

Cuts Grease.
One to two tablespoonsful in dish water makes the dishes spotlessly clean.



Snowflake
THE FULL STRENGTH
Ammonia

"Flowers of the Valley,"
OR
MABEL HOWARD, OF THE LYRIC.

CHAPTER XI.
A STORY OF SHAME.
"Ricardo! I shall make a new will!" Mr. Barrington and Lord Clarence exchanged glances; the signor stood blandly, smoothly regarding them with an innocent sadness in his swarthy face.

Mr. Barrington silently regarded the handkerchief for a moment, then he said: "I believe Mr. Knighton was an old friend of yours, Signor Ricardo; you have known him for a long time?" "A very old friend! Yes, I have known him for a very long time!" assented Ricardo.

"I make the remark," said Mr. Barrington, "because he seems to have confided in you more than he had done in his friend here, Lord Montacute."

Ricardo bowed to Lord Clarence. "That is natural," he said, with a little gesture. "It is not the first time Godfrey Knighton has confided in me."

Mr. Barrington frowned gravely. "Then you think that Mr. Knighton, intending to make a new will, may have destroyed the old one?" he asked.

The signor shrugged his shoulders. "I cannot say! He may have done so already; he may have done so the night he died—I cannot say!"

"It is most extraordinary!" remarked the lawyer.

The signor looked from one to the other.

"But surely it does not matter?" he said, innocently. "Miss Iris, the poor young lady, will inherit the whole of my friend's property?"

"Certainly!" said Mr. Barrington. "That is all right! That is the law of England, is it not?"

"Yes," said Mr. Barrington; "the lawful child or children inherit where there is no will."

Signor Ricardo gave a little start and a click of the teeth.

"What do you mean by lawful?" he inquired.

Mr. Barrington looked at him with surprise.

"What do I mean by lawful, Signor Ricardo? I mean children born in wedlock, of course."

"In wedlock—you mean when the father and mother are married, is that so?"

"Exactly," assented Mr. Barrington. The signor started up from the chair in which he had seated himself, with a hasty ejaculation of dismay, then fell back again, and stared from one to the other with a disturbed and agitated countenance.

Mr. Barrington looked at him with surprise and inquiry.

"What is the matter, Signor Ricardo?" he asked.

The signor's agitation seemed to increase.

"Peste!" he exclaimed between his

teeth. "That is the law, is it? The father and mother must be married by a clergyman in accordance with your statutes, is it so?"

"Certainly!" assented Mr. Barrington. "But what has that to do with Miss Iris?"

The signor rose from his chair and began to pace the room, apparently in a whirl of dismay and indecision.

The two gentlemen watched him, surprised and vaguely alarmed; the man's manner was perplexing and extraordinary in the extreme.

"I—I beg your ten thousand pardons!" he said at last, wiping his brow and gesticulating with his hands. "I—I am much disturbed—and upset! This information causes me much uneasiness!"

"But why?" demanded Mr. Barrington, watching him closely.

"At this moment Iris was coming slowly down the stairs for the first time since her father's death.

By a great effort she had nerved herself to see and speak with Mr. Barrington. And this was her object. Many and many a time in the dark hours which had swept over her she had thought of Heron Coverdale. If her father had lived, she would have pleaded the young man's cause, have done her utmost to heal the feud between them. But her father was dead now, and she was the possessor of the immense wealth he had left behind. Half of that wealth she determined should go to Heron Coverdale.

She would see Mr. Barrington and give him to understand that this was her irrevocable resolution, that he must make over just one-half of all she possessed to the young lord who needed money so much more than she did, and Mr. Barrington must do this, if possible, without Lord Heron being able to ascertain that it was a gift. Perhaps this one idea, this one hope, had kept her heart from breaking, and the thought that it should be from her hand that Lord Heron should receive the money brought her a consolation which was as strange and curious as it was sweet.

At the library door she paused, and turned away. Adjoining the library was a small room divided from it by a curtain, in which the signor had kept his guns and fishing tackle. Trembling a little, she thought she would go in there and rest a moment or two, and gain strength and composure for the interview; and she entered this little anteroom just as the signor began to pace up and down the library and wipe his brow in his well-simulated agitation. Every word that was said could be heard by Iris, but for a few moments she paid no attention.

"What have I said that has upset you, signor?" asked Mr. Barrington, gravely. "Surely you know that this is the law of England?"

"No, no! I did not!" returned Ricardo, in a troubled voice. "I did not! I—I—your pardon, gentlemen! I do not know what to say. I am in great distress; I am in a position of great trouble. I do not know what to do, what to say. My poor, poor friend!" and he put his hand to his eyes.

Clarence Montacute flinched with his feet, and looked at the signor impatiently.

"Can't you speak out, sir?" he ex-

claimed; but Mr. Barrington motioned to him to be patient.

"Pray calm yourself, Signor Ricardo," he said, in his grave, composed manner. "You appear to know something about my late client, Mr. Knighton, which distracts and distresses you. Is that so?"

"That is so," assented the signor; "but whatever it is, gentlemen, it shall remain buried in this breast," and he struck his chest emphatically.

Mr. Barrington smiled grimly.

"Of course, if that is your determination, there is nothing more to be said," he remarked. "But as Miss Knighton's legal adviser, I think it my duty to remind you that if you are concealing anything that should be known to me because you consider it may injure her, you may be, by that concealment, injuring her far more effectually than you would do if you confided in me. I merely put this to you for my own satisfaction. I am, personally, not at all curious, and I am sure Lord Montacute here is not."

"No, no!" said Clarence eagerly. "I do not want to know anything—not! I will go."

"Stay, my lord!" said Ricardo, stretching out his hand. "Stay, my lord! If I have to tell what I know, I would wish that you, as well as this good gentleman, the lawyer, should hear it. I beg you to remain."

Clarence Montacute went back to the window, and Ricardo, sinking into a chair, held up his forefinger impressively.

"Gentlemen, I have decided to tell you!" he said.

"One moment, Signor Ricardo," broke in Mr. Barrington, gravely. "You never had any objection to my taking notes? If this that you are about to disclose is of the importance your manner suggests, one cannot be too careful."

The signor waved his hand with quiet dignity.

"Take what notes you please, sir," he said. "I have a plain story to tell—I tell it because I think it is my duty to do so, and Baptiste Ricardo, gentleman, has always followed the dictates of duty, and he laid his hand upon his heart. 'Yes, however painful it is, Baptiste Ricardo will do his duty. Gentlemen, what I have to say concerns my dear young friend, the beautiful young lady who is Mr. Godfrey Knighton's daughter.'"

Clarence drew a breath of relief; a horrible idea had sat upon him that this man, coming from no one knew where, was going to say that she was not Godfrey Knighton's daughter!

"Gentlemen, as I have said, I am an old friend of Godfrey Knighton's; we met first in Italy."

Mr. Barrington, with his face set in something like grim incredulity and suspicion, drew a sheet of paper to ward him, and began to make notes.

"In Italy," repeated the signor, with the air of one speaking reluctantly, and against his will. "He was an Englishman, staying at Naples for the benefit of his health, or for his amusement; both, perhaps! He was rich, and young, and handsome, but—"

The signor shrugged his shoulders. "He was, what you call it—reserved! Had no friends or acquaintance, and kept to himself. People said that he was suffering from a love disappointment! It does not matter! There he was—rich, alone, and at Naples. And there I met him. You will say, what is I doing there? Well, I was amusing myself by courting a young lady; her name was Floretta Corsini."

Mr. Barrington made a note. Clarence, with folded arms, stood and listened attentively, his eyes fixed upon Ricardo's black, shining ones.

"Floretta Corsini! She was—"

The signor paused, and made a gesture of despair with his white, clawlike hands. (To be continued.)

Those Who Drink Japans should surely try

"SALADA"
GREEN TEA

It is green tea in perfection—fresh, clean and flavoury. Superior to the finest Japans you ever tasted. Sold by all Grocers.

BAIRD & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS ST. JOHN'S

Side Talks
by Ruth Cameron

DRESSES WE HAVE LOVED.

It is said that practically every adult person every adult person could write one good story if he wrote the story of the things that has meant the most in his life, because practically every person has had some great moment in his life, and when we write straight from the heart and experience we write something worth reading.

So true is this that the editor of a big magazine once told me that he never had any great faith in a new author until he had written several stories because the first two or three might be his writing out of his own personal experience, and until he had proved he could do more than that he had not proved himself a writer.

That second paragraph wanders a bit from what I started to say, namely that I feel sure every woman could write something worth reading on "Dresses I have loved."

"You Love Your Mother and Like Your Food?"

My old great aunt used to be very much displeased when I said, "I love coffee 'ice cream." "You love your mother and like your food," she would assure me frigidly.

I suppose she would be equally shocked—perhaps even more so—for she was of Puritan stock—to hear me speak of loving dresses, and yet I insist on that verb.

For when a group of us women (note that, please, you unknown Let-

No Work at Aquathuna.

"Whatever is worth doing at all is worth being well," is an adage that is evidently believed in and applied to the art of lying, as well as to works of a meritorious character, judging from an item that appeared in the Trade Review of a recent issue and later in the Western Star in a modified form, in which it was stated that some six hundred and odd men were employed in the Limestone Quarries at Port au Port.

Everyone interested in the labour situation in this country knows very well that there is not a man employed in the limestone quarries to-day, and that they were not in operation this summer more than three months altogether, and furthermore it is doubtful if they ever employed as many as six hundred men even when working to their fullest capacity. This story was apparently circulated for a purpose, but it is so silly and absurd that it carries its own refutation. Whatever ulterior object may have been aimed at in circulating this story of abundance of labour and consequently defeated by the stamp of "absurdity" so plainly marked thereon.—O.M.

St. George's, Oct. 21st, 1921.

Fashion Plates.



Pattern 3485 is illustrated in this style. It is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. A Medium size will require 7 1/2 yards of 27 inch material. The width of the skirt at lower edge is about 2 yards.

Household Notes.

Vegetables cook quickly in tin utensils.

Sweet potatoes make delicious croquettes.

Grated cheese is also served with cream soup.

Add a can of tomato soup to the baked beans.

Rooty vegetables should be kept in a dry place.

A little orange peel flavors rhubarb pie nicely.

Turn silk gloves wrong side out before washing.

Onion skins boiled in stock will add a nice color.

Hamburg steak is delicious served with tomato sauce.

Macaroni should be served in boiling salted water.

Pumpkin can be easily sifted through a potato ricer.

In making an omelet, beat white separately until frothy.

Table linen needs very little bluing in the wash water.

Panned chicken is delicious served with currant jelly sauce.

For this design Waist Pattern 3722, and Skirt Pattern 3695 were combined. Crepe de chine, Canton crepe, gabardine, glen plaid, linen, serge, taffeta and satin are attractive for its development.

It will require 6 1/2 yards of 36 inch material to make this dress for a 38 inch size. The width of the skirt at the foot with plait extended is 2 1/2 yards. The Waist Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Skirt in 6 Sizes: 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 35c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

No.

Name of
Address in full:
Size
.....
.....

NOTE:—Owing to the continual advance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price of patterns to 15c each.

Phone 950. Office & Workshop, P. O. Box 900, 160 Water St. West.

C. A. HUBLEY

Has moved from 406 Water St. to the above address, where business will be transacted in future. Service counts. In order to look after patrons it has been found necessary to lay in a stock of Pipe and Fittings, both for cold storage and heating work, also Machine Parts, etc. In fact

Everything in Machinery and Hardware

A Suit or Overcoat at Maunder's, selected from a splendid variety of British Woollens, cut by an up-to-date system from the latest fashions, moulded and made to your shape by expert workers, costs you no more than the ordinary hand-me-down. We always keep our stocks complete and you are assured a good selection Samples and style sheets sent to any address.



John Maunder,
Tailor and Clothier, 281-283 Duckworth Street

Cleaned Amalia Currants,
crop, direct from Patras, Greece,
50 lb. boxes,
7 3-4c. per lb.,
C.I.F. New York, November shipment.

Market firming; indications point strongly to higher prices later. Can quote lowest prices on

PORK, BEEF, HAMS, BACON and LARD.

Prompt shipment, and to address on request.

WHOLESALE ONLY:

J. M. DEVINE,
Importer & Exporter,
29 Broadway, New York City.
sept19, eod.1ey

MOREY'S Coal is Good Coal!

The latest arrival from North Sydney, schr. "Netherton", with

400 tons Best Screened N. S. Coal,
sent home while discharging at \$16.50 per ton.

IN STOCK:
Best Screened North Sydney & American Anthracite.
All sizes, at current rates.

M. Morey & Co., Ltd.
apr11, eod.1t

Burns

Burns are very painful and dangerous, and if not treated promptly and properly, are in danger of poisoning. They will also leave disfiguring scars if not guarded against.

Vaseline Petroleum Jelly

is a dependable remedy which gives quick relief to the burned skin, stops the pain, and keeps out the air, allowing the burn to heal properly.

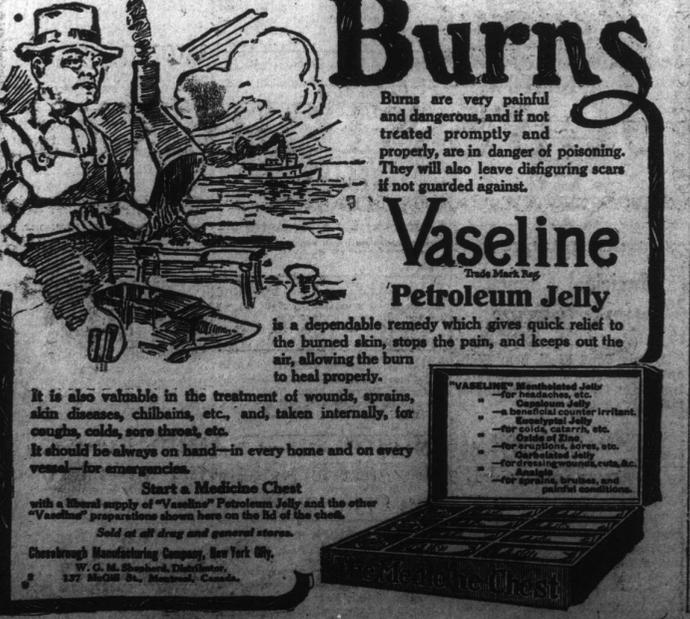
It is also valuable in the treatment of wounds, sprains, skin diseases, chilblains, etc., and, taken internally, for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc.

It should be always on hand—in every home and on every vessel—for emergencies.

Start a Medicine Chest with a liberal supply of "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly and the other "Vaseline" preparations shown here on the lid of the chest.

Sold at all drug and general stores.

Crossingham Manufacturing Company, New York City.
W. G. M. Crossingham, Director,
137 N. 5th St., Montreal, Canada.



veterans
of
Windsor Table Salt
THE CANADIAN SALT CO. LIMITED



NEWLY RICH.

Charles Chessman walked for many years along a path obscure; he humbly whacked a span of steers, for he was heavily poor. One day Fortune watched him as he heaved and plowed and dug his ditch, and in a vain freakish mood she made him beastly rich. Our hero straightway started in to paint the country red, to sample every brand of sin, and knock the statues dead. If any course seemed safe and sane, he dodged it right away, and pikers followed in his train, and cheered him night and day. The meanest trick Dame Fortune knew she sprung upon this guy; the starkest man among his foes no such a trick would try. It is as though you took a swine from some cheap hoglot; near, and placed on it some antlers fine, and christened it a deer. And if the pig, inspired by hope of endless run and fame, believes itself an antelope, Dame Fortune is to blame. And Charles Chessman lapped up ate, and waded deep in slime, until one day he went to jail, charged with a horrible crime. Now all the moralists advance and take him for a text, explaining that his name is Pance in this world and the next. They swat this votary of fun, they rear, from coast to coast; but old Dame Fortune is the one who ought to get the roast.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.



"BRICK'S TASTELESS"

"Laugh and grow fat" is an old axiom. We advise the use of a good tonic.

is a wonderful tonic and will certainly improve your health. The selection of a tonic is a matter of great importance, as your health depends upon it. To fight disease successfully during the changeable autumn months the system should receive a tonic up. The facts we state about Brick's Tasteless silence all criticism.

Weigh yourself the day you commence to take Brick's Tasteless, then weigh yourself two (2) weeks later and note the increase.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists,
St. John's, Newfoundland.

Forty-Two Years in the Public Service—The Evening Telegram.