

# Plot That Failed;

## Love That Would Not Be Denied.

CHAPTER XXIV.

By some strange course of reasoning or feeling, he had grown to connect the captain with every mishap of his life.

What were he and his friend doing there early at Lackland house? Casting from him the dim foreboding which had fallen upon him at the sight of Howard Murpoint and Mr. Smythe, Bertie hurried to the park.

It was the unfashionable hour—at eleven the Upper Ten are either in bed or fast thinking of breakfast—and the Row was nearly empty.

Bertie did not meet with much difficulty in finding his quarry, for they were galloping up and down the tan in the height of enjoyment.

Ethel saw Bertie first, and exclaimed:

"Fitz, there is Bert—Mr. Fairfax!"

"What, Bert out of his den as early as this! Hello, old fellow," he exclaimed, as Bert came up, "what's the matter? Temple burned down?"

"No," said Bert, "not that I am aware of."

Then he took off his hat as Ethel rode up.

"I've come out for a run," he said, the happiness and delight within him showing itself in his eyes, "and I thought perhaps I should find you here."

"Do you want me?" said Fitz, rather puzzled, for there was something in Bertie's face that looked momentous.

"No, I don't want you," said Bertie; "I wanted a word with your sister."

Fitz looked puzzled still, but nodded to Ethel.

"Do you hear that, Eth? He wants to speak to you."

Ethel steered her horse near the rails, and Bertie went up and patted it.

Now that he had the opportunity he did not know what to say, or rather he was loath to say it before Fitz; he would rather have had Ethel alone, and, besides, his news was so precious that he clung to it and hugged it.

"Fitz," he said, "do you mind lending me your nag? It isn't far to walk home."

"Eth?" said Fitz, "what do you mean? I say, what's up? Something between you and Eth, I'll bet a pound. Yes, here you are, old fellow, here's the nag. Don't you two get up to mischief."

He got off in a moment, like the good-natured fellow that he was, and Bertie sprang into the saddle.

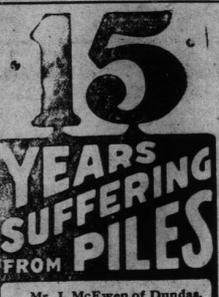
"You're a good fellow, Fitz," he said, gratefully.

"Just so," said Fitz, "that's what every man says; but, I say, I don't know whether it's the right thing. What will the earl and countess say? They're mighty particular, you know."

"I'll be responsible," said Bertie, laughing. "Good-by, old fellow; you are a good fellow, too."

Fitz nodded smilingly, and trotted off.

The two lovers, left thus, sat still, Ethel blushing and trembling, Bertie flushed and excited.



**15 YEARS SUFFERING FROM PILES**

Mr. J. McEwen of Dundas, Ont., writes:—"For fifteen years I suffered with Piles and could get no permanent cure until I tried Zam-Buk. Perseverance with this herbal balm resulted in a complete cure, and I have not been troubled with the painful ailment since."

Mr. Henry Fougere of Poulmond, N.S., says:—"I suffered terribly with Piles and could find nothing to give me relief until I tried Zam-Buk. This cured me. I consider Zam-Buk the finest ointment on the market."

The above are specimens of the many letters we are constantly receiving from men and women who have cured their suffering by using Zam-Buk. Why not do likewise?

Zam-Buk is best for eczema, blood poisoning, ulcers, sores, cuts, bruises, and all skin injuries and diseases. 50c. box, all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Send this advertisement with name of paper sent one cent stamp for free trial box.

**ZAM-BUK**  
WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE

Address all applications for samples and retail orders to T. McEdudd & Co., St. John's.

"Shall we have a gallop?" he said, and accordingly Ethel, without a word, put her horse into a run.

They rode to the end of the Row, then Bertie said:

"Don't you think it is very impudent of me to borrow your brother's horse and capture you?"

Ethel smiled faintly.

"Oh, my darling!" he burst out triumphantly, delightedly, "you are mine! I have seen the earl this morning and he has given you to me."

They rode side by side, Bertie speaking of his hopes and plans, she listening and drinking in the music of his voice.

Somehow or other they found themselves out of the Row and away to a secluded road, where there were no spectators.

Then Bertie took possession of the hand, and while he murmured soft, sweet words, as lovers can and will, he performed a feat of equestrianism which would have made him a worthy candidate for a circus, for with reckless daring he bent forward and actually snatched a kiss from the blushing but forgiving Ethel.

Then they rode home, happy, glowing, at peace with all the world, and as madly in love as any young couple in England.

"We shall meet to-night," said Bertie, "at Mrs. Mildmay's?"

"Yes," said Ethel, "to-night," and though it was then one o'clock, "to-night" seemed as far off to her as the week after next.

Bertie left the horse at the Lackland's stables and walked home to his chambers.

As he sat down at his table, his man entered with a letter.

Bertie glanced at the envelope and tore it open.

It was stamped with the Lackland crest.

It contained a short note, which Bertie had no sooner read than he turned as pale as the paper and staggered back into his chair like a man mortally wounded.

Before we glance over his shoulder, and ascertain the contents of the letter which had so affected him let us return to Mr. Howard Murpoint and Mr. Wilhelm Smythe who stand on the doorstep of Lackland House.

When the servant opened the door Mr. Murpoint inquired for Lord Lackland, and was soon, accompanied by his friend, Mr. Wilhelm Smythe, ushered into the earl's presence.

When they entered the room Howard Murpoint introduced Mr. Smythe to the earl and then proceeded to business.

He said that Mr. Smythe had been anxious to see the earl, as one of the directors of a certain mining company, to ask a few questions.

The earl admitted that he was on the board of directors and answered the questions, or rather the captain answered them for him.

Then Mr. Smythe announced his intention of becoming a director, an incident which he mentioned that he would like to see the earl on that occasion.

This made the earl stare, as the captain had intended that it should and when Mr. Smythe rose to take his leave, Lackland's adieu was a great deal more cordial than his greeting.

When the rich Mr. Smythe had gone the captain eyed his dupe warily.

"A nice young fellow," he said.

"Very," said the earl. "A good business man, I have no doubt."

"Immense rich," said the captain.

"Immense. I wonder if the countess would oblige me by sending him a card for her next ball? I should like it as a personal favor."

The earl stroked his mustache.

"I am sure the countess would only be too delighted," he said. "But are you sure that Mr. Smythe would care to come?"

"I am certain that he would," said the captain. "Indeed, he was speaking of it only this morning. Poor fellow, he has become infatuated with the beauty of Lady Boisdale!"

The earl was almost guilty of a start.

"Indeed!" he said. "I am sure we are very much flattered by Mr. Smythe's preference. It is a pity you did not know him. Unfortunately there is no chance of his wishes being fulfilled. I have this morning promised the hand of Ethel to Mr. Fairfax."

"To Mr. Fairfax!" echoed the captain, with as much polite astonishment and disgust in his voice as if the earl had said "His Satanic Majesty."

"To Mr. Fairfax!"

"Yes," said the earl. "Mr. Fairfax called here this morning, just before you came, and pressed his suit as earnestly that I yielded and gave my consent—a very reluctant consent I must confess."

"Write a letter to him recalling your consent."

"Impossible," said the earl.

"Why so?" inquired Mr. Murpoint.

"My word has been given and if I were to break it I should be cut by every man in London. I dared not show my face in a single club."

"It is very unfortunate," said the captain, coolly, "more unfortunate than you can imagine, for I have not told you all."

"All?" inquired the earl. "What else is there to tell?"

"Mr. Smythe is a determined man," said the captain, quietly, "and he assured me this morning that if he did not get your consent to his suit he should go to extremities."

"Extremities! what do you mean?"

"Simply this: that he will buy up the mortgages and the numerous bills which you have given, and come down on you like a hawk. He is a most determined young man. He will sell Lackland Hall and everything you possess, as sure as you stand there."

"He cannot," said the earl, with a smile. "I can make arrangements with my creditors. I can purchase the bills, raise the money, pay off the debts."

"I am afraid not," said the captain.

"Because, you see, the bills are in my hands."

"Your hands?" exclaimed Lord Lackland.

"Yes, mine," answered the captain, softly, and with the sweetest smile.

## WOMEN FROM 45 to 55 TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Westbrook, Me.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and had pains in my back and side and was so weak I could hardly do my housework. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has done me a lot of good. I will recommend your medicine to my friends and give you permission to publish my testimonial."

—Mrs. LAWRENCE MARTIN, 12 King St., Westbrook, Maine.

Manston, Wis.—"At the Change of Life I suffered with pains in my back and loins until I could not stand. I also had night-sweats so that the sheets would be wet. I tried other medicine but got no relief. After taking one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use for six months. The pains left me, the night-sweats and hot flashes grew less, and in one year I was a different woman. I know I have to thank you for my continued good health ever since."

—Mrs. M. J. BROWNELL, Manston, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled in paper cases.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lyan, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

"It is very unfortunate! I promised this worthy young man that I would use my influence with your lordship to gain your consent. I gave my word of honor, and if I were to break it I should be cut by every man in London and should not be able to enter a single club."

As he used the earl's own words, and smiled his soft, deadly smile, the earl sank into a chair and gasped for breath.

"Are you a man or a fiend?" he breathed.

"I am simply a man of business," said Mr. Murpoint, "and a man of my word."

"What am I to do? I am in your power!"

"Write a letter to this Mr. Fairfax and tell him that you cannot consent, that you rescind the promise you gave this morning."

The captain stood over him, quite the master of the situation, and dictated.

"Dear Sir,—I regret that circumstances have occurred which compel me, on consideration, to recall the consent which I reluctantly gave you this morning. I must beg of you to believe that I am obliged by the force of circumstances to rescind that promise, and that I am strengthened in my resolution to refuse you the hand of my daughter by the countess, who is strongly opposed to any engagement taking place between you. If you have already seen Lady Boisdale, and acquainted her with your hopes and wishes, I must beg that you will, by writing, inform her that all engagements between you must cease, and that you are compelled in honor to refrain from prosecuting your suit. With regret I have arrived at this decision, and sign myself most sincerely your well-wisher."

LACKLAND.

"P.S.—It would be as well, perhaps, if you could make arrangements to leave London for a time. If it should be inconvenient to you to do so, I will remove Lady Boisdale to one of my places in the country."

This letter was written and signed by the earl.

It was carried by a servant to the Temple, and it was read by our friend Bertie, as we have seen.

Its effect upon him was beyond all description.

(To be Continued.)

**Per S.S. "Stephano."**  
January 23, 1915.  
California Oranges,  
New York Table Apples,  
Pears, Bananas, Parsnips,  
Carrots, Beetroot,  
Oysters and Haddies,  
N. Y. Chicken, N. Y. Celery,  
American Corned Beef.

**JAMES STOTT.**

Stott's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

## Belgian Medical Fund.

Amount already acknowledged	\$97.00
Mitchell, Dr. T. J.	5.00
Stafford, Dr. F. R.	5.00
Parsons, Dr. W. H.	5.00
Smith, Dr. J. J.	5.00
Cron, Dr. C.	5.00
Chisholm, Dr. A. A.	5.00
Carnell, Dr. A. H.	5.00
Donahue, Dr. H. F.	5.00
MacDonald, Dr. Allan	5.00
Roberts, Dr. W.	5.00
Roberts, Dr. M. C.	5.00
Total	\$152.00

H. RENDELL,  
Hon. Treas.

## Ours

The Classy Picture Theatre.

Well yesterday broke all records of this cosy, delightful and classy little house, since Mr. Rossley has got some of the best pictures ever filmed, and Aneta, the child vocalist, his West End Theatre went half hold the crowds. The West End people are proud of their own little theatre and delighted every one by her sweet singing of beautiful songs, always dressed in character, is a real little artist; and the time Mrs. Rossley spent in training her is reaping a good reward. The great Elliott pictures will be the next sensation at "Ours."

## Here and There.

**DEMAND "VICTORY" FLOUR.**—The sooner the better—Feb 12/15.

**PROSPERO'S REPAIRS.**—Repairs to the S. S. Prospero on the dry dock will finish in a fortnight's time.

**VICTORY FLOUR.**—Fresh and sweet while the loaf lasts. FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES, Ltd.—Feb 12/15.

**GETTING WIRELESS INSTALLED.**—The S.S. Eagle is now getting her wireless apparatus installed for the sealing voyage.

**VICTORY FLOUR.**—Fresh and sweet while the loaf lasts. FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES, Ltd.—Feb 12/15.

**SAILED TO-MORROW.**—The S.S. Fogata will sail for the Northwest at 1 p.m. to-morrow, and will endeavor to get as far north as St. Anthony.

**B.Y.'S, U.R. sure 2 get good quality when you buy Wallace & Co's. Chocolates—Feb 11/15.**

**DESERTER FOUND.**—The police found the seaman who deserted from the barq. Attila. He was put on board yesterday before the ship left.

**MORE DIPHTHERIA.**—Despite the endeavour of the Health authorities to stamp out the diphtheria at Petty Harbor, two cases, though of a mild type, developed there yesterday.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.**  
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c. decalines.

**WEDDED AT SYDNEY.**—The wedding of Miss Maud Wilcox and Thomas J. Buckley took place at Sydney, N.S., on January 31st last. Both are natives of St. John's, where they are well known.

**T. A. DANCE.**—A very enjoyable and highly successful dance was held by the T. A. Club at their Armory last night. There was a large gathering of folks present and the Society's band supplied the music.

**FISHING AT CHANEL.**—In the vicinity of Channel yesterday about a hundred sail of bankers were operating. The weather was favorable and it is supposed that the trawlers did well with the cod.

**Stafford's Liniment, "made in Newfoundland," a cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia and all aches and pains. Sold everywhere.—Feb 11/15.**

**NO HEAVY ICE.**—At this date last year Cabot Strait was blocked with ice, but up to the present the S.S. Kyle, which is plying in that service, has encountered no heavy ice, only a few miles of loose slab being passed through a few weeks ago.

**WIRELESS FROM HESPERIAN.**—This morning, Mr. Taylor of Milley's dry goods store, received a wireless from Hon. S. Milley, who is a passenger to England on the Allan liner Hesperian, which sailed from Halifax on Saturday last. Besides Mr. Milley there are several other passengers from the city who had booked passage by the Mongolian. He reports that all are well, and that the ship is making good progress.

**WOMAN'S HEALTH** and spirits depend upon her digestion and circulation. Sallow skin, pimples, facial blemishes and depression disappear after the system has been cleaned and the blood purified by

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

Director of Special Value to Women with Every Box. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

## A Valentine Reverie.

I sit beside the fire and watch  
Within the ruddy glow,  
Full many a scene before me flit—  
And faces come and go.

I watch the serried ranks advance  
The bursting shell beneath;  
I watch the banners rise and fall:  
"The charge and the retreat."

For as the embers flash or fade  
Strange warlike scenes I view,  
And over as the pictures change  
I'm thinking dear of you.

Last night you came to me in dreams  
A medal on your breast  
At which you pointed and in pride  
This unto me addressed—

"The war is haply ended, Nell,  
The days of blood are o'er;  
The nights that belched the breath of  
Hell  
Alarm the World no more.

"There's peace, a British peace prevail,  
Britannia rules the sea—  
And o'er the land of Belgia rests  
Glory and Victory!

"Great ships—the ships of England,  
ride  
Majestically the foam.  
To every land of Britain's realm  
Bearing their soldiers home.

"And many a maid a bride shall be  
Ere next St. Valentine,  
And now the hope that fill me is,  
That sweetheart, you'll be mine!"

Oh Peace, Oh blessed Peace! once more  
To warring earth return,  
Whose daughters at thy broken shrine  
Atoning incense burn.

NELL.  
St. John's, Feb. 14th, '15.

## Terra Nova's Defeat St. Bon's

IN A HARD FOUGHT GAME LAST NIGHT.

The Terra Novas won over the St. Bon's last evening by five goals to three. The game was lively and enthusiastic throughout, though at intervals, there was a fondness for roughing it. The St. Bon's scored the first goal for the evening, after three minutes of play. Then their opponents got three in succession. The second period opened in favor of the St. Bon's again, and Quinn scored early. The Bon's worked hard to equalize matters and Higgins recorded the third goal for his side. The Terra Novas increased the pace a bit. The forward line made some desperate rushes. Their opponents were unable to stand the bombardment for long with the result that the Terra Novas added a goal to their tally after the prettiest bit of play for the evening. The players were:

St. Bon's.—Power, goal; Crawford, point; Higgins, cover; Callahan, rover; Barnes, centre; Quinn, right; McKay, left.

Terra Novas.—Duley, goal; Tobin, point; M. Stick, cover; Mews, rover; Trappell, centre; Gear, right; R. Stick, left.

Referee—Mr. G. Herder.

Timekeepers—Messrs. P. F. Moore, F. Jerrett and J. Carmichael.

## SUMMARY OF GOALS.

**First Half.**  
1, Callahan (S.B.), 3 minutes; 2, Trappell, Terra Novas, 7 minutes; 3, R. Stick (T.N.), 9 minutes; 4, Trappell (T.N.), 20 minutes.

**Second Half.**  
6, Quinn (S.B.), 2 minutes; 7, Higgins (S.B.), 20 minutes; 8, Gear (T.N.), 25 minutes.

## SUMMARY OF PENALTIES.

**First Half.**  
Callahan (S.B.), 3 minutes.  
**Second Half.**  
Callahan (S.B.), 4 minutes; Callahan (S.B.), 5 minutes; Mews, (T.N.), 3 minutes; Callahan (S.B.), 5 minutes.

## NOTES.

The Feliadians and St. Bon's will meet to-morrow night, and the championship will depend on the outcome. If the Feliadians win they are the cup holders for 1915. But should the St. Bon's win, it will place the Feliadians and Terra Novas on equal footing, provided the latter defeat the Victorias on Friday night next.

**CARD TOURNAMENT.**—The Star tournament held at the Star Club rooms last night was largely attended. The three prizes competed for were won by Messrs. Neil, Snow and Clarke.

## An Old, Family Cough Remedy, Home-Made

Easily Prepared—Costs Very Little, but is Prompt, Sure and Effective

By making this old-time cough syrup at home you not only save about 82¢ compared with the ready-made kind, but you will also have a much more prompt and positive remedy in every way. It overcomes the usual coughs, throat and chest colds in 24 hours—relieves even whooping cough quickly—and is excellent, too, for bronchitis, bronchial asthma, hoarseness and spasmodic croup.

Get from any drug store 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth), pour it into a 16-ounce bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Full directions with Pinex. Keeps perfectly as long as good.

You can feel this take hold of a cough or cold in a way that means business. It quickly loosens the dry, hoarse or painful cough, and also heals the inflamed membranes. It also has a remarkable effect in overcoming the persistent cough by stopping the formation of phlegm in the throat and bronchial tubes. The effect of pine on the membrane is known by almost every one. Pinex is a most valuable concentration of extracts of genuine Norway pine extract, combined with guaiaecol and other natural healing ingredients.

There are many worthless imitations of this famous mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex," and do not accept anything else.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Toronto, O.T.

## Naval Volunteers Entertained

The Naval Reservists of H. M. S. Calypso were entertained at the Grenfell Hall last night those present spending a most enjoyable time.

Lt. Col. Rendell presided, and at the opening some excellent lantern slides of His Majesty the King, the bombardment of Scarborough and Whitby, and other interesting subjects were shown, while gramophone selections of a patriotic character were given during the evening. Short addresses were made by His Excellency the Governor, Lieut. Col. Rendell and Mr. A. B. Morine, all of whom reviewed the war situation and congratulated the Reservists on their loyalty to the flag, as shown by their coming forward to the colors. The men were each presented with a pipe and tobacco, and were served with refreshments by Mrs. Jones. In the entertainment, which was thoroughly enjoyed, the following took part:—Mrs. W. C. Job, Miss Job, Miss E. Jones, Miss Winter, W. H. Jones, M. McCarthy, Rev. H. Uphill and several of the ship's company of H. M. S. Calypso.

## Small Boats Unable

Leave any canal alone year, and it would no longer be fit for navigation. Within small boat would be un- through it.

## With the Allies

AT ROSSLEY'S.

Afternoon and night both the Rossley Theatres were packed and could not half accommodate the huge crowds that kept pouring in all day and night.

A Night with the Allies is one of the most stirring and beautiful patriotic productions ever witnessed. Both Mr. and Mrs. Rossley last night were complimented again and again. The songs last night were simply delightful and one and all had to respond to many encores. After their four solid years before the public the Rossleys receive more applause than all the performers put together during their stay here. They are popular and genuine favourites, what other people could stand year after year before the same audiences and be so well received as the Rossleys were last night and always have been, and another thing that the crowd were delighted with was the pictures.

## Suffering and Sunshine

I find it hard to sing and dance when up and down my jaws there prance the o's \* jumping a c e \* which rend the nerves, and spell with their curves And yet the other plan won't do; I've walked the floor the long night through, I've cursed a blue and blooming streak, while holding hot cloths to my cheek, I've used the language of despair, I've howled and yowled and pawed the air, and kept the neighbourhood awake, and none of that relieved the ache. So why not smile and dance and sing? There's nothing in the other thing; when once again those aches begin, I'll grip my loins and push a grin three times around my face and back, and hold it there till jawbones crack. Then folks will say, "How brave he is! He beats that Spartan youth, gee whizz!" But when I yell, those people say, "He ought to take his face away; he keeps the neighbourhood on thorns, because he's blamed old teeth have come; he queers our days and spoils our nights, with no respect for human rights!" The man who bravely bears his ills, and smiles while allowing his pills.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GAVE GET IN COWS.

We have an  
Phone 768  
Keeping Kiel Canal

Constant Care is Necessary. Artificial Waterways Order. In this war canals are more frequent important ways, the Kiel Canal to the east, the Suez Canal to the west, and the Panama Canal to the north. It is known what enormous difficulties are faced in the endeavor to keep these canals clear.

The Germans have spent sum on their Kiel Canal, and the British have done the same on the Suez Canal. The latter is cut in a nothing but peat—rotten which keeps on breaking ing back into the Canal. Also the bottom continues up." Thus lowering the Canal have to crawl along that if a cruiser were to through at top speed it year and seven millions remedy the damage done wave.

**Small Boats Unable**  
Leave any canal alone year, and it would no longer be fit for navigation. Within small boat would be un- through it.

Each canal has its own ibles. That of the Panama bridges. Many have taken ing its construction, many have to be dealt with in Even at the present moment is completely closed to traffic of an enormous landslide in the Culabra Cut, all seventeen million cubic ytra material has had to on account of slides shring of the Canal. This is deep, and at any time, it be shaken by earthquake, tons of rock may break to down into the mighty dit.

To help you realise what tons of rock means it may ed that it is enough to thousand trains.

The German-led Turks a bles to attack Egypt. I is ever manage to cross less desert of Sinai they welves on the far bank of Suez Canal, which will be British warships mo beside which the Turkish s be mere toys.

But the Suez, like the Pa al, could never afford to constantly to keep it clear tivated that, if the dredg the Suez were abandoned.

Atloat or Ash  
**SEAL BRAND COFFEE**  
is still the favorite  
IT IS SUPERIOR