



**"It's a three-day Beard
But my Gillette 'll get 'em off"**

"How Fred and Joe did give me the merry 'ha ha' the first time I got my Gillette in action on this overgrown camp beard of mine! They lolled around to see the fun—but sat up and took notice when I slipped the beard off, clean as a whip, in five minutes."

"After ten minutes stropping and fussing and cussing with his old-fashioned razor, Joe says:—'Here, let me try that

contraption of yours!' In two minutes he finished, tickled to death—and Fred grabbed for the Gillette."

"Since then the Gillette Safety Razor has been standard equipment in our camp, and we've passed the good word along to dozens of other fellows."

"Of course we use the Gillette at home, too. Why shouldn't we? No other razor can touch it!"

Soft beards or waxy—a day or a week old—all look alike to the keen, adjustable Gillette. You can shave with it in solid comfort, anytime, anywhere. Don't go camping or holidaying—or don't stay home—without a Gillette Safety Razor. Compact Pocket Editions cost \$5.00 to \$6.00—Standard Sets \$5.00—Combination or Travellers' Sets \$6.50 up.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED.
Office and Factory: THE NEW GILLETTE Bldg., MONTREAL.

A Great Intrigue,

**—OR, THE—
Mistress of Darracourt.**

CHAPTER III.

Thought of it and said nothing! And yet it would seem to have been so easy to remark in a casual way that she was going round the stables after breakfast with Harry Herne! And when Marie turned to her with a sudden sprightliness and exclaimed: "What are you going to do with yourself this morning, Lucille?" Lucille almost blushed as she hesitated and answered evasively:

"Wander about and try to realize that I am—myself!"

Marie laughed.

"I'll come with you and—help you, dear."

"I think if you have nothing more important to engage your attention, Miss Verner," said Mrs. Dalton in her formal tone, "I will get you to assist me in going over the housekeeper's list."

Marie made a grimace, and glanced at Lucille, expecting her to say, "Oh, never mind!" but to her surprise Lucille said nothing, and Marie Verner immediately responded with a charming smile.

**A Bronchial Cough, Perhaps Weak Throat
Use "Catarrhazone"—Dead Sure Cure**

Wonderful Success Reported in Thousands of Bad Cases.

How many thousands are there who would gladly pay any sum to be cured of bronchitis or catarrh. Many could be cured if they would just use common sense in selecting their remedy.

Bronchitis of course is an inflammation of the bronchial tubes which were made for the passage of air alone, and neither the moisture of an atomiser nor the liquid of a cough syrup can get where the trouble really is. The diseased parts can only be reached by a remedy that can force its way through all the breathing organs. Doctors who have used "Catarrhazone" say it is the only rational cure for bronchitis. It cures by inhalation. You breathe in its healing balsams,

inhale its soothing antiseptic vapor and relief is immediate.

Simple to use, delightful and pleasant—nothing compares with Catarrhazone which is the cure of the day for all bronchial and throat troubles.

Mr. H. B. McLaughlan, the well-known representative of Parks and Blackwell, Toronto, says: "I have used Catarrhazone for years and can honestly say it is the only remedy that relieves me from a painful attack of Bronchial Catarrh. The inhaler for Catarrhazone is always in my pocket and I simply couldn't get along without it. I firmly believe Catarrhazone is a wonderful remedy."

Large size sufficient for two months' use, guaranteed \$1.00; small size 50c; sample or trial size 25c. Sold by dealers everywhere.

don, miss!" he broke off as Lucille stared at him. "The squire, your uncle, permitted me to speak my mind as if I were—an equal. I forgot I was talking to you."

"And you think I shall be less tolerant than my uncle," said Lucille with her rare smile; "is that what you mean?"

He looked at her for a second. "The squire and I were old friends—had known each other for a long time, miss; to you I am only one of the servants—a new one."

Lucille turned toward the horses. "You may sell those you think should be sold," she said, coldly.

"Very good, miss," he said, gravely. "These are the saddle horses," waving his hand toward a line of handsome hacks, all shining like satin, and looking in their scrupulously clean and polished stalls like the horses in a child's toy stable. "The squire was proud of his horses, and there are few to beat these."

Lucille stepped forward to read the name over a stall, and as she did so the horse turned back his ears and raised his head.

Harry Herne had turned aside to pick up a few stray straws at the moment, but as if he had eyes in the back of his head, he swung round, and catching Lucille by the arm, drew her out of danger, his face crimson for a second and then pale.

"I am a careless idiot!" he exclaimed, with a sudden passion of self-reproach in his voice. "I ought to have told you. There are one or two you must not go near. I—I hope I didn't hurt you," he faltered as Lucille stood silent and rather flushed, and he glanced at her arm.

"No, oh, no," she said, trying to speak carelessly and coldly, and passed on to the next stall. He had not hurt her, and yet the grasp of his strong hand still seemed to enconcrete her arm!

"I broke in nearly every horse here, miss," he said, his eyes ranging along the line. "Even these two ponies," and he opened another door.

Lucille uttered an exclamation of delight. The ponies were a perfectly matched pair of black, all fun and fire, and glittering like black satin in the sunlight that streamed through the open door.

"There is no pair in the kingdom to beat them," said Harry Herne. "I bought them out of a drove and gave ten pounds apiece; they were perfect little devils—demons, and the squire laughed and said I should never make anything of them, and now they are like kittens! They are worth a hundred pounds. The squire was offered eighty for them, and this morning, when I came and spoke to them, I was half mad with delight that they weren't sold."

In his new and lighter mood he talked on as if he had forgotten he was talking to his mistress and had not once used the "miss."

"Why?" said Lucille.

He turned with his handsome, tanned face a light, so it seemed, with a smile of satisfaction.

"Because you had come, and there are no ponies like them—I mean—," pulling himself up and lowering his tone, "that they are a lady's pair, and will be just the thing for you to drive, miss."

Lucille caught fire, so to speak. "Oh, yes! I am glad they were not sold! Drive them! But—with a sudden drooping of the brows—"I can't drive."

"I will teach you," he responded eagerly; then, as if remembering himself, "perhaps you will permit me to teach you, I mean, miss."

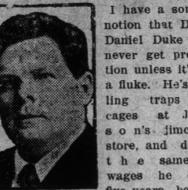
"Yes," said Lucille, coldly. "You may do so." She stood and eyed the ponies wistfully, her heart in her eyes, her white hands fondling their soft noses. As if he understood her very thoughts, he said, quietly: "When would you like to begin, miss?"

(To be Continued.)

Per S.S. "Stephano" from New York,
Grape Fruit, Water Melons, Bananas, Celery, Tomatoes, New Potatoes, Cauliflower, Cucumbers, Turnips, New York Chicken & Turkeys, New York Corned Beef.

JAMES STOTT.

No Progress.



I have a sort of notion that David Daulton Duke will never get promotion unless it's by a fluke. He's setting traps and cages at Jim-s-o-n's jimerack store, and draws the same old wages he drew five years before. He's never known to study or read a helpful book, his mind is like a muddy and dark and turbid brook. The fellow who advances, who rises from the groove, will never sidestep chances his knowledge to improve; he'll burn the midnight candle, and to himself he'll say, "I would be a burning scandal to fool my time away." But David never ponders o'er books that brace the mind, but through the streets he wanders when's done the daily grind. A quiet game of poker now holds young David down; again, with crimson ochre he paints the sleeping town. An evening at the movies to David seems sublime; while other lads improve he's just blowing in his time. And often in the morning when he shows up for work, his head's a horrid warning, and in his mouth there lurk those tastes of pink and yellow, the consequence of cups, which tastes inform a fellow he's going to the pups. The waste of time is fateful, bad habits are a snare; the dump is dark and hateful, and David's headed there.

Here and There.

If you wish to see Newfoundland Souvenirs in great variety at low prices go to TRAPNELL'S.—1723,14

STAMPED OUT.—The outbreak of typhoid fever at Cape La Hune, has been stamped out.

Stafford's Phoratox Cough Cure is a fine remedy for persons suffering from Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, etc.—aug13,14

POOR CATCHES.—The schooners Nereld and Mayflower have arrived at Bonne Bay from the Straits fishery, hauling for 49 and 84 cwt. of fish respectively.

MAKING GOOD.—Ralph Lewis, son of ex-Pilot Wm. Lewis, a St. John's sailor boy, who has been sailing out of English ports for a couple of years, is now attached to the Mission ship Harmony, as Bosun.

Stafford's Liniment cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia and all aches and pains. For sale everywhere.—aug13,14

MONDAY'S FOOTBALL.—The C.E. I. and Star will play on Monday. If the former win, another round will have to be played, but should the Star draw or win, they will be champions.

WITHDRAWS PROTEST.—The Baseball League met last night to consider the protest made by the Red Lions. A short discussion ensued and resulted in the Lions withdrawing their protest.

DIPHTHERIA OUTBREAK.—An outbreak of diphtheria has occurred at Fox Hr., T.B. Two children contracted the disease. One of them died and the other is being attended to by Dr. McDonald, of Placentia.

Stafford's Prescription "A" cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia and various stomach troubles.—a13,14

SEEKING BAIT.—The banking schooner Gertrude, Capt. W. Kennedy, came into port yesterday afternoon. Capt. Kennedy is seeking information regarding squid and as soon as he gets a squid baiting will proceed to the Labrador coast on his final trip.

CALLED TO ARMS.—By the Digby, yesterday, Mr. D. Simmons, who had been staying at Spruce Brook, sailed for England to join a Yeomanry Regiment. Messrs. Dyke, Miller, Barnes, Shaw and Learmouth also left in answer to the call to arms.

INVESTIGATING.—Head Constable Dawe has been despatched to Bell Island to investigate the cause of the fire which occurred on Wednesday last and destroyed the dwelling house and store with the contents of both, belonging to one Abraham Carbage.

DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Relievable medicine for all Female Complaints. Monthly medicine for all Female Complaints. \$5 a box, or three for \$10, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN Restores Vim for Nerve and Brain; increases strength and vitality. "Tonic" will build you up. \$1 a box, or two for \$2, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

BONAVENTURE REPORTED.—Messrs. A. Harvey & Co. had a wireless yesterday from the s.s. Bonaventure. The ship left Port Nelson the previous day for Sydney to bunker, thence going to Halifax to re-load supplies for the north.

THE VERY LATEST.

This illustration may amuse you. It tells a story. Our showing of **NECK AND SLEEVE FRILLINGS**, which are the very latest in their line, will also interest you. We have them in White and Coloured, and some new fancy effects.

18 to 25 cents
a yard.

THEY ARE THE VERY NEWEST.

Robert Templeton.

New Arrivals.

We have just opened a small shipment of **LADIES' BLACK STRAW HATS.** All newest and most fashionable styles. Just the kind for present wear. Prices from 40c. up. See them to-day.

William Frew

SETTLEMENT PROMPT and PROFITABLE.

Stault Ste. Marie, 15th Dec., 1911.

Canada Life Assurance Co., Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs:—

In acknowledging receipt of cheque in payment of my endowment policy now maturing, I wish to thank you for the prompt way in which you have put my claim through. I did not have to wait a single day for my money as the papers were all in order beforehand.

I am pleased, too, with the way my investment has turned out. Besides having my insurance protection for \$1,000, I have got all my money back and \$400 besides. The Canada Life has my best good wishes for its continued success.

Yours truly,
R. H. KNIGHT.

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

The Stock Exchange

governors of Boston and New York have ruled that while these exchanges are closed for general business, cash transactions in securities may be made, subject to certain conditions, at prices not less than the closing quotations of July 30th, 1914.

We will accept orders to buy or sell stocks subject to these conditions.

F. B. McCURDY & CO.,
MEMBERS MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE
Halifax, Ottawa, Montreal, Charlottetown, Sherbrooke, Kingston, Sydney, St. John, St. John's, Nfld., London, Eng.

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

REAL GOOD SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK:

MEN'S DENIM OVERALLS only 55c. pair
CHILDREN'S LAWN & EMBROIDERY HATS & BONNETS reduced to 30c. each
LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES. Good value for 70c. each
LADIES' JOB CORSETS.
Values up to 75c. for 50c. pair.
Values up to \$1.00 for 70c. pair
Values up to \$2.00 for \$1.00 pair

Also Please remember we have
CUPS & SAUCERS, TEA PLATES, BREAKFAST, DINNER and SOUP PLATES, at 5 c. each.

We have also for sale 1 **SHOP COUNTER,** 11 feet long, for \$6.75
And 1 **FIREPROOF SAFE** (medium size).

Give us a call and we shall be pleased to show you our stocks.

GEO. T. HUDSON'S,
Dry Goods, Millinery and Novelty Stores,
267 and 145 Duckworth Street.

Telegram Ads. Pay