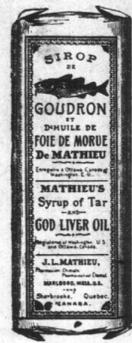


CHRONIC BRONCHITIS

Cannot be cured with ordinary soothing syrups. The disease must be attacked at the root to eradicate the irritation of the lungs, heal the wounds and strengthen the respiratory organs. The composition of

MATHIEU'S SYRUP
of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other Medicinal Extracts marks it amongst all other remedies as the true specific for the diseases of the throat, the bronchial tubes and the lungs. Here are a few conclusive proofs:



THOMPSON, N.S., Feb. 29, '06.
Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.

Dear Sirs,—Yours of the 27th to hand re Mathieu's Cough Syrup, and would say it gives the best results of any cough syrup we have ever handled. The medicine is all right.

Yours truly,
ARMOUR & MATTINSON.

Port Hawkesbury, C.B., Apr. 3, '06.
Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.

Dear Sirs,—I rec'd yours of the 27th ult. asking about Mathieu's Syrup. It is an excellent medicine for coughs, cold and consumption. Please send me another lot of 2 doz. bottles with samples. Enclosed find \$3.00 the amount of my bill.

Yours truly,
A. F. DICKSON.

SPRINGHILL, N.S., April 4.
Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.

Dear Sirs,—In reference to your inquiry as to the selling qualities of Mathieu's Syrup, we might say that it is of no use whatever for us to keep any other Cough Medicine in stock. When you first began to sell it here, the Druggists did not handle it, and now every Druggist in town has it, and we are sure they find it ready sale for it. Mathieu's Syrup is sold by at least 18 dealers in Springhill. FERRIS & PEEL.

AGAINST HEADACHE there is no remedy so active as **Mathieu's Nerve Powders** which contain no opium, morphine or chloral. 25 cts. per box of 18 powders.

J. L. MATHIEU CO., Sherbrooke, Can.
705, McMurdo & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

Tale of Mystery

CHAPTER XXIV.

CONCLUSION.

Tom Cheriton saw the prudence of this step, and after a little conference with Mrs. Markham entrusted the paper to her, telling her exactly what to do in the event of the man giving any signs of willingness to make such an act of tardy reparation. Sir Edmund Landale was also told; and as he was a magistrate, he promised to remain close by until the man's end, so as to take his depositions if possible.

This was what Tom Cheriton had had in his thoughts when bidding Dessie good-bye; but she knew nothing of it, and spent the two or three days that followed the events at St. John's Wood in trying to plan out what her future was likely to be. She began to do a little work again, and soon commenced to think she would be able to slip back into the old groove, now that the terror which de Montalt had caused was removed. She was a good deal puzzled what to do with the rubies. She had put them back in the safe with the papers, and now that their full history was known, was anxious to restore them. But she left her decision over until she should have an opportunity of consulting Cheriton; and the thought that now she could do this, because there was no longer even a vestige of concealment between them, was very pleasant.

She could not marry him, of course. Her decision was firm on that point; very firm and resolute indeed. But the remembrance of his last words, that he would make her change that decision, was nevertheless very sweet and grateful to her. It would be delightful to have him as a friend—a dear, intimate, close, sympathetic friend, to whom she could turn in any moments of trouble or worry, and make sure of getting sound advice and comfort.

There would come a time when he would marry, of course, and she was shrewd enough to foresee that that might spell separation. Wives don't care to take to their hearts their husband's old friends. But he might marry a woman who would have sense enough to—and when she reached

In Dread of 'Something'

You can scarcely tell what it may be Hysteria, Insanity, Nervous Collapse.

You can only throw off this depression when the nerve cells are restored to health by such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Your digestive system has failed to supply proper nourishment to the nerves, and you are compelled to seek aid from other sources.

It will take some patience and persistent treatment, but there is no way by which you can so certainly restore health and vigor as by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The best time to restore the nervous system is long before such a critical condition is reached. Such symptoms as sleeplessness, headaches, nervous indigestion, muscular weakness, loss of energy, failure of memory and power of concentration, irritability and discouragement tell of a failure of the nervous system and warn you of the approach of serious trouble. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

that point, Dessie generally left the reverie to take care of itself, and with a reflection that in any case the marriage could not be yet, she would turn to do some practical work, consoling herself with the thought that at any rate would progress.

Just at that juncture the proofs of one of her stories began to pour in upon her, and one or two commissions for articles and short stories came. She was thus kept very busy, and the days slipped away until she was one day aroused to the fact that a whole week had passed, and not a line or message had come from Tom Cheriton. It was of course, quite right and proper that it should be so, she told herself, as she had of her own accord broken of the engagement; but still—it was a little disappointing, and the letterless breakfast on the eighth morning was very tasteless and insipid and quite unappetising. But she shook off her depression and set to work after breakfast with a will.

She had not done much, however, when she was interrupted by the sound of footsteps running quickly up the staircase. They had a very familiar sound; so much so, indeed, that before they reached the door, a great light of expectant pleasure had filled her eyes, and she turned round with a face that was beaming with joy. But she recollected herself in time, and the light out of her eyes turned back to her work and went on writing, so busy occupied and deeply buried in her subject that when the knock came on the panel she cried, "Come in," in a pre-occupied, routine tone, and did not even raise her head from the table.

"Put whatever it is down on the table," she said, not turning her head, though her eyes were dancing with light.

A loud thump, as of something set noisily down, a louder opening and slamming to of the door, and then silence.

Dessie's heart gave a little throb when the door slammed; but she would not look round. She waited and listened, and with a laugh said aloud:

"Strange, that messenger seems to have taken off his feet to go downstairs without making a noise"; and she pushed her chair back as if to get up.

But before she could do so, there was a hearty laugh, one that she knew well, and a pair of arms were round her, taking possession of her with a natural masterfulness that evidenced long practice.

"Oh, it's you," she cried. "But messengers, even if they lose their feet, mustn't lose their heads in this way. This is wrong, Tom. And I can't allow it. I'm very angry."

"I know it's wrong, Dess, but there's nobody to tell about it; and really I am a messenger, a porter, or what you like this morning. I've

come to deliver something, though I couldn't put it on the table."

"What is it?" she asked, not quite so innocent and ingenuous as she seemed, for she had been thinking much about the next kiss that he had promised.

"It's this," and he gave her the kiss. "And now for the change of decision and your supreme humiliation."

"Really?" she asked, not looking bit humiliated or ashamed, but quite radiant.

"Really?" he answered; and then in her delight she kissed him; she couldn't help it. She was so pleased to see him. He had been away a whole week, and she had to scold him for that, so that she must just give him one kiss first—only as a friend.

"And now sweetheart, having settled our preliminaries and mutually recognised our credentials, to business." He laughed again, stole another kiss, and then sat down again.

"Why haven't I had a line from you all this week?" he asked.

"Why haven't I heard from you, you mean," was the answering question.

"I've been waiting. I couldn't write to an obstinate young woman who positively refused to have anything more to do with me. But I've done better than write to you—I've settled everything, and actually got my uncle's consent."

"Consent to what?" asked Dessie, smiling, colouring, and looking down.

"If you affect that innocence again I'll kiss you and rumple your hair," he said, laughing. "What should he consent to but our marriage?"

"I told you that was impossible, Tom." She was serious now.

"I know you did, and I laughed at you for it. So I do now. But our talk mustn't be all laugh. There's a smirch of blood and a touch of death about the thing that are anything but mirthful. The fellow's dead; died last night. Landale wired for me to come up yesterday."

"Why wasn't I told? I could have gone to poor Dora."

"You can go to her in a few minutes. It was only late at night; and Mrs. Markham is in bed utterly fagged out and done for. She's better asleep for some hours yet. She's taken this thing very badly. When I saw her last night she seemed almost in a state of collapse. But she has done splendidly for us. She got the man to tell the whole truth and to swear to it as a deposition before Landale a J. P."

"He murdered the Indian himself—Mauwand, or whatever his name was—and contrived to put the blame on to your sister. 'It an ugly story,' said Cheriton, grimly, 'and there's no need to dwell on the details of it. The statement clears up the mystery and no more will be heard of it—so far as your sister is concerned.'"

Dessie had paled a little in her eagerness and uncertainty; but as she looked into her companion's eyes, with the knowledge that now all bar between them was really swept away, her eyes began to brighten and her cheeks to flush, and love bore down all other emotions.

"And what about that decision now?" he asked, reading her thoughts easily enough, and smiling.

"Ah, how glad I am!" she burst out, half hysterically, while the tears of sheer gladness stood in her eyes as she hid her blushes on his breast.

There was a long silence, which neither cared to break.

Tells Others His Secret

Wants them to know how he was cured of itching, protruding piles by **DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.**

Doctors usually recommend the knife as the only cure for piles. They overlook the risk, the expense and the suffering of mind and body entailed in a surgical operation. Dr. Chase's Ointment will bring relief quickly and will cure thoroughly if you will but persist.

Mr. A. Honington, 52 Bronson Place, Montreal, Que., writes:—"I cannot help praising Dr. Chase's Ointment as I suffered many years with itching and protruding piles, and was cured by this ointment. I became tired of the efforts of the best specialists to cure me, and hearing of Dr. Chase's Ointment, just as I had of hundreds of other medicines began its use. Oh, my great joy, at the very start the sharp pains left me and I was gradually cured. I hope that every sufferer will follow my example with the same success."

Every form of piles or hemorrhoids is cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

"One act of justice we must do," said Cheriton, at length. "Give Landale credit for the change in him. He has behaved splendidly in this, and I am sure is mightily sorry for his part. That night's work scared him beyond all description."

"If he will only leave me alone I'll be thankful enough to him," said Dessie, quickly.

"He has done well in this child, and I believe in him now. So must you."

"I hear him no malice. He was more duped than knave. But I can't say I have, or ever can have, any other feeling toward him than a desire never to set eyes on him again."

"There'll be no chance of that, for some time at least—he's going out to the Colonies for a long trip."

"And now, what about the jewels—the Rohlkund Rubies? How am I to get rid of them? I am afraid of them, Tom. Their whole history is evil and bloodstained."

"Well, I've thought of that, too; and shall try to find a small counterpoise. We'll give them up to their rightful owners; but we'll get the reward that was offered and we'll give it to a hospital for a Dessie Merrion Ward."

"That thought pleased the girl, and she smiled; then mindful of her friend, she said:

"I must go to Dora now, Tom; she may want help."

"In one minute. You've only three things to do first: to say when you will come down to the Smoke-hole and quiet the impatience of a convalescent but irritable invalid, fix a date when you will make the last change in your name, and—give me a kiss to seal the two contracts."

She smiled again at this, and blushed much more deeply than before, and seeing it, he took her in his arms that she might have time to recover her self-possession.

And when he let her out again, both the contracts had been agreed to and sealed with many seals.

THE END.

White Woman in Africa

4,000 Miles to Visit Grave of Explorer.

Miss Olive MacLeod, daughter of Sir Reginald MacLeod, late Permanent Under-Secretary for Scotland, reached England yesterday from Central Africa, where she has accomplished a tour of close upon 4,000 miles into the barely known regions of the interior. This great journey was made with the private object of visiting the spot at Maifoni where Lieutenant Boyd Alexander, the explorer, to whom Miss MacLeod was engaged, lies buried. Miss MacLeod left England in August last.

For six months Miss MacLeod, with her companions, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Talbot, journeyed in a land where a white woman had not before penetrated; and during four months the route was in a region new even to Englishmen. Much of the time they made their way on foot along the scarcely traceable native tracks through the bush.

MACLEOD FALLS.

Miss MacLeod in a statement given to this journal yesterday said: "French Ubangi was reached in October last, and after a great expedition by the Lam'do at Lere, a successful attempt was made to find the falls on the Mao Kabi which by the testimony of French officials and natives had never been actually seen before. After this success the French authorities asked permission to name the falls 'Les Chutes MacLeod.' At Lake Chad an excursion was made to the north to visit the extraordinarily picturesque rocks of Had-el-Hamis, which are venerated for hundreds of miles around and even at Mecca as the spot on which Noah's Ark rested. Though the natives declared it an impossible feat, we climbed the highest peak. Lake Chad was crossed in canoes, and it took eight days, of which five were spent without a sight of land."

Among the things Miss MacLeod has brought back are two little lion cubs, which were three months old when they were given to her as a present. On the journey these lions refused to be led and had to be carried by natives, having a far easier time that the travellers. Miss MacLeod wanted to bring them back to her home near Maidstone, but by the time the Nile was reached they had grown too large for park companions, and were transferred to the Zoological Gardens. She has also obtained a unique collection of native house curios and weapons, with detailed drawings of the inside of strange native dwellings, and samples of primitive art.

Color is the prevailing note of the latest gowns and hats. With the advent of hot weather, it is likely that white will again assume prominence, but at present it is quite in the background.

Yellings of fine thread woven in spider webs and trailing leaves are fashionable at the present moment. For those who dislike the patterns yellings there are those of heavy thread in large meshes.

ASK FOR MINARD'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.



I'm the Cream of the West Miller, and I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll guarantee your next batch of bread

I WILL guarantee it to rise away up out of the pans, and make as delicious bread as you ever tasted. The loaves will be the biggest and most wholesome you ever baked with the same amount of flour. I'll guarantee it or you get back the money you paid for the flour! Now see:

Go to your grocer and buy a barrel of Cream of the West Flour. Take it home and bake it up.

Give it a trial.

Give it a couple of trials. Your oven or yeast might not be just right the first time.

Now when you give it a fair trial, if you honestly feel that you have not

had splendid satisfaction with Cream of the West Flour, return the unused portion of barrel and get your money back.

Just tell the store man your bread didn't come out right and you want your money back as guaranteed.

It's not the grocery man who loses. It doesn't come out of his pocket. It is the Campbell Milling Company, Limited, of Toronto, who pay, and they are satisfied to pay if you'll be satisfied to try Cream of the West Flour.

Ask your store-keeper about this guarantee. He knows. He will tell you. Try a barrel.

Cream of West Flour
The hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

Guarantee

WE hereby affirm and declare that Cream of the West Flour is a superior bread flour, and as such is subject to our absolute guarantee of money back if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Any dealer is hereby authorized to return price paid by customer on return of unused portion of barrel if flour is not as represented.

The Campbell Milling Company, Limited, Toronto.
ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, PRESIDENT.

R. G. ASH & Co., St. John's, Wholesale Distributors.

Fads and Fashions.

Drop bands of filet or point Venise at the hem of a lingerie gown will raise it indubitably from the passe to a model of this season's style.

The short coat with the high half belt in the back controlling a little fullness should be avoided by all save those with an erect slender figure.

Crepe meteor, charmeuse, messaline and changeable and glace silks are all used as foundations for the frock of chiffon, voile and marquisette.

Roses, roses everywhere. They are placed on large and small hats, and are bunched in wreaths, quills, rosettes or scattered over the straw and fabric.

There is a strong effort on the part of several of the best designers to introduce gowns of the Louis XVI period and also the early Victorian styles.

The new belts have deep points

A YOUTH who much money amassed
Was asked how he saved it so fast.
"With Polo I choose
To shine my own shoes."
He said; "that makes my dimes last."

POLO SHOE POLISH

IT'S no trouble to shine your own shoes if you use Polo. You merely dab on the polish and give it a few rubs—presto, a shine!

Ask your grocer or shoeman for Polo—the polish in the BIG box—black or tan. The tan both cleans and polishes. 15

"Good for Leather—Stands the Weather"

10c

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY

THERAPION

This successful and highly popular remedy is employed in the Continental Hospitals by Koelliker, Koush, Joubert, Veysseux, and others, and is the desiderata to be sought in a medicine of the kind and surpasses everything hitherto employed.

THERAPION No. 1 maintains its world-renowned and excellent reputation for derangements of the kidneys and bladder, pains in the back, and kindred ailments, affording prompt relief where other well-tried remedies have been powerless.

THERAPION No. 2 for impurity of the blood, scurfy, pimples, spots, blotches, pains and swellings of the joints, rheumatism, and all diseases for which it has been too much a fashion to employ mercury, arsenic, nuxia, &c., to the destruction of sufferer's health and ruin of life. This preparation purifies the blood system through the kidneys, and thoroughly eliminates every poisonous matter from the body.

THERAPION No. 3 for exhaustion, sleeplessness, and all the ailments arising from nervous debility, nervousness, &c. It possesses surprising power in restoring strength and vigor to those suffering from the enervating influences of long residence in a hot or unhealthy climate.

THERAPION is sold by all Chemists and Merchants throughout the World. Price in England 2/6 & 4/6. In ordering state which of the three numbers is required and enclose above Trade Mark, which is a fac-simile of the "THERAPION" as it appears on British Government Stamp in white letters, set in red ground, affixed to every package by order of His Majesty's High Commissioners, and without which it is a fake.

Therapion may now also be obtained in Druce's (Tasteless) form.

Running from the front toward the back, and almost encircling the figure. Simple metal buckles are used with these belts.

Laces of every variety are used with these belts. Laces of every variety are used extensively, especially on gowns of chiffon, gauze and voile union. They are sometimes dyed to match the color of the gown.

On the new gowns of plain black silk or satin the corsage turns back in front into wide revers faced with any strong color—emerald green, bright red or flame color.

A nice skirt for a tailored costume has two lines of buttons, closing with real buttonholes. One is on the left side of the front; the other—on the right side of the back.

King's Durbar

Enormous Baronial Fire Built in Canvas

Although King George's tent during his stay in the Durbar, it must not be thought that the tent will be the white canvas ones associated with the tropics.

The London Mirror says some details of how the tent in India will be fitted. The Durbar tents are sturdy, splendid, and the rather, range of tent only fitting be on a scale to impress even those of the magnificence of the India rajahs and chiefs.

A kind of temporary villon will be built containing large number of the most

THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia's Ham's Vegetable Compound

Belleville, Ont.—"I was worn out from a fever that I concluded to try Lydia's Ham's Vegetable Compound. I am so strong that I can do my work as well as I can do my own housework."



and I am exceedingly grateful to your kind letters, as I certainly publish this any time I can. Mrs. ALBERT WICKETT, Ontario, Canada.

Women everywhere should know that there is no other remedy to medicine that will cure this—Inflammation, the Pinkham's Vegetable Compound from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been the best remedy for women from the worst form of this—Inflammation, displacements, fibroid tumors, leucorrhoea, nervous prostration.

If you want special advice, write to Mrs. Pinkham. It is free and always