



Tasty and Healthful—
COLMAN'S D.S.F. MUSTARD
 gives an improved "taste" to all meats, fish, game, poultry, and makes them easily digested. Use it with every meal.
 Canadian Agents: MAGOR, SON & CO., Limited, MONTREAL-TORONTO

Happiness At Last!

—OR—
 Loyalty Recompensed.

CHAPTER IV.

If you do not want a girl to get interested in a man, never tell her that he is wicked. To an innocent young girl, wickedness is a mystery; and all mysteries are fascinating.

Decima was very quiet as the carriage, with its fat slugs of horses, bowed smoothly home to Lady Pauline Lascelles' house in Berkeley Square. As a rule, she looked out of the window with eager eyes, and asked endless questions; but this evening the gray-blue orbs were dreamy, and there was a little line of disappointment about the mobile lips.

Wicked people, she thought, always looked ugly and forbidding. They always did in the few novels of the goody-goody type which she had read, and were always carefully drawn so in the illustrations to the stories.

Now, this gentleman had not looked bad in any way. She recalled his face as she leaned back in the comfortable carriage, and remembered that his eyes were sad and the face as a whole grave and melancholy; but it had not struck her as bad. And then, if he were wicked, how was it that he was also kind?

It was very strange that all the good persons should have passed on and taken no notice of her, and that this man—perhaps the only wicked person in the gardens—should have had compassion on her. And he had been very kind; he had not only helped her to search for her aunt, but had taken her round to the back of the lions' cage, had saved her from being scratched and clawed, had given her tea, and talked to her—though, now she felt sure he didn't like talking—and had, in a word, behaved as an extremely good and benevolent person. Why had he taken so much trouble on her behalf, he, a man, for a mere girl?

Decima was puzzled. She longed to ask her aunt why he was wicked, and what he had done; but somehow she shrank from doing so. So, not being able to talk about him, she thought the more. She wondered how old he was. Thirty, perhaps. That was odd, of course, but not so very odd. He said he felt like ninety-three; but that was only in jest. As she recalled the face,



"I Cannot Go"

BILIOUS headache spoils many an expected enjoyment.

When the condition of the liver is neglected, biliousness seems to become chronic and recurs every two or three weeks, with severe sick headaches.

Why not get right after this trouble and end it by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to restore the health and activity of the liver.

Constipation, indigestion, backache, headache, biliousness and kidney derangements soon disappear with the use of this well-known medicine.

One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmundson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

GERALD S. DOYLE,
 Distributing Agent,
 Water St., St. John's.

she remembered the sprinkling of gray at the temples; but that didn't make him an old man. One of her music-masters had had quite white hair, and was only twenty-eight. She knew his age for the simple and sufficient reason that she had asked him point-blank.

With a little sigh, Decima came to the conclusion that men were very strange beings, and she tried to dismiss the kind but wicked benefactor from her mind.

But she thought of him several times while she was changing her walking-dress for the evening one—not a low-cut costume, but one high up at the neck, and of soft, dove-colored surah silk.

When she came down to the old-fashioned drawing-room, her aunt was standing by the window with an open letter in her hand. She looked up from it to the girl, and seemed about to refer to the letter, but changed her mind, and signing to Decima, kissed her on the forehead.

Decima was rather surprised, for Lady Pauline belonged to a sect which is not liberal of emotions; and there had been something tremulous and significant in the kiss.

But Decima's surprise was increased when, after the staid butler had left the room, Lady Pauline took up the letter from beside her plate, and said:

"Decima, I have had a letter from your father."

Decima said nothing. She heard so little of her father, that he was only a nebulous form in her mind.

"He wishes you to go home to him."

It was Lady Pauline's way to go straight to a point. Breaking bad or good news was a sign of weakness not to be encouraged, and Decima had been trained to bear small shocks and disappointments with, at any rate, a show of equanimity.

"To go home—to father!" said the girl, with wide eyes.

"Yes," said Lady Pauline, very quietly. "You know that I was to adopt you for ten years. That time has now expired. It ran out a few weeks ago, Decima, and though—though you have seemed to belong to me, you do not really. You belong to your father."

"Why—why does he want me, and so suddenly?" Decima asked.

Lady Pauline opened the letter, but laid it down again.

"I can not read it all to you, Decima," she said. "It is very long and rambling, but the gist of it is that your father feels lonely—feels the need of a woman. He thinks you must be quite a woman." She smiled a little wistfully and tenderly. "Your brother is giving up, and the servants are troublesome—too troublesome for men to manage."

Decima remained silent. She could not say: "I do not want to go to my father." But her heart ached at the thought of leaving the woman who had been as a mother to her.

"Besides, your father says that he thinks that he has at last found the way to make a fortune."

"A fortune!" said Decima. "How? What does he do? What is he—You know what I mean."

Lady Pauline might with truth have replied: "A visionary, a dreamer;" but remembering that the girl was his daughter, she said instead:

"He is an engineer, an inventor. He is very—clever, and like most clever men in his way, he has not been very successful—as yet. But he tells me that he has at last come upon a discovery which he has been searching for all these years."

Decima knit her white forehead, and the straight auburn brows nearly met, giving the sweet face an enchanting look of gravity.

"I am trying to remember," she said. "It is so very long. Yes, I can remember. Father was always shut up in his study, or walking up and down the garden with his head bent and his hands behind his back, and sometimes he was excited and talked about—I supposed it was about his inventions; I don't remember—and then at other times he could not bear the least noise, and when baby brother cried, mother used to run upstairs with him to a room quite at the top of the house."

Lady Pauline sighed. Decima's mother had been her, Lady Pauline's, favorite sister, and it was because of Decima's likeness to the dead mother that Lady Pauline had adopted and loved her.

"That is all I seem able to remember," said Decima, after a pause. "And father wants me? Am—I to go?"

Her lip quivered a little, but she forced a smile, for Lady Pauline had taught her to face duty without a sign of repining.

"Yes, my dear, you must go," said

aunt in a low voice, which trembled a little, notwithstanding her habitual restraint. "I could not keep you if I would—and God knows I would if I could! As I said, you belong not to me but to your father. He only lent you to me for the ten years, and they have passed. I—I trust they have not been unhappy ones for you, Decima. You have made them very happy ones for me, child."

Decima rose and went round the table and stood for a moment with her hand on the shoulder clad in gray silk; then, yielding to the tender impulse, she slid down on her knees and laid her head, with its soft, burnished hair, upon Lady Pauline's bosom.

"Oh, aunt, dear!" was all she said.

Lady Pauline pressed her to her, and so they sat and knelt for a moment in silence; then Lady Pauline said:

"It is not only your going that troubles me, Decima."

"What else troubles you, aunt?"

"Just this, my dear. You know how I have brought you up. You know that I have followed a system, an idea of my own—a pet idea which most old maids have. You can not understand it fully; but you yourself know that your training has been different to that of most girls."

"I have been well taught; at least, I should have been if I had been clever enough to learn all that you have tried to teach me," said Decima.

"You have not been stupid nor idle," said Lady Pauline. "Indeed, you are quick and intelligent, and few girls are better educated or more accomplished; but, my child—ah! that is the word—you are a child still in knowledge of the world and its wickedness, its trials and temptations; and now—now that you are about to leave me, a doubt arises in my mind whether—whether I have been right in keeping you ignorant, in shielding you from the least knowledge of evil. You are going from under my wing to—she had been going to say "a hare-brained dreamer"—"to a house where there is no woman to look after you."

Decima looked up at her with a faint smile.

"You speak as if I were going among all sorts of wild beasts—all sorts of perils and dangers. Why, what can harm me, dear?"

Lady Pauline did not reply. Having brought up a girl to the age of twenty in a state of complete innocence, you can't very well tell her the whole story of man's wickedness and woman's weakness in ten minutes after dinner. So she only sighed and stroked the beautiful head, as one pets a child who is going to school for the first time.

"When—when do I go?" asked Decima, after a pause.

"To-morrow," said Lady Pauline.

Decima started slightly, but, true to her aunt's teaching, uttered no cry of surprise or grief.

"That is very soon, aunt."

"Yes, dear; but if the parting has to come—Besides, your father wishes you to go to him at once. I will come up to your room and help you pack."

The grave voice broke suddenly, and Decima heard a tear fall upon the silk dress. But when she ventured to look up through her own tears, Lady Pauline's face was serene and calm as usual.

"Come and play to me, Decima," she said, just as she said it every evening; and Decima went to the drawing-room behind her aunt, and sat down and played and sang as usual. Every now and then her voice—it was as clear and sweet as a linnets—quivered, and she had to bend close to her music to see the words through the mist; but Lady Pauline sat and knit with a composed face, and uttered no moan, though the child of her heart was going to be taken from her.

(To be continued.)

WOMAN SO ILL COULD NOT WALK

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her to Health.

Perth Amboy, N.J.—"For three years I suffered with a severe female trouble, was nervous, had backache and a pain in my side most of the time. I had dizzy spells and was often so faint I could not walk across the floor. The doctor said I would have to have an operation. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in my newspaper, and I tried it. Now I am better, feel strong, have no pains, backache or dizzy spells. Every one tells me how well I look, and I tell them to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—that is what makes me feel well and look well, recommended it to my sister and she is using it now. You can use this letter if you wish, for it is certainly a grand remedy for a woman's ills."—Mrs. MARTHA STANISLAWSKI, 624 Penn St., Perth Amboy, N.J.

For forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's vegetable Compound has been overcoming such serious conditions as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, dizziness, and nervous prostration of women, and is now considered the standard remedy for such ailments.

Ladies' Black Kid High Laced Boots, with a good walking heel. Worth \$11.00 per pair, only \$8.75 at SMALLWOOD'S, sep25, if

RAISINS

2 and 3 Crown, in 25 lb. boxes; Seeded and Sultana, in packages.

CURRENTS--Packages and Bulk.
DATES--Excelsior and Dromedary.
PEELS--Citron, Lemon, Orange.
JELLIES--Pure Gold, Freeman's, Surprise, Easy Jell.

JAMS.
 Furnivall--New.
 Wagsstaff's, Williams', also in 30 lb. pails.

MARMALADE.
 Shirriff's--Orange.
 Furnivall--New (Orange).
 Leggett's (Grape Fruit).
 Sunlist (Grape Fruit).
 Orange Marmalade in 7 lb. tins.

BOWRING Bros., Limited,
 GROCERY.
 Phone m.w.f. Private Exchange.

Your School Supplies!

We can supply you with everything in the line of School Books and School Stationery. Let us have your order now for

SCRIBBLERS
 EXERCISE BOOKS
 DRAWING BOOKS
 PRIMERS and READERS
 DRAWING SETS
 ENVELOPERS and PENS
 RUBBER ERASERS
 BLACKBOARDS
 BLACKBOARD CHALK
 PENCIL SHARPENERS
 MANUSCRIPT BOOKS
 INKS and MUCILAGE
 and all kinds of
 SCHOOL REQUISITES.

Special prices to Teachers and Wholesale Buyers.

GARRETT BYRNE,
 Bookseller and Stationer.

THE WEALTH

Of Crimson Dog Berries on the Trees
 This Fall May Presage a Hard Winter.

But if your weather prophets and wiseacres are astray in this, it is a true word when they say it is hard shopping this Fall with prices so high, but they find prices somewhat easier at BLAIR'S.

We are now making our first showing of

Ladies' and Misses' Fall and Winter Hats and Millinery.

LADIES' and MISSES' FALL and WINTER COATS.
 LADIES' and MISSES' BLACK RUBBER COATS.
 LADIES' COSTUMES & COSTUME SKIRTS.

We ask you to compare our prices with those offering elsewhere.

HENRY BLAIR

Forty-One Years in the Public Service--the Evening Telegram.

SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods

are now offering to the trade the following

English and American Dry Goods.

English Curtain Net.	White Curtains.
English Art Muslin.	Valance Net.
White Nainsook.	White Seersucker.
Children's White Dresses.	Children's Gingham Dresses.
Misses' Colored Dresses.	Ladies' Handkerchiefs.
Gent's White Handkerchiefs.	Gent's Colored Handkerchiefs.

Also a very large assortment of SMALLWARES.

SLATTERY'S DRY GOODS STORE,
 Duckworth and George Streets.

Victory Brand

The Big Name in Clothes.

Men have drawn the line at inferior clothes at any price. They are drawing the line against quality clothes at excessive prices.

All this works to the advantage of "Victory Brand Clothes"—always known for their exceptional values at medium prices.

Let the "Victory Brand" label be your guide to sure economy in clothes.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

The White Clothing Manufacturing Co., Ltd.
 259-261 Duckworth Street.

Advance Showing

OF



SSPAT'S

New Fall Spats.

Latest New York Models for Men and Women; shades of Black, White, Grey, Fawn and Taupe, in extra High Cut, medium High Cut, "Boot Tops" and Regular Cut.

SEE OUR SELECTIONS.

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.,
 THE SHOE MEN.
 sat.mon.tues.thurs

When You Break Your Glasses

and you have not got a second pair, you naturally want to have them repaired without any delay. This is where we can be of service to you, by prompt and efficient attention to all kinds of Eyeglass and Spectacle repairs.

We Duplicate Broken Lenses
 and in most cases can do it same day as left with us.

Mail orders given quick despatch.

T. J. DULEY, & Co., Ltd.
 The Reliable Jewellers,
 ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D.

Pia

M

anno

servi

by t

Co. a

Orga

O

facti

Th

tu

Ind

Soldie

Afr

Ap

Re

W

--G

tru

TURKISH

CON

It became

Mejd heir

throne, atten

Thursday nig

poison. A ma

tle to the f

reached his

written a se

The heir app

zervous from

and inability

where regul

fighting the

at suicide is

to despair of

POLES AND

A

The Poles

agreement w

Suwalki and

been arrested

Polish offic

that the Poles

River Ulla re

POLES W

Eugene Sa

ign Affairs

Polish forces

intend to oc

capital. He s

ister had fo

Poland's inte

SPANISH PA

King Alfon

cee ordering

of Parliamen

IRIS

TUBERC

A town ha

ant of inhab

a return of t

a handful of

who had shu

Crab

Lemo

Grave

Pears

Crab

Alme

Fines

Moir's

1

Duc