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Eat without Fear of Upset Stomach**



Food souring, gas, acidity! If your meals hit back causing belching, pain, flatulence, indigestion or heartburn here's instant relief. No waiting!

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in ending all stomach distress. Never fails!

Keep it handy. Tastes nice and costs so little at drug stores.

**UPSET? Pape's Diapepsin WILL PUT YOU ON YOUR FEET**

**The Heir of Rosedene**

**The Game-Keeper's Hut**

CHAPTER XXIV.  
THE SECOND GAMEKEEPER.

As they approached the door, the keeper himself crossed their path. His height and stalwartness did not appear to so much advantage when he walked, for he seemed to possess a slouching gait, and as he touched his hat he looked particularly ungraciously.

"That's your new keeper, isn't it?" said Sir Edward.

"Yes, I think so," said Edna.

"Clumsy-looking fellow—bears a good character, though," muttered the boronet. "Wonder if he's got a chair in that den of his?" and he raised his voice to call, "Hi-keeper!"

The keeper turned and stopped, his head bent down, and his hat well over his face, which was further shaded by the way in which he carried his gun.

"Got a stool or chair of some sort in your place?" asked Sir Edward. "If so, let us have it here, will you?"

The man touched his hat again, and, going into his cottage, brought out an old chair, which he placed in the sun; then, as if by a sudden thought, he went again, and fetched a rug, which he threw over the chair.

"Better sit down," said Sir Edward, and Edna, without looking at the keeper, sank into the chair.

As she did so, she felt the rug drawn slightly and gently over her shoulders, and, thinking it was Sir Edward, looked up to thank him, and was in time to see that it was the awkward-looking keeper. The thoughtfulness and the gentleness of the action gave her a faint surprise, as she murmured her sweet little, "Thank you."

"How are the birds, keeper?" asked Sir Edward, in his little, important way, a moment after; but no reply coming, he looked round, and discovered that the keeper had quietly disappeared.

"Strange sort of fellow," said Sir Edward. "Your man seems to like him, however, and says he knows his business, and that is everything. I wish some of my fellows knew theirs, or did it better than they do," he continued, started comfortably on a grumble. "I believe I lose more game than any man in the county—

of course, I have to thank Cyril for that—"

He broke off rather suddenly, for there was a certain look in Edna's face that was either indignation or weariness of the subject.

"Perhaps he could not altogether help the position of things," she said, in a low voice. "Was he not very poor?"

"He came into one of the finest estates in England!" said Sir Edward, angrily. "But he chose to waste as much of it as he could, and of course deserved poverty. It's a singular thing, Edna," he continued, pettishly, "but, although you never saw him—I mean not in life—you always stand up for him!"

"Perhaps that is it!" said Edna, thoughtfully, as if she were answering some mental question of her own. "Perhaps that is it. I only saw him when he was fighting like a hero. I only saw him when he lay dead at my feet!" she looked round her with a shudder. "How quiet and solemn it is here; does the keeper sleep here—all alone?"

Sir Edward nodded.

"Of course—why not? It is just the very place for a night hut. This is the corner where the poachers made a raid and showed fight. They killed the keeper, the wretches! I expect every morning to hear of something of the same kind of thing as the park, but I've set my hand to putting the poaching down, and I'll not be turned aside by a thousand roughts."

"It is a very lonely place," said Edna, looking round again. "No wonder he looked unhappy and cast down, poor fellow!"

"Oh, nonsense! my dear Edna," said Sir Edward; "you're too soft-hearted—you always are. Now you're anxious to find something to pity this keeper of yours! I'll warrant he's comfortable enough, and finds consolation in robbing you of your game if he isn't—"

Edna turned her head indignantly, but could not help smiling.

"If I'm too ready to pity, are not you too ready to condemn?" she said. She rose as she spoke, and they made their way back to the house.

Five minutes afterward, when they had got well out of sight, the second keeper came striding through the undergrowth and stood—upright enough now—looking after them for full a minute, and then he took up the chair to carry it into the cottage, but before doing so he folded the rug carefully, and with a sudden flush, that made his face look almost boyish, he pressed the unfeeling thing to his lips.

Then he took it and the chair in—

**And the Worst is Yet to Come—**



side, and presently came out again, threw off his coat with an air of resolution, and taking an axe, cut two or three boughs from some of the beech; these he trimmed carefully and set on one side; then he found a broad plank, and with workman-like skill constructed a pretty rustic seat, fixing it under the same tree, and in the same position in which the chair had stood, and then, clearing the space around it, and brushing the grass until it looked almost as neat as a piece of lawn, he stepped back and admired his handiwork. He was so absorbed in it, that he drew a pipe from his pocket and commenced to load it mechanically; but suddenly there came the footsteps of one of the keepers, and with a start he thrust the pipe in his pocket again, muttering:

"Forgot myself, by George! keepers not allowed to smoke in the daytime," and shouldering his gun he slouched off.

Sir Edward was certainly right—the Rosedene second keeper was a strange kind of fellow.

CHAPTER XXV.  
EAVESDROPPING.

EDNA had been very ill—so ill at the commencement of the attack that they feared they would have had to leave her behind them in the little cemetery outside Eilbao. A fever, brought on by excitement, said the great English doctor who had happened to be staying in the Spanish town—brought on by the excitement and over-exertion of that memorable day and night—had seized her, and she lay at the wayside inn for six weeks, struggling with death, and coming off the winner by just victory and nothing more.

All the time they had been trying to discover wicked Sir Cyril's body, and failing that, had been engaged in proving his death, she had laid in the best chamber of the inn, quite unconscious, and when she came to, there remained nothing but a dim recollection of that sharp struggle and the incident of the hero who had fallen dying at her feet. It was as well that it should be so, the doctor had declared, and had commanded that no one should revive that recollection; so that for a long time Edna may have fancied that the whole scene had been a dream. But the time came when the news of Sir Edward's succession to the title had to be told to her, and the shock seemed greater even than they had dreaded. It was quite inexplicable; she had never seen Sir Cyril but for those few moments, and yet she seemed to feel his death as if it had been that of some dear friend or near relative. They brought her back to England, the doctor traveling with her, and got her to Rosedene in safety; but it had been a narrow escape, and for weeks she felt the recoil of the terrible excitement, and was content to lie, day-dreaming and wholly supine, in her darkened room, listening to the sigh of the pines and the rustle of the leaves, as they fell before the winter wind. The great doctor was very much interested in the case; he had stayed by her as long as he could, and had gone back to the many patients who awaited him impatiently, still half-unsatisfied.

"If it were anyone else but a young girl surrounded by wealth and a cordon of friends to guard her from any ill, I should say that something was preying on her mind."

"Oh, that is impossible, thank Heaven!" Aunt Martha had declared, and the doctor could only shrug his shoulders and accept the assertion.

Edna might have explained it all, but her lips were sealed. Often, when she had been lying awake in the quiet of the night, she had gone back in spirit to that old cathedral close, and had seen the stern, handsome face of the man she had sent from her—had heard him promise never to come within her sight again, never claim her as his own. She had given her word and promised to keep the bond, and she would not speak while life held with her.

It is a wonder that she lived, she certainly had no great wish to do so; it was only the thought that somewhere in the wide world he was still wandering, made her care to cling on. Though he had been faithless, criminal, though he had forgotten her, and had taken another woman to be his wife, she was still his, still belonged to him, and though she had no great wish to live, she did not pray for death.

Her illness and the story of the ex-

**"Syrup of Figs" is Child's Laxative.**

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

...citing event that had led to it, caused a great sensation; the whole county came to inquire and to sympathize, and her reappearance was looked forward to with the greatest eagerness. The duchess was as much grieved as if it had been a daughter of her own, and had offered—had even begged to be allowed to help nurse her dear, sweet girl. The world thought and said that it was a great thing for the duchess to do, and that Edna was fortunate in winning such general love, but the duchess thought that there was no merit in it.

"The child crept into my heart the first time I saw her," she said; "and I'd give the world to have her, my own."

The morning after her walk through the preserves with Sir Edward, Edna was lying on a couch in her snug little boudoir, looking at the fire, with a novel in her hand, and a greyhound stretched at her feet, when the door opened and a voice said, lovingly:

"May I come in?" And without waiting for permission, the duchess entered, and took her in her motherly arms. "There, lie down again, my dear. Come, come, you don't look so bad—ah! now all the color is gone, and my little rose is a lily again. Ah, my dear, how glad I am to see you! What a time that wretched doctor has had to you himself—not but what we are all grateful enough to him; though he doesn't deserve it, for he would have left us all to die, and almost told us so, while you wanted him."

"He has been very kind—everybody has been kind—too kind," said Edna, quietly.

"Well, well," said the duchess, "we shall have you with us again soon, my child. Dear me, how dull we have been without you, and then you weren't satisfied with deserting us yourself, but you must drive that poor fellow away, too! That was too bad, you wicked, artful puss!" and the duchess shook her head with a tender smile.

Edna flushed and opened her great and eloquent eyes.

"Him—whom?" she asked.

(To be Continued.)

**Fashion Plates.**

A SMART FROCK FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



2757—A style like this is practical, youthful and becoming. In brown, or blue serge, for waist and sleeves, with skirt of contrasting plaid or striped woolen, it will make a splendid dress for general wear. Silk or satin and serge are nice too, for this model.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 16 will require 3 1/4 yards of 36 inch material.

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

A SERVICEABLE GARMENT.



2421—How comfortable this dress will be when you know it is easily adjusted and that it is not cumbersome. You may slip it over your best dress when called to help in household duties, and be ready for service in a moment. The model is nice for khaki, galatea, gingham, chambray, drill or linen. The closing is reversible. The belt ends holds the fullest over the sides and back, at the waist-line.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 6 yards of 36-inch material.

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

**"I ADVISE EVERY SICK WOMAN To Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."**

To Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I advise every suffering woman to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has done me so much good. I had female weakness, inflammation, pains in my sides and painful periods. I suffered for six years and tried many remedies without benefit. The doctor said I must have an operation. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound in the newspapers, and since taking it I am cured and have a nice baby four months old. I feel like a new woman, and have recommended your medicine to my friends. I would be glad to have anybody know what your medicine did for me, and if any other woman is suffering from just such disturbances as Mrs. Caligore, and if there is no interested friend to advise, let this be a reminder that this famous root and herb remedy has been overcoming these ailments of women for more than 40 years. If any complexion exists, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years' experience is at your service."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

**SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods**

are now showing:

Boys' Tweed Suits. Men's Wool Socks. Blouse Flannelette. Dress Goods. Misses' Dresses. Remnants of Dress Goods. White Flannelette.

Crib Blankets. Chintz Quilt Cotton. White Nainsook. White Cambric. Children's Dresses. White Pique. Ladies' F. L. Underwear.

A large assortment of SMALLWARES always in stock.

SLATTERY BLDG., Duckworth & George Sts.

**We are still showing a splendid selection of Tweeds and Serges.**

No scarcity at **Maunder's.**

However, we beg to remind our customers these goods are selling rapidly, and cannot be replaced at the same price.

**John Maunder, Tailor and Clothier, St. John's, Nfld.**

**JUST ARRIVED!**

**Windsor Salt, all sizes. Also Regal, in Cartons.**

**T. A. Macnab & Co.,** Tel. 444. City Club Building.

**WARNER'S Rust-Proof Corsets!**

TUB THEM—RUB THEM—SCRUB THEM—KEEP THEM CLEAN

You can't hurt **WARNER'S RUST-PROOF CORSETS.**

They have every Quality that spells Service—they are light, durable and comfortable.

The first feature that a woman appreciates in a corset is shape, but the shaping must be comfortable.

This you can rely upon through a Warner's Rust-proof. And the fact that a corset is impervious to moisture is a feature not to overlook.

Price from \$2.30 per pair up.

**Marshall Bros** Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

**Admiralty**

Actual Damage in Now Made Public Conditions in the Caspian Sea—A Big Indemnity.

THE JUTLAND BATTLE. LONDON, March 7. The damage inflicted by the Germans on British battleships participating in the great naval battle of Skagerrak in the North Sea between Norway and Jutland on May 31, 1916, is declared by Reuter's to-day, as follows: "A torpedo struck the Marlborough, flooding one boiler room and killing two men; the Marlborough was not hit; the Colossus, a 12-inch shell struck the superstructure of the Colossus, causing a fire. Another shell burst near its splinters wounding three men and inflicting unimportant damage. The Barham was hit five times by heavy shells, one of which wrecked one of the hydraulic pumps, and a wire office and medical staff; the damage done by the other hits was comparatively unimportant. The Valaya was hit eight times, the siren and steam pipe was fractured and a large shell wrecked the galley; the mounting of one six-inch gun, two of the hits caused a large hole in the armor, flooding the adjacent compartments, and a heavy shell bulged the roof of one turret without exploding, but put the range under out of action. The Valiant was not hit in the first part of the action, but at about six o'clock in the evening was struck by two heavy shells, both perforating the six inch armor and doing considerable damage, jamming the helm hard a port, causing the ship to turn in circles. While thus circling, the Valiant was hit 28 times, 16 of these hits being from big guns and inflicting more or less serious damage. Two guns were put out of action, one shell tore a large hole at the water line and another under water below the armor plating, but the casualties were light. The damage to cruisers and destroyers will be announced later."

DEATHS IN PETROGRAD. BERNE, Switzerland, Mar. 7. During the months of December and January nearly 100,000 persons in the city of Petrograd died from hunger and as the result of epidemics, according to official statements as reported by Swiss refugees who arrived yesterday from Russia. There were 40,000 of the refugees in the party.

ARRESTED FOR MUTINY. BUENOS AIRES, March 8. Two hundred Peruvian officers and soldiers have been arrested in Lima for a sanguinary mutiny which threatened to lead to a revolution, according to a despatch from Santiago, Chile, to La Presse. The outbreak is said to have been caused by the issuance of a proclamation naming candidates for the presidency of Peru.

CLAIMS FILED. WASHINGTON, March 8. Claims filed by American citizens against Germany and Austria-Hungary total about \$750,000,000, the State Department announced to-day. Additional claims are expected.

SETTLEMENT EXPECTED. PARIS, March 9. The Supreme Council, when it met to-day, expected to settle the difficulty over the German merchant ships by arranging for the food supplies asked for by Germany.

BRITISH IN CONTROL. LONDON, March 8. Naval forces under British command now dominate the situation in the Caspian Sea, according to official information secured by Reuter's Ltd. For some months past there has been British naval forces on this sea. They were originally sent to prevent the Bolsheviks from dominating the situation. This naval force seized certain armed steamers which are now manned by Russian crews which were captured from Mesopotamia with a British force as a nucleus. These steamers are commanded by British naval officers.

BERLIN STRIKE OFF. BERLIN, March 8. The general strike in Berlin will be called off to-day. The labor federations, at a meeting early this evening, recommended that the workmen return to work Saturday.

FIGHTING FOOD RESTRICTIONS. LONDON, Mar. 8. (Via Reuter's)—Food Controller Roberts, speaking to-day at New-