

A SELECTED LIST OF HOME REMEDIES

obtainable from any dealer in medicines, which every housekeeper can purchase and use with confidence in their reliability for the purposes for which they are recommended.

Perry Davis' Painkiller: for Chills, Cramps, Bowel Troubles, and externally as a Liniment for Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat, etc. Used all over the world for 70 years. 25c. & 50c. bottles.

Allen's Cough Balm: for common Colds in the Bronchial Tubes. Especially recommended for children as it contains no opium or other harmful drugs. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

"The D. & L." Hazol-Menthol Plaster. A soothing and drawing plaster for the quick relief of Rheumatic Aches and Pains, Lumbago, Backache and Neuralgia. Combines the well-known virtues of Witch Hazel and Menthol. Each plaster in air-tight tube. Price, 25c. each; also supplied in 1 yard rolls, equalling 7 regular size plasters, \$1.00.

Davis' Liver Pills for Constipation and Sick Headache; gentle but effective. 40 pills, 25c.

Davis' Menthol Salve. Soothes and heals Bites and Stings, Scratches, and many Skin injuries and affections. Required in every home. 25c. per tin.

Dylcia Toilet Cream. A delightful and effective liquid preparation for the Complexion, Hands and Skin. Preserves against wind and sun. Attractively put up, 50c. per bottle. Send 5c. for fac-simile trial size bottle to Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

"The D. & L." Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. Invaluable to build up delicate women and children, restore the weight and vitality after attacks of Bronchitis, Colds, etc. Available as cream. 50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

Ferrovim. The Invigorating Iron Tonic. Recommended for Thin Blood, Old Age Exhaustion, and General Debility. Combines the virtues of Iron and Beef with just enough Pure Spanish Sherry Wine to aid the weakened digestion. \$1.00 per bottle. All these standard preparations are prepared in Canada. If not obtainable at your dealers, write to the Proprietors:

Davis & Lawrence Co., Mfg. Chemists, Montreal

The Die is Cast For Better or For Worse.

CHAPTER XIX.
Wedded Bliss.

She did not know that it was gold until she saw the hall-marks; then she wondered why Harry had never worn it, for there was a convenient ring by which he might have attached it to his watch-chain. Impressed by its value, she carried it to the fire-light and examined it, and she saw that a crest was engraved on it. There was a heron with a coronet above it, and below it a motto in Latin, which, of course, she did not understand. As she looked at it, she remembered the scene in the moonlight on the edge of the wood and his hurried, agitated words. The coronet puzzled her. She pondered over the thing, then slipped it into her pocket. Lashmore came home, riding quickly—for was he not coming back to his love?—and he came straight in and took her in his arms, and she experienced that thrill of safety, of absolute safety, of passionate abandon which always came to her when she was enfolded in his embrace.

"Better to-night, dearest?" he said.

"That's right! I won't be ten minutes."

They had their supper together, and presently, as she was drawing her handkerchief from her pocket, she felt the gold match-box.

"Oh, look, Harry, what I have found!" she said, and she took it out and pushed it across to him. "In the bureau there. Is it yours?"

He took it up and looked at it, and was silent so long that her eyes opened on him with surprise and questioning.

"Yes, it's mine," he said, at last, and in a low, strained voice.

He put the match-box in his pocket, and stared straight before him, as if he saw nothing that was present; then he said: "You'll be able to go out to-morrow, dearest? Mr. Coke wants to take you for a little drive."

"Yes," she responded. "It is very kind of him. But that match-box, Harry; it is gold, isn't it? Why don't you wear it?"

His face grew pale, his lips set tightly.

"Oh, I don't know," he said carelessly. "What time will you be able to go to-morrow?"

Mr. Coke came down for her early in the afternoon. He had a bundle of newspapers in his hand, and he gave them to her with his kindly smile.

"English newspapers, Mrs. Lashmore, I thought you'd like to see them. We don't get them often. We

live so out of the world here that nothing except what happens at Quirapata seems to matter; but still, perhaps you would like to look at them. Do you feel strong enough for a drive? It's quite warm outside; our early summers are like that. But you must wrap up. I'm answerable to Harry, you know."

She took the bundle of papers upstairs with her and sang softly to herself as she put on her outdoor things. Yes, summer was coming. How beautiful life was; how good it was to be just alive; how happy she was in the love of the best man that was ever created, the handsomest, the noblest, the most unselfish! Her heart was brimming over with happiness and gratitude.

She went for the drive, and Mr. Coke, who took as much care of her as if she had been his daughter, talked most of the way of Harry.

"Fine fellow, my dear," he said; "though perhaps I ought not to say it to his wife. But, there! You know, I don't know what I should have done without him. He's doubled the value of Quirapata. Nothing comes amiss to him, nothing escapes him. But that's the way with your real gentleman. He's the best worker in the world. He can do more with the men with a half word than I can do by jawing for an hour. But I'm not a gentleman; that is, born and bred, and any one can see that Harry is. And you're a lady, my dear. Forgive an old man's bluntness. And I tell you I'm as pleased as Punch at having hit upon him that day in Hyde Park when he was down on his luck; and more than pleased to see him as happy as he is. He was terribly restless before you came. But you set all that straight. Keep that shawl over your chest my dear. Lord, you look like your old self this afternoon, and it does one good to see you! And you're happy, my dear—you never feel dull!"

Kittie turned her eyes on him and smiled. The smile was answer enough, but she said:

"Happy? I am so happy that I try to realize it and can't. And I am never dull. Haven't I Harry and you and Polly and the mare and—oh, ever so many things? Dull!"

"God bless you, my dear," he said. "Harry's a lucky man. And so am I to have you near me. And he's happy, too. I never saw a man so much in love in my life. That's your fault, my dear."

Kittie laughed—a laugh of content, of immeasurable joy.

Lashmore had not returned when they had got home, and she went up to her room. The bundle of papers was lying on the bed where she had thrown it; she took it up absently and with not an iota of interest and opened it. Among the others was a copy of the Morning Post, and she unfolded it absently and glanced at it.

Suddenly the expression of her face changed, she grew crimson and then pale, for her eye had caught a paragraph amongst the Fashionable Intelligence. She read:

"A marriage has been arranged between the Earl of Herndale and Miss Eva Lyndhurst, the daughter of Sir Talbot Lyndhurst, of Ripley Court."

The paper fell from her hand and she gazed into vacancy, her hands gripped tightly, her heart scarcely beating. The shadow of the past had like a specter, risen before her. She had forgotten so completely—had thrust the past from her with so firm a hand—that she had almost come to believe she was absolutely safe. This paragraph might have been seen by her husband; her imposture, deceit, would have been made known. She shivered on the brink of discovery, of absolute ruin. A few lines of print in a newspaper were sufficient to overthrow her wonderful, marvelous happiness. The blood seemed to ebb from her heart. She had felt so secure, she had felt so happy; here, in this wild, almost unknown place, she had been living as if the past had ceased to exist, as if it had never been. And now, this paragraph. What should she do? To give up everything, to accept ruin for herself, misery for the man she loved—oh, impossible!

With something like a ferocious gesture she tore from the newspaper the fatal lines. Then she dressed herself and went down to supper.

"Here are some newspapers. Mr. Coke brought," she said, moistening her lips and speaking in a voice that sounded hollow in her own ears.

Lashmore took them and turned them over without any display of interest, and as he tossed them aside she thought: "Yes; it is all right. I have done her no wrong. She never cared for him. She's going to marry another man. It is all right. I am justified."

She rose from her own chair and, crouching on the hearth-rug, nestled up to the man she loved, and laid her cheek against his hand. And he drew

her closer to him and kissed her with a loving kiss.

Yes, it was all right; she was justified.

CHAPTER XX.
Mr. Levison Seeks Information.

Owen Osborne and Mr. Levison walked on side by side in silence for a minute or so. Osborne was scarcely thinking of the man who had accosted him, and was certainly too absorbed in his own misery to ask himself why Levison had thrust their very slight acquaintance upon him. Owen Osborne was not the man to love in a lukewarm fashion, and the discovery that Eva was engaged to Lord Herndale had been a cruel and terrible blow. He walked on, scarcely noticing where he was going, and half-unconscious of the man by his side; so that he almost started when Levison spoke again.

"If I remember rightly, Mr. Osborne, you were paying a visit to an uncle of yours who was living or staying in Algiers? Pray forgive me for asking the question and for bothering you, especially at such a late hour and in the street, but some business with which I am connected—"

"Come in to my club," he said. "I shall be very pleased to answer any questions, to give you any information."

He led the way into the smoking-room, and called for drinks and cigars. He looked very pale and haggard, and Mr. Levison watched him without appearing to do so. Mr. Levison was on a very delicate quest, and it behooved him to go slowly and cautiously. He knew Owen Osborne by repute; and now, as he scrutinized the drawn, pale, deeply lined face, he knew that he had to deal with a strong man. He could see that Osborne was in trouble of some sort, and he guessed, with swift intuition, that it was trouble connected with a love-affair. Mr. Levison had had his eye upon Osborne for some days past; had seen him in the company of Miss Lyndhurst, and was now not slow to draw conclusions.

"Tell me what I can do for you, Mr. Levison," said Osborne, rousing himself with an effort. "By the way, it was rather strange your happening upon me to-night, if you wanted to see me."

"It was scarcely an accident, Mr. Osborne," said Levison, with a candor which he felt was necessary in dealing with the man before him. "I have been trying to meet you for some days past. Of course, I should have written to your address, if I had known it, or your club. As it was, I happened to see you going to Eaton Square, Lady Dorchester's, and I waited on the chance of seeing you again as you came out."

"Are you a detective?" asked Osborne.

(To be Continued.)

Rheumatism Entirely Gone

After Twenty-seven Years of Suffering Swelling and Puffiness Has Disappeared—Not a Pain or an Ache Left.

Kincardine, Ont., May 2nd.—A most astonishing cure of rheumatism and eczema has been reported here, and Mrs. Ray is enthusiastic in telling her many friends how cure was effected.

Rheumatism and eczema frequently go together, and in this case caused the most keen distress imaginable. All the swelling and puffiness resulting from many years of rheumatism have disappeared, and there is not a pain or an ache left.

Mr. G. H. Ray, R.R. No. 1, Kincardine, Ont., writes: "Mrs. Ray has been using your Kidney-Liver Pills. She was very bad with rheumatism and eczema, and had had that fearful itch for twenty-seven years. It was simply terrible what she suffered. I persuaded her to try \$1.00 worth of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, she is now on the last box, and let me tell you she scarcely knows herself, she is so free from both these diseases. All the swelling and puffiness caused by the rheumatism has gone away, and she has gone down in weight 18½ pounds. She never has an ache nor pain, biliousness nor sick headache all these months. She often says herself: 'How glad I am that I know what to do instead of paying doctors so much to make me worse.'"

There is only one way that the poisons in the blood can be cleaned away and the cause of pains and aches removed, and that is by the beneficial action of the kidneys, liver and bowels. Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act directly and specifically on these organs and ensure their activity they remove the cause of rheumatism and other dreadfully painful and fatal diseases. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

A Wonderful Help in Keeping the Complexion Youthful and Clear.

Perhaps you wonder how so many women manage to have a complexion that is always fresh and clear, and how you can make your complexion better. Here's the secret:—



This is the Vanishing Cream that softens the skin and gives it that soft, velvety radiance that we all desire. Nyal's Face Cream is not oily or greasy, and it is readily absorbed by the skin, vanishing without leaving any tell tale gloss on skin. The skin welcomes this pleasant, soothing, cooling cream. It makes dry, tight skin soft and pliable. It makes rough skin firm and smooth, and gradually gives to coarse rough skin a finer, more delicate texture.

FOR SALE AT

Nyal Quality Stores

McMURDO'S, Rawlin's Cross, STAFFORD'S PHARMACY, Duckworth Street, DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, Theatre Hill, PETER O'MARA, West End.

Feb 26.3m.ood

NOTICE.


Estates of Deceased Soldiers and Sailors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all creditors and other persons having any claims or demands against the Estates of Deceased Soldiers of the Newfoundland Regiment and of Deceased Sailors of the Newfoundland Royal Naval Reserve, the official notification of whose death was published in Newfoundland prior to the 1st day of March, 1917, are hereby required to send particulars in writing of their claims or demands to the undersigned at St. John's, Newfoundland, on or before the 1st day of May, 1917, after which date the assets of said Deceased Soldiers and Sailors will be distributed having regard only to the claims and demands of which notice shall have been given; and the person or persons responsible for the distribution of the said Estates will not be liable for the assets of the said Deceased, so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands notice shall not have been given in accordance herewith.

Dated this 27th day of March, 1917.

R. A. SQUIRES,
H. M. Attorney-General

Address: St. John's, Nfld. mar 28.29.30.31.apr.10.17.24.m1



of the finest quality, our own make. Every one guaranteed to be of Solid Gold. All sizes, and prices ranging from

\$3.00 to \$16.00.

Be sure and buy your Wedding Ring from the

RELIABLE JEWELLERS,
T. J. DULEY & CO.

Ring Measuring Cards Sent on Application.

Emerson Pianos.

The Emerson Piano is too well known in St. John's to need any words of praise; it has sung (with its beautiful singing quality) its own praises for the past 35 years. Come see and hear and be convinced.

CHARLES HUTTON,

Sole Agent Newfoundland.

Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A SIMPLE, SMART MODEL.



1921

1921—Ladies' House Dress with Sleeve, in Wrist or Elbow Length.

Serge, taffeta, gabardine, voile, linen, drill, gingham, chambray, seersucker and percale are all nice for this style of garment. The waist fronts show deep box plaits beneath pointed yoke sections. The sleeve may be finished with a band cuff in wrist length or with a turnback cuff in elbow length. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6¼ yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

1306—A NEAT "COVER ALL" APRON



1306

Ladies' "Middy Apron" to be Shipped over the head, or closed at the Back.

Dotted percale, with trimming of white linene is here shown. This style is also nice for gingham, jean, chambray, lawn, sateen, or alpaca. It is cut in kimono style, and low at the throat, where it may be finished with or without a collar, in sailor style. A generous pocket is added to the front, and the short loose sleeve is comfortable. The fullness at the waist may be free or held in place by a belt. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 5 yards of 36 inch material for a Medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

This Week It's

the usual supply of Fresh Poultry, Fruit and Vegetables from New York.

NEW YORK CHICKEN
HALIFAX SAUSAGES
N. Y. CORNED BEEF
CAL. NAVEL ORANGES
BANANAS
GRAPE FRUIT
CAL. LEMONES
TABLE APPLES—Boxed
CALIFLOWERS
CELERY
CARROTS
PARSNIPS
RHUBARB
CUCUMBERS
10 crates NEW CABBAGE

HIGHEST QUALITIES
LOWEST PRICES.

3 lb. tin Tomatoes
Shredded Wheat Biscuits
16 oz. tin Pickles
Sliced Pineapple, large tin
Macaroni, best quality
Pure Corn Flour, 1 lb. pkg.
Beans, Golden Wax, 2's, 10
Beans, Green, 2's

25 TONS
No. 1 HAY,
Small Bundles,
1 1-2 cts. per lb.
or
\$30.00 Ton.

"BULLDOG" Brand Tea
Try this brand once and you'll buy it constantly.

T. J. EDEN

Duckworth Street
Military Road.

War News.

Messages Received Previous to 9 A.M.

STRIKE OF MUNITION WORKERS.

LONDON, May 1. In the Rhine provinces more than half the munition workers decided to strike to-day, wires the correspondent at the Hague of the Exchange Telegraph Co. Essen, the home of the great Krupp works, is shut off from the rest of Germany and completely isolated from the world in order to prevent the slightest communication about the strikes at the Krupp works from leaking out. Strikes are general in small towns near the Dutch frontier.

A despatch from Germany says that travellers from Germany announce that strikes have been going on for the past ten days in Westphalia and Rhine Provinces, especially in the steel industry. Military authorities consequently have forbidden travellers to be sent out of the country.

THE QUESTION OF TONNAGE.

WASHINGTON, May 1. The United States already has placed a considerable amount of shipping tonnage at the disposal of the Entente, Lord Eustace Percy, said expert with the British mission to-day. Lord Percy's announcement was the first intimation that the shipping conferences have actually reached any agreement. It was taken as a forerunner of the very wise agreement of co-operation which the shipping tonnage and future building powers of this country will be pooled with the Allies' fleet. He stated the British mission was supplying the American Government with every detail of the shipping problem, including the total of allied tonnage, the construction of U-boats, the present state of construction abroad and the standardizing and building plans. The American Shipping Board, he said, had shown the heartiest co-operation with the fullest understanding of the urgency of the situation. The shipping issue, said Lord Percy, is a vital one. Both the present British construction and the estimated American construction cannot keep pace with the present rate of destruction. Both must be speeded up very appreciably if the seas are to be kept open. The war has resolved itself into a race between the efficiency of the British and American shipyards and the German submarines. The balance of the States can be tipped. Only in that that this is large can the present military service and food supply be continued. This is a most vital problem which cannot be exaggerated. The United States, Lord Percy went on, was one of the few countries that is absolutely self-sufficient.