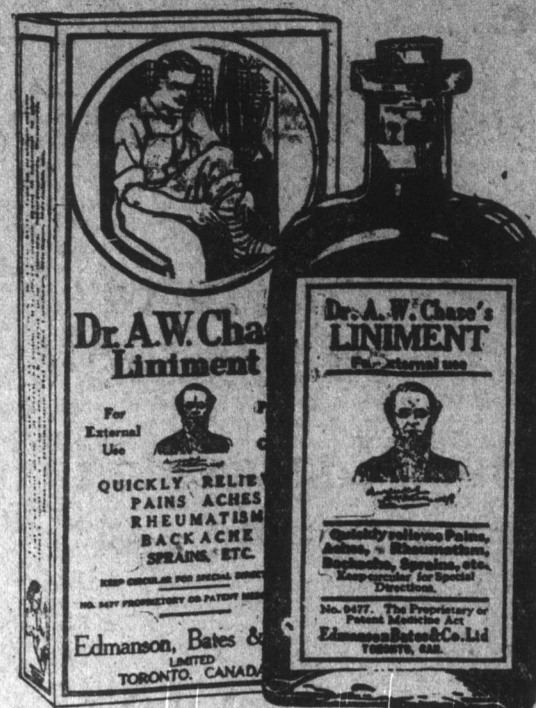


Banish Pain from Your Home By Always Keeping on Hand

Dr. Chase's Liniment



This liniment is the result of much thought and experimenting on the part of Dr. A. W. Chase in his long and successful practice as a physician. He considered it the most effective liniment he ever used and endorsed it by giving it his name.

Referring to this liniment Dr. Chase writes:—

"I freed myself of two severe attacks of rheumatism by its use, first in the knee and last in the shoulder, three years after. It is hard to think of anything which it has not relieved in the way of sprains, bruises, cuts, wounds, rheumatism, weak aching back, reducing swelling, etc."

Gerald S. Doyle—Distributor.

The Chevalier of the Maison Rouge.

One February evening in the year 1791, when the murmurs of the revolutionary storm that was about to blow over Paris was growing daily louder and more ominous, a man of striking and mysterious appearance might have been seen approaching the precincts of the Tuilleries with swift and stealthy strides. He roughly thrust aside the guard on duty who demanded his business, attempted to bar his passage. "I am in the King's palace," he exclaimed, in tones of extreme hauteur. "I have a right to be here, and the King alone can forbid my entrance."

"Knights of the Dagger."

Striding swiftly along a dark and narrow corridor, he tapped at the door of a small apartment at its extremity. The door was immediately opened. The mysterious visitor hastened into the room, and flinging aside his cloak, displayed to the view a belt hung with a brace of pistols and a sinister looking dagger. "Well, Rougerville, how now? What news do you bring?" asked the occupant of the room. "The news is bad indeed," replied the new-comer, who was none other than the Chevalier Gouze de Rougerville, one of those fanatics devoted to the royal cause who had sworn to save the King, if necessary, in spite of himself, and had founded the secret society known as "Knights of the Dagger." To-night he meant to make his plans known to the King and Queen. A few moments later, by the faint flickering light of a candle, two shadowy forms reached the door of the King's private apartment. They gave a low tap.

A Gunpowder Plot.

The door opened, giving access to a dimly-lighted room in which were seated Louis XVI, and Marie Antoinette. The countenances of both betokened the deepest dejection. The Queen bade the two men be seated, and then, speaking very simply, she said, "What is it you suggest we should do, M. de Rougerville?" Rougerville, overcome by a sudden access of emotion, was silent for a moment, then, regaining the mastery over his feelings, he proceeded eagerly to unfold his plan. He would assume a peasant's disguise and present himself, at the door of the Assembly, pushing before him on a barrow a cask decorated with tricolor ribbons, ostensibly as an offering to his country. Such occurrences were far too common to excite the least suspicion. Then when he had wheeled his barrow with its innocent-looking tribute, he would set light to a fuse communicating with the interior of the cask, which was to contain not bullion but gunpowder. An appalling explosion would follow, reducing to dust the chamber and all its occupants. Taking advantage of the confusion and panic that would inevitably ensue, the royal family were to hurry to Saint Cloud. That would spell the end of the Revolution, and he, Rougerville, would deem himself but too happy to sacrifice his life for the sake of his country and his King.

Marie Antoinette extended her hand to Rougerville, who bent over it and kissed it with ecstatic fervor. Then, very calmly but very firmly, she replied, "We are deeply touched, the King and I, by the proof of heroic devotion which you offer us, but we cannot consent to purchase our own safety at the price of so many lives." The days grew darker still. The scene is now the Prison of the Temple, and the King is on trial for his life. Rougerville publishes a pamphlet in which he fervently pleads the cause of the impeached monarch. The King is guillotined and Rougerville disappears. One fine day, however, he was denounced to the Committee of Public Safety by one Louise Lacouture, a widow who had fallen in love with him and of whom he had taken unworthy advantage. The police immediately put themselves on his trail, and at length dragged him from a cupboard and cast him into prison. In those days it was but a short step from the prison to the scaffold; yet Rougerville did not take it; such was the magnificent audacity with which he confronted the magistrates of the people that he was set free and departed unharmed.

End in Sight.

On August 2nd, 1793, Marie Antoinette was transferred from the Temple to the Conciergerie. It marked the beginning of the end. Rougerville spared no pains to bring a ray of hope to his despairing Sovereign. It was arranged that some trusty fellows should take the first opportunity offered by some popular commotion or other to seize and overpower the guard at the Palais de Justice, carry off the Queen, and hasten with her along a road leading eastwards and out of the city, whence an escort of mounted men would conduct her with all speed across the frontier into Germany. Two preliminaries were necessary: the first was that the Queen should be made aware of the plan, the second that she should win over her attendants.

At first, luck seemed to favour the King. On August 28th, 1793, Michonis, accompanied by Rougerville, entered the Queen's dungeon at the Conciergerie. When he set eyes on her and saw how thin she had grown, and how terribly she had aged, Rougerville could scarcely contain his emotion. The prisoner, who was wearing a poor threadbare little dress, immediately recognized her visitor. With a quick motion of his hand Rougerville pointed to the carnation which he was wearing in his buttonhole and which he tore out and pressed behind the stove. The whole thing was done in a flash, and neither Michonis nor anyone else had an inkling of what had passed. As soon as her visitor had departed, Marie Antoinette rushed to pick up the flower. Dexterosly concealed within it was a note.

Panting with hope and impatience, she hurried behind the screen which surrounded her bed, and unfolding the paper she read the following words: "My protectress, I will never forget you, and I shall ever seek the means of proving my zeal. If you have need of three or four hundred louis for the people about you, I will bring them to you next Friday." The Queen understood. She had to bribe her keepers. She tore the note into a hundred pieces and then on an old scrap of paper which lay on her dressing-table she traced a short reply, ingeniously picking out the letters with a pin, for she had neither pen nor pencil.

A Woman's Tongue.

But, womanlike, she found it impossible to keep the secret. Transported with delight, she confided in the gendarme who was on guard, and showed him her reply, saying, "There you see, Monsieur Gilbert, I can manage to write well enough without a pen." And, beseechingly, she added: "You will not breathe a word, you will not betray me, will you?" Dumbfounded, the gendarme seized the paper, which the poor Queen had not the courage to retain. The gendarme Gilbert was a most officious creature, and, only too glad to have an opportunity of adding to his own importance, he divulged the matter to his colonel, who hastened to hand it on to the Commissaries of the Convention. The latter came to the prison to make inquiries on the spot. At the sight of them the Queen's eyes filled with tears, for she realized that all was lost, and this time irremediably.

Michonis was arrested and then guillotined. Rougerville vanished from sight, no one knew whither. He remained out of France during the Terror, only returning to his country after the death of Robespierre. Denounced as an emigre in 1795 he was thrown into prison, where he was kept for two years. All through the First Empire, and despite the vigilance of Napoleon's police, he

was in regular communication with the Royalists. One of his letters was seized and Rougerville was court-martialled, condemned to death, and shot on March 10th, 1814.—John O'London's Weekly.

Principle Is Not "Modern."

Egyptians Built Chariot Wheels Like These Used on Autos.

Speculation on how many ages ago the basic principle of the modern motor car wheel was discovered has been revived sharply by the find of several richly ornamented chariot wheels in the tomb of King Tut-Ankh-Amen at Luxor, Egypt. Expert scrutiny shows remarkably "modern" notions in these wheels which carried Egypt's Pharaohs 3,500 years ago. The hub-spoke and rim construction are of great strength. The wheels were used on chariots probably designed for war, which involved driving at top speed across rough ground and often crashing into other war chariots.

One way the motive engineers of the ancient king's time gained the desired wheel strength was by using an excessively long hub with a small diameter to reduce friction and help in holding alignment. Motor car hubs to-day make use of the principle. In the bronze used for spindles and bearings the Egyptians had a bearing metal modern workers never have been able to duplicate. The tempering of bronze to marvellous hardness is regarded as a lost art.

King "Tut" had "puncture proofs," too, but their construction hardly would be practical for the average modern motorist. Several of the richly ornamented chariot wheels unearthed had tires of gold.—Kansas City Star.

McMurdo's Store News.

OFFERS SPECIAL WEEK-END PRICES.

We have our usual wide variety of Moirs Chocolates, Nougats, Bon Bons, Pan goods, and Caramels, all fresh, wholesome and delicious. Also a limited supply of one cent Candies for the Kiddies, all selling at our usual special Week-end Prices, commencing June 1st and 2nd. We are making other special Week-end offers, such as the following:—

Pepsodent Tooth Paste . . . \$ 60c.
With the New Decorator Tooth Brush . . . 120
Coca Nut Oil Shampoo . . . 35c.
With a Cake of Palm Olive Soap . . . 40c.
Johnson's Baby Talcum Powder . . . 35c.
With Cake Castile Soap . . . 50c.
Cuticura Soap . . . 38c.
With Tin Cuticura Talc . . . 75c.
Peroxide Face Cream . . . 35c.
With a Cake of Woodbury's Soap . . . 60c.
Miss Dainty Nursery Soap . . . 15c.
2 Cakes for . . . 25c.
Fine Tooth Combs . . . 20c.
2 for . . . 30c.
Ladies' Dressing Combs . . . 30c.
With Bottle Cantharidine . . . 60c.
Ariel-Toilet Paper Rolls . . . 10c.
3 for . . . 25c.
Watch next week for our special Baby Comfort offers.
May 31st.

Electrical Experts to Meet in New York.

NEW YORK, May 29.—(A.P.)—Farm electrification and the further electrification of American industries and commerce, as a means of offsetting farm labor shortage and the growing scarcity of labor resulting from prosperity coupled with restricted immigration, will be two of the many subjects coming before the forty-sixth convention of the National Electric Light Association in New York City June 4 to 8.

Progress in electrical science, research, invention and physical development also will be outlined in the reports to be presented and the discussions which will follow their presentation.

Electrical experts from all over the United States and its territorial possessions, from Canada and from foreign countries will participate in the program. Those present will include

SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE

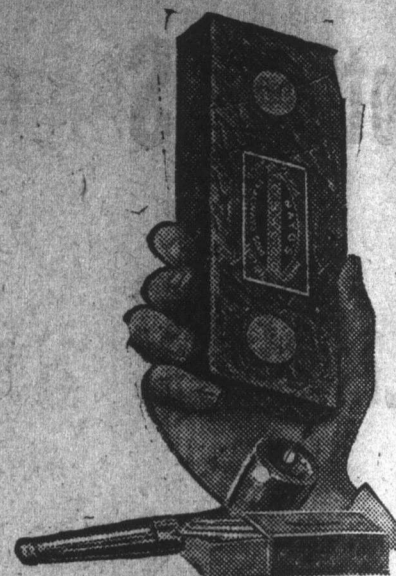
STEEDMAN'S SPOTTING POWDERS
Contain no Poison

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The plug with over
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EXCEL RUBBER BOOT

The Fisherman's Friend



With fair wear and tear
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The thousands of wearers
of EXCEL RUBBERS
all testify that it is all the
name implies—

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This Boot is being worn
in the Bell Island Mines
also in the Lime Stone
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and with these severe
tests in competition with
other brands easily took
first place.

Vacuum Process.
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PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.

The Shoe Men.

Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

King Saved His Pennies to Re-Fit Royal Yacht.

LONDON, May 10.—(A.P.)—King George's 36-year-old racing yacht, the Britannia, which he could not afford to replace with a more modern cutter, has just come off the ways for another season of racing. She has been re-coppered, overhauled and equipped with new running gear.

King George has never hesitated to say that he could not afford to build another big yacht, as last year he even went so far as to tell yachting enthusiasts that the Britannia would have to remain idle until he had saved up enough money to fit her out with new equipment.

Thomas A. Edison, the father of the industry in this country, and Dr. Steinhilber, the "Wizard of Schenectady."

He has decided to race the old craft this year chiefly for the purpose of reviving the sport, and for the benefit of spectators at regattas as the Britannia under full sail, in a good breeze, is said to be a sight worth seeing.

300,000 Families More Every Year in Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 30.—(A.P.)—About 1,235,000 people change their dwelling places in this city every year, according to statistics compiled by the People's Gas, Light and Coke Company. These figures are reached by figuring 4 1/2 members to a family, and the records show that something more than 300,000 families move annually.

The gas company claims it knows because it must turn off and turn on the gas in dwellings as old tenants move out and new ones come in. The statistics show that more people move on May 1, Chicago's big moving day, than at all other times of the year combined. They show that while about 42 per cent of Chicago's total population of over 2,800,000 moves yearly, from 25 to 27 per cent. moves on

Every Year She Suffers

Read of Mrs. Ryder's Relief
From Eczema—A BRIEF STORY

Still another letter for the Relief of Eczema, from a sufferer who writes after using D.D.D. Cream—
"I have been suffering from Eczema for many years, and have tried many remedies, but have not been able to get any relief. I have been told that D.D.D. Cream would help me, and I have bought it. I have used it for a few days, and I feel that I am getting relief. I have been told that D.D.D. Cream would help me, and I have bought it. I have used it for a few days, and I feel that I am getting relief."

D.D.D.
THE Lotion for Skin Diseases
ALL DRUGGISTS

ORANGE PULP, in 10 lb. tins.

Fresh Stock just Received:

FINEST SINGAPORE PINEAPPLE CHUNKS—
1 1/2-lb. Tin, 24c.
VALENCIA ORANGES—40c. Dozen.
LARGE FANCY SORENTINO LEMONS, Extra Bright—
40c. Dozen.
FRESH TOMATOES, BANANAS.
CALIFORNIA ORANGES and GRAPE FRUIT.

Huntley & Palmer's Fancy Biscuits.

Small Special Tins of the following varieties: Afternoon Tea, Sweet Assorted, Wine, Mixed Artic Wafers, Rich Mixed, Reading Shortbread, Acorn, Marie, Albert, Thin Arrowroot, etc. By the pound: Pastry Flake, Cream Crackers, Cheesette, Nut Sandwich, Marie, etc., etc.

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Duckworth Street & Queen's Road