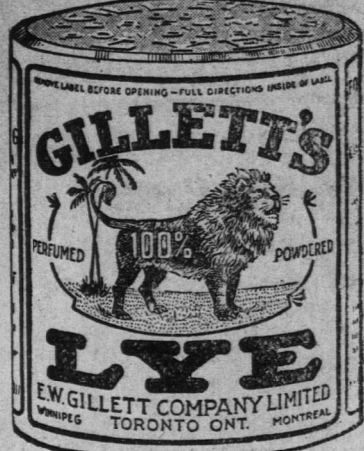


GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



Aubrey's Revenge.

CHAPTER V.

It was not a pleasant face to see. The dark features were contorted, and the strong white teeth were visible between the man's heavily bearded lips.

It was all Kelpie could do to repress a shriek of horror. But she nerved herself to do her duty.

"I must try to do something for him if he is alive," she said; and, with swift but shaking hands she tore open the heavy woollen shirt and felt for the man's heart. His chest was warm, and she could feel his heart beating with quick, irregular, but strong throbs.

"Oh, thank God! he lives, he lives! I didn't kill him!" she cried joyously.

"Tulliver, poor fellow, I couldn't let you put out the light, but I'm going to save your life."

The old light keeper kept a jug of brandy under his desk for emergencies, and in less time than it takes to tell it, Kelpie had poured a glass half full, and, with Tulliver's head resting against her shoulder, was holding it to his lips.

"You must swallow a little," she said; "it will do you good. Just a little, Tulliver. Ah, that's it! Now, just a little more."

As the strong liquid went down the assistant keeper's throat, he gasped a little, and a moment later opened his eyes and looked up at the girl who was bending over him.

"What are you trying to do?" he asked, in a faint voice.

"To save your life," answered Kelpie promptly. "Are you very much hurt, poor fellow?"

He struggled half up, putting his hand to his left temple, where Kelpie saw, for the first time, an ugly bruise.

"Oh, you struck your head as you tumbled downstairs!" she exclaimed. "I wonder if the bullet struck you at all? Yes; here's the wound under your shoulder; an ugly hole it is too. Oh, poor fellow, you don't know how sorry I am to see you suffer like this. You must let me try to bandage these dreadful wounds, Tulliver."

"No; let 'em alone. The sooner I'm done for, the better for all concerned," he muttered, and the next moment relapsed into unconsciousness, his head falling back on Kelpie's shoulder.

In an hour Tulliver was a very sick man, his temperature high, and his reason quite gone. It was the blow on his temple, inflicted by the sharp corner of the iron stairs, that had done the mischief, the bullet wound being comparatively harmless.

At midnight the storm was still

raging with terrible fury, a wild gale blowing, and the waves running mountains high.

If Kelpie had not lived at New Castle Light for so many years she would have looked to see the gray old tower go toppling over, so strong was the force of the heavy seas that were hurled against it from time to time.

But the sea had been her cradle and the winds her lullaby, and so far as the storm went she felt comfortably at rest, but it was almost too much for her to sit all alone in the little watch room with Tulliver's convulsed face before her eyes and his wild ravings in her ears.

She had tried in vain to get him on his feet and into her grandfather's bedroom. He refused to help himself, so all the poor girl could do was to make him as comfortable as possible with pillows and blankets, on the rough floor at the foot of the stairs, where he had fallen.

His ravings were horrible to hear, and his eyes, wide open and glowing with fever, had the look of a wild creature held at bay.

"I love you," he would cry out in his frenzy; "I've loved you ever since I came to New Castle Light. Will you promise to be my wife? There's nobody in the old tower but you and me. Tom Holland was here, and he loved you, too, but I put him out of the way, and there's nobody now to come between us, my darling. You've killed me. Ha! ha! ha! a little slip of a girl, with a hand like a snowflake, to kill a great, strong fellow like me! How could you do it, sweet-heart, when I loved you so? But, no matter; it is better to die than to live without you!"

It was terrible to hear the poor fellow going on in this way, but Kelpie nerved herself to endure it.

"I must do what I can to save his life," she said; and from time to time she bathed his head and put fresh bandages on his wounds, and moistened his dry lips with brandy and water.

Meanwhile the clock struck for midnight—only midnight—and the poor girl seemed to have lived an eternity in the little watch room, with the great, glittering denses shining overhead, and Tulliver's wild, accusing eyes watching her every movement.

Down below the winds howled and the mad sea leaped and roared, and Pete, the Prophet, roused from his slumbers, fluttered down from his perch, screaming, at the top of his shrill lungs:

"Where's Tom Holland? Where's Tom? Tom! Tom! Tom! Where's Tom?"

Kelpie echoed the question. Where was Tom Holland? Had Tulliver really thrown him over the parapet as he had declared?

She had made up her mind to go below and see what she could find out, but turning toward Tulliver, she found his eyes fastened upon her with a look of diabolical derision.

"You'd like to run away and leave me to die by myself, wouldn't you, my pretty dear?" he said, with a hoarse chuckle. "But you'd better not. I'll get up and put the light out if you budge an inch; you'll see."

Kelpie grew faint with terror. Was the man possessed of the devil that he divined her very thought? She sat down in her grandfather's old chair, fairly gasping for breath, and Tulliver turned his head and watched her with the cunning of insanity in his eyes.

Would he never go to sleep? Would he lie there and watch her until she

Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy is Home-Made

Easily Prepared in a Few Minutes. Cheap but Unequaled.

Some people are constantly annoyed from one year's end to the other with a persistent bronchial cough, which is wholly unnecessary. Here is a home-made remedy that gets right at the cause and will make you wonder what became of it.

(Get 2 1/2 ounces Pinex (50 cents worth) from any druggist, pour into a 16-ounce bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Start taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending a cough that you never thought would end. It also loosens the dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals the inflammation in a painful cough with remarkable rapidity. Ordinary coughs are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, winter coughs and bronchial asthma.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup mixture makes 16 ounces—enough to last a family a long time—at a cost of only 54 cents. It keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant. Easily prepared. Full directions on the wrapper. Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, rich in guaiacol, and is famous the world over for its ease, certainty and promptness in overcoming bad coughs, chest and throat colds.

Get the genuine. Ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces Pinex" and do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

CHAPTER VI.

Pete, the parrot, came screaming to meet his mistress as she reached the last step, his green feathers ruffled up, his eyes shining like sparks of fire.

"Tom, Tom!" he croaked, beating his bill against the back of the chair, on which he perched himself.

"Where's the cap'n? Where's Tom Holland?"

"Oh, Pete! if we only knew!" cried Kelpie, in a broken voice. "They're both gone, and you and I are here all by ourselves. What shall we do, Pete?"

"Gimme a cracker!" yelled the parrot.

"Poor fellow; that's too bad," she said. "Come along and I'll give you a bit of sugar."

The parrot fluttered his wings and laughed aloud.

Kelpie opened the door of the eating room and found the table just as Tom Holland and Tulliver had left it. She gave the parrot the promised bit of sugar, and then, impelled by force of habit, she busied herself for a moment in gathering up the dishes.

As she did so she looked about the small room at the vacant chairs and her grandfather's old storm coat hanging against the wall. Her heart ached and a mist of tears blinded her eyes.

"Dear old daddy, how lonesome it is without him! I wonder if I shall ever see him again," she said, with a pitiful little sob.

A strange sound seemed to answer her—a cry of distress distinctly heard for an instant, then lost in the noise and din of the storm.

Kelpie started convulsively, the dishes she had gathered up falling from her hands.

"What was that?" she gasped. "It sounded like a cry for help."

"Man overboard!" screamed the parrot. "Man overboard! Get out the boats!"

Kelpie took no heed of his noise, however. She had already put a light ladder against the wall, and climbing swiftly, she threw open the heavy wooden shutters that inclosed a deep window, not unlike the port hole of a vessel.

The glass was dim with mist, but cleaning it hastily with her apron, she peered out.

On that side of the tower the lantern threw a strong, steady light, and Kelpie could see the rocks below, half hidden in whirling eddies of foam, as clearly as if it were broad daylight.

As she scanned the rugged coast she heard the strange, tremulous cry a second time, and, straining her eyes, she discerned a dark object on the sharp summit of a rock, which was being rapidly submerged by the incoming seas.

Once before she had looked forth from the same window and discovered a dark something on the Phantom Rock, as it was called, which had turned out to be a drowning fisherman, whose life her grandfather had saved.

"There's somebody on the Phantom Rock!" she cried. "It's a man. I can see him move. It may be daddy, or Tom. I'll lower the boat."

(To be Continued.)

to scan the sea below, but she could see nothing but a blinding mist of wind-blown spray and miles of treacherous billows.

If Tulliver had told the truth, Tom Holland's ringing voice would never be heard at New Castle Light again.

The thought was a terrible one, and Kelpie's heart ached with bitter pain as she turned her back on the great glittering light and made her way downstairs.

The opiate had done its work well. She found Tulliver just as she had left him—in a dead sleep—and having bathed his hot temples and moistened his dry lips, the sorely tried girl left the little watch room and went slowly down the dark stairway that led to the room below.

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(To be Continued.)

Statutory Notice!

Notice is hereby given that all persons claiming to be creditors of, or who have any claim or demand upon the Estate of the Right Reverend W. J. Brown, late of Codroy, Parish Priest, deceased, are required to send particulars in writing, duly attested, to Vincent P. Burke, Esquire, Executor of the will of the said Right Reverend W. J. Brown, deceased, at St. John's, or to the undersigned Solicitors for said Executor, on or before the 22nd day of March next; after which date the Executor will proceed to distribute the said Estate, having regard only to claims of which he shall then have had notice.

Dated the 22nd day of February, 1915.

KENT & McGRATH, Solicitors for Executor.

feb23,mar2,9,16

Statutory Notice!

Notice is hereby given that all persons claiming to be creditors of, or who have any claim or demand upon the Estate of John Cormack, late of St. John's, Insurance Agent, deceased, are required to send particulars of their claims in writing, duly attested, to the undersigned Solicitors for the Executor, on or before the 22nd day of March next; after which date the Executor will proceed to distribute the said Estate, having regard only to claims of which he shall then have had notice.

Dated the 22nd day of February, 1915.

KENT & McGRATH, Solicitors for Executor.

feb23,mar2,9,16

Statutory Notice!

Notice is hereby given that all persons claiming to be creditors of, or who have any claim or demand upon the Estate of James Cormack, late of St. John's, Clerk in H. M. Customs, deceased, are required to send particulars of their claims in writing, duly attested, to the undersigned Solicitors for the Executor, on or before the 22nd day of March next; after which date the Executor will proceed to distribute the said Estate, having regard only to claims of which he shall then have had notice.

Dated the 22nd day of February, 1915.

KENT & McGRATH, Solicitors for Executor.

feb23,mar2,9,16

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Fred Bedford, Ph.D., of Sleaford, in the County of Lincoln, England, and Charles Edward Williams, of the same place, Seed Cases proprietors of the Newfoundland Patent No. 133 of 1912 for improvements in and connected with "A process for the conversion of unsaturated fatty acids, their glycerides and other esters into the corresponding saturated compounds," are prepared to bring the said invention into operation in this Colony and to license the right of using the same on reasonable terms or to sell the same.

Dated the 23rd day of February, A.D. 1915.

WOOD & KELLY, Solicitors for Patentees.

Address:— Temple Building, Duckworth Street, Saint John's, Newfoundland

feb23,26,mar2,5,9

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF NEWFOUNDLAND!

In the matter of the Empire Wood Working Company, Limited, and in the matter of the Companies Act, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that a petition was, on the 1st day of March, 1915, presented to the Supreme Court of Newfoundland by the above named company, praying for the confirmation by the Court of the alteration in the provisions of the Memorandum of Association of the company which are set out in the special resolution passed and confirmed at extraordinary general meetings of the company held respectively on the 8th day of January, 1915, in the terms following:— "That with a view to carrying on the business of Milling Lumber and Manufacturing Timber which under existing circumstances may advantageously be combined with the business of the company, the Memorandum of Association of the company be altered in the following manner: namely, by including among the objects for which the company is established the following: To purchase, take on lease, or otherwise acquire, improve, work, develop, sell or otherwise deal with or turn to account lands, timber limits, and water powers, to cut, manufacture and prepare for market timber and lumber of every description and generally to carry on the business of milling lumber and manufacturing timber, to build and erect all mills, houses and other erections incidental thereto or which will afford facilities for working in connection with or in aid of any of the objects of the Company." And that such petition is directed to be heard before the Chief Justice in Chambers at the Court House in St. John's on the 11th day of March, A.D. 1915, at 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon, and that any person interested in the said Company, whether as shareholder, creditor or otherwise, desiring to be heard in opposition to the making of the order prayed in the said petition should appear at the time of hearing in person or by counsel. A copy of the said petition will be furnished by the undersigned upon payment of the regular charges for same.

St. John's, the 1st day of March, 1915.

CLIFT & PINSENT, Solicitors for the Company.

mar2,5

Smyth's Men's Wear

Men do not wear our label on the outside, but somehow or another you can tell that it's there. A label that speaks as plainly as that—and always says the right thing—is worth having.

Everything in Fashionable Accessories to Men's Dress.

Smyth's

GEO. KEARNEY Manager

P. O. Box 701. Phone 726.

Sugar! Sugar!!

On the spot and to arrive,

500 barrels

American Granulated SUGAR.

COLIN CAMPBELL,

85 Water St.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

January month the general topic was the War, next to it was the handsome pieces of Silver got free at St. John's Grocery Store for Coupons.

We are doing the same this 1915 and are finding all our former customers buying more freely than ever, and are making new customers every day. And why not?—when we are giving to every customer 10c. on the dollar spent on groceries. And again, we use our best energies to please our patrons. In fact ours is the store of satisfaction. Every 10c. spent you get one cent; every dollar spent you get ten.

J. J. ST. JOHN,

DUCKWORTH ST. & LEMARCHANT ROAD.

St. Patrick's Day Is Near.

- Here is a list of good old Irish Songs, with music, for that day. There is one among them that you want. Come and get it.
- St. Patrick's Day 30c.
- Colleen Bawn 30c.
- The Wearing of the Green. 30c.
- Dear Little Shamrock, 10 & 30c.
- That's Irish Love 30c.
- Kathleen Mavourneen . . . 35c.
- Blarney 35c.
- As Long as the Shamrock
- Grows Green 35c.
- Come Back to Erin 30c.
- My Irish Rose 30c.
- My Rose of Old Kildare . 35c.
- Kate Kearney 30c.
- Sweet Eileen Asthore . . . 35c.
- Believe me if all those endearing young charms. 15c.
- It takes an Irish heart to sing an Irish song . . . 15c.
- You're the sweetest rose that grows in Old Kildarney 35c.
- Killarney, My Home O'er the Sea 30c.
- Barney Take Me Home Again 10c.
- Bell Mahone 10c.
- The Mulligan Guard . . . 10c.
- His Name is Patrick Bran-nigan 10c.
- Brannigan's Band 10c.
- The Four-leaved Shamrock. 10c.
- It's Patrick's Day Parade. 10c.
- The Irish Jubilee 10c.
- Break Away, McCafferty . 10c.

Southworth LIBRARY,

10c; Postage 5c.

"The Degraded Daughter."

"Cruel as the Grave."

"Vivia or the Secret of Power."

"The Three Beauties."

"Only a Girl's Heart."

"The Haunted Homestead."

"Retribution," "A Husband's Devotion"

"The Trail of the Serpent."

"The Missing Bride."

"The Fortune Seeker."

"Victor's Triumph," "A Noble Lord."

"Self-Raised," "The Bridal Eve."

"The Widow's Son."

"Love's Labor Won."

"Dorothy Harcourt's Secret."

"The Curse of Clifton," "To His Fate."

"Nearest and Dearest."

"The Lost Hair of Lillithgow."

"Little Ned's Engagement."

"The Rejected Bride."

"A Beautiful Friend."

"The Mystery of Raven Rocks."

"The Unloved Wife."

"The Struggle of a Soul."

"For Woman's Love," "Hahmad."

"India or the Pearl of Pearl River."

"Gertrude's Sacrifice."

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Bookseller & Stationer.

Lazell's

MASSATTA

A NEW AND TOTALLY DIFFERENT TALCUM POWDER

Not only softer, smoother, more satisfying than any other, but distinguished by the "True Oriental Odor," a fragrance inimitable in its subtlety and charm.

In addition to Massatta, we carry a complete line of Lazell's Famous Specialties, including the most exquisite Perfumes, delightful Toilet Waters, superb Creams, and Powders of unquestionable excellence.

At all Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

A Bronchial Cough, Perhaps Weak Throat Use "Catarrhzone"—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 "Catarrhzone" say it is the only rational cure for bronchitis. It cures by inhalation. You breathe its healing balsams,

inhale its soothing antiseptic vapor and relief is immediate.

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

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

Beef, Butter, etc.

Ex Train Monday:

Beef, Hogs, Mutton, Lamb, Butter.

JAS. R. KNIGHT

Commission Merchant.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

We have an I

'Phone 768.

War News

Messages Received Previous to 9

OFFICIAL.

LONDON, MARCH 8.

The Governor, Newfoundland, The French Government further progress north where the Germans suffered reverse; also good progress page and Vosges. Numerous prisoners captured.

The Russian Government progress on the northern front fighting in Western Poland, region of the Pilica River, is ing into a great battle.

Austrian units have been led on the right bank of the cr.

In the fighting of Bursah was inflicted upon the Tur own casualties are somewhat HEAVY FIGHTING.

PARIS, MARCH 8.

Information received he Sluis, Holland, indicates a of hostilities on a big scale West Flanders front. It is sound of terrific firing can at Sluis, coming apparently vicinity of Ypres. Many tr of wounded German soldiers passed eastward through R

PARIS, MARCH 8.

Another strong offensive has begun by the allies a whole line. In the official of the operations of the Germ sphere are spoken of as attacks. Another desperate has developed in the Vosges tains in the Pass of Bon He not far from Hartmannswill Fighting in that region ext a ten mile front with heavy and artillery engaged. Adv Belfort say that the French tions in the Vosges are successful; the Germans be numbered have been comp give ground despite their resistance. The Germans a ed to have lost 500 men wounded and captured du past two day's fighting nor ris. Fighting for the tren lines in Champagne, north Hoesli, Perthes and Beausse Germans in that region, i compelled to abandon a ple est which they had been u artillery support, set the fire, the flames sweeping c area.

RUSSIAN VICTORY RE PETROGRAD, MARCH 8.

The Germans are in full from the forest of Augustov Russians are pursuing them again nearing the frontier

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

is still the favor

IT IS SUPERE