at the home of the confirmands or in the religious schools where friends and relatives join with parents in exchanging greetings of felicitation on this event-ful epoch in the lives of the boys and girls graduated from the religious school and now qualified to assume of almost sheer exhaustion as to-day political dividends must be secured. Regarding the "cut" in civil servants salaries, there is not much to cut, the country at large will not profit greatly thereby, but if the Government, our "business government," our heroic Government, our fancy Government wish to do things in a good systematic way-to give the greatest benefit to the greatest number for the greatest good of all, then out off the Educations al frills, which are a dead drag at present, then plug other leaks in the responsible chest.

Let no man be deceived, if our industries are responsed to the control of the control of

dustries are not placed on a sound, far-seeing basis, our resources en-couraged and advertied, then New-foundland must sink beneath the yoke of extreme taxation.

If there is nothing radically wrong then, we shall be moving out of the mire of depression during the next four months. We shall see. The past year has been a stringle the present is no brighter and the future.

—What Will it Be?—Trinity Enter-

Revival of Traffic To and From Nfld.

ancient colony she carries a quota. Last week marked the first gers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of first of the season, and with the adthe beauty spots and great game country in pre-war days. This morning the Kyle brought 60 passengers and docked at the terminus about 5 o'clock. Among the freight were 53 large cases of fresh salmon, which were forwards ed by express on the west-bound trip. -North Sydney Herald, June 7.

every person above fifteen. The inequality of the tax, and the insolence wich fashion, and serve on crisp let-

, FREE TO

Let Me Prove This Free.

and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letter testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether you case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is cocasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live — no matter what your age or occupation — if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly.

I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of olntments, salves, and other local applications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method plications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.

This liberal offer of free treatment is too important for you to neglect a single day. Write new Sendaro money. Simply mail the coupon — but do this now—TODAY.

Free Pile Remedy

The formula (70% Brandram's Genuine B.B. White Lead and 30% Pure White Zinc) produces a paint with a fine, smooth surface that does not crack, chip or peel and a surface protecting film that will Investigate B-H "English" paint—you'll find most Canadians use it because of its economy and lasting qualities. A trial will make you a convinced adherent to this brand that goes so far and lasts FOR SALE BY BUNETHE BEOTHERS, LID., ANDRAGOSENDES