



### Check germs at their port of entry

Crowds fill the air with germs. The city's dust, by irritating the throat, causes them to develop. This is the beginning of sore throats. Protect your throat with Formamint. All druggists.

**Formamint**  
GERM-KILLING THROAT TABLETS  
To avoid infection, dissolve a Formamint tablet in the mouth every one or two hours.

At all Drug Stores,  
Sixty Cents.

## The Countess of Landon.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

Royce stared, frowning at him, and held Madge tightly.

"What, now?" remonstrated Uncle Jake, shaking his forefinger at him with sly playfulness. "Don't get on to your stilt, my boy; it's no use, I tell you. I'm posted up!"

He drew a little closer, but still kept out of the reach of Royce's long arms, and, with an unctuous leer and wink, whispered, huskily:

"My dear children, I was in the little church at Crosby this morning. Always was fond of a church, you know. Saw the door open, and just slipped in. Nice place to have half an hour's snooze in. But I didn't get a nap this morning, Mr. Jack. Something interesting going on. Pretty sight, a wedding; eh, Madge?"

Royce's face was growing dark. Madge, with a low cry, clung closer to him.

Uncle Jake chuckled. "There, there! Needn't scowl, Mr. Jack. Natural—only natural! Handsome young man and pretty girl; love first sight, and marriage on the sly, eh? But"—he assumed an injured expression—"but why play it low down on the girl's guardian—why not trust old Uncle Jake? That's what I want to know!"

Royce advanced slightly, and Uncle Jake drew back.

"Now, now! Keep your temper, Mr. Jack. I didn't complain, and I'm not going to split on you. I only ask, why not trust the poor old boy?"

Royce bit his lip.

"If you are sober enough—"

"Sober?" ejaculated Uncle Jake, indignantly.

"To understand and answer a question," said Royce, "tell me, in a

## Beauty

A Gleamy Mass of Hair

35c "Danderine" does Wonders for Any Girl's Hair



Girls! Try this! When combing and dressing your hair, just moisten your hair brush with a little "Danderine" and brush it through your hair. The effect is startling! You can do your hair up immediately and it will appear twice as thick and heavy—a mass of gleamy hair, sparkling with life and possessing that incomparable softness, freshness and luxuriance.

While beautifying the hair "Danderine" is also tonic and stimulating each single hair to grow thick, long and strong. Hair stops falling out and standard disappears. Get a bottle of delightful, refreshing "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter and just see how healthy and youthful your hair becomes.

word, if you were alone, or if any of the others knew our secret?"

Uncle Jake looked at him slyly. "I'm as sober as a judge before dinner," he said. "No, my dear boy; I was alone, and no one else, so far as I know, is in the swim. And don't you be afraid that I'm going to split on you; I'm mum. I'm going to return good for evil, that is, what I am going to do."

Royce was silent a moment, then he said:

"How long have you been here?" Uncle Jake understood, and he hesitated for an instant; then he said, coolly, and dropping the heavy father: "Half an hour, more or less. Yes, I saw your swell people, and heard the confab, Mr. Landon."

Royce started.

"Don't be alarmed," said Uncle Jake.

"I've no reason for wishing you other-wise than well, and I'm ready to stand your friend—that is, if a poor gypsy may venture to make such a remark!" and he touched his cap as he shot a sinister glance at them.

His change of manner was so sudden that Royce stood dumbfounded, and Uncle Jake, with a nod, as if to reassure them, drew nearer.

"You did the right thing, Madge," he said. "Beg pardon, Mrs. Landon! A gypsy camp isn't the proper place for you any longer. Nor for you either, sir. And the sooner you clear out, the better."

Royce bit his lip.

"Speak out and say what you have to say," he said. "You know our secret and will trade upon it, I suppose."

"Not a bit of it," said Uncle Jake, coolly. "I'm not quite such a swell as you, Mr. Landon, but I'm a gentleman, or was one time, anyhow, and all I want to do is to give you a bit of advice." Royce listened impatiently.

"Go straight away to-night. I'll make things square with our people. Go straight away and keep dark till the week's up—ah, yes! I heard every word, and I know the arrangement that's been come to—you take my advice. I'll explain things to the people and keep 'em quiet. Go up to London—there's a late train at Crosby you can catch—and cut the gypsies' camp once and for all. As I said, it's no place for either of you now."

Royce drew Madge out of hearing.

"He is right, drunk or sober," he said, "and we must trust him, seeing that we can't very well do otherwise. I should have liked to have said goodbye to Mother Katie and some of the others. And you?"

She raised her face to his, her lips trembling.

"Let us go, Jack," she said.

### CHAPTER XX.

Madge had been married five days, and on this, the morning of the sixth, as she stood at the window of the London hotel and looked down at the crowded street along which rushed the cabs and omnibuses, and flowed the interminable stream of eager, restless people, she asked herself whether she were awake or dreaming; and, indeed, in her lovely eyes there was a look that was something like bewilderment mingled with the dreamy expression of perfect happiness and joy.

For once Uncle Jake's advice had been followed. Royce had made up his accounts that morning and received his share of the profits, and with this by no means large sum he had started on their wedding trip. He had chosen London because it would be easier to baffle pursuit in that direction, if any one had chosen to make it.

There had been only time on their way to the station for Madge to purchase a hat—the first she had ever worn—and Royce to exchange his rough tweed jacket for a conventional coat, and deer-stalker; but the morning after their arrival, and directly after breakfast, she said, with a blush:

"Jack, will you let me go out for a little while?"

He stared at her.

"Let you go out. Why, dearest, are you going to run away from me?"

"Not yet," she said, softly, the blush deepening. "May I go, Jack?"

"No," he said, with an assumed sternness. "You will lose your way. What do you want to go for?—and alone, I take it?"

"Yes; I want to go alone," she said, timidly. "Why I want to go is my secret, and I won't lose my way. I won't go very far, and I know the name of the hotel and the street."

Royce gazed at her with genuine anxiety.

## STEEDMAN'S POWDERS



Cooling and health-giving. An ideal aperient for children from the period of teething to the age of 10 or 12 years.

WRITE FOR SOBBLE "HINTS TO MOTHERS" (GENTLE AND TASTY) LONDON.

JOHN STEEDMAN & CO. LTD. LONDON.

"Why mustn't I come with you?" he asked.

"Because you must not," she said; and she went and laid her head on his shoulder to hide her blushes.

"How long are you going to be away?" he said.

"I shall count the minutes while you are gone. To leave me so soon! I wonder you have the heart, Madge."

She thought a moment.

"Two hours," she said. "Yes, that will be enough." She got his pipe and tobacco from the mantel-shelf and put them in his hand. "There; I shall be back almost before you have finished your pipe."

"It would be a big one to last two hours, Madge," he said, with a laugh that was rather rueful. "I wish you'd tell me what you are after. London's a big place, and you have never been in it before. Better let me go with you." And he tried to look into her face, but she evaded him, and with a shy kiss ran from the room.

Royce felt half inclined to go after her and recall his consent, but there had been an under-current of earnestness and entreaty in her voice which kept him from doing so, and he lighted his pipe and tried not to feel anxious about her.

Madge put on her hat and shawl quietly, and, going down-stairs, asked for Oxford Street. She had noticed, as they drove to the hotel, a big thoroughfare full of shops, and asking its name, Royce had told her it was Oxford Street. The hotel porter, with a curious glance at her, directed her, and she walked quickly up the Strand and through Leicester Square, looking into all the linen-draper's shops as she went with a careful scrutiny. She found one to suit her at last, and going in, asked, with a calmness that barely concealed her timidity, for some ready-made dresses.

The man conducted her to the proper department of the vast and gorgeous place, and there Madge purchased a couple of plain but pretty frocks. One was dark blue, the other a gray. She also bought some collars and cuffs, and was tempted by some daintily made shoes in another department.

These and one or two other things she paid for with some money which she had been saving for years, and took them to the hotel in a cab.

(To be continued.)

**A Dainty Toilet Accessory.**

RICHARD HUDNUT THREE FLOWERS TWIN GEM (Self-Finished) The latest Creation of Richard Hudnut POWDER IN FIVE TIMES QUANTITY OF ROUGE

Smart Toilet Accessory for the Hand Bag or Dressing Cabinet. (Refill may be obtained.)

To use THREE FLOWERS, is a mark of refinement. At all drug and department stores.

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## The Modern Blacksmith

Under a costly canopy The village blacksmith sits; Before him is a touring car Broken to little bits, And the owner, and the chauffeur, too, Have almost lost their wits.

The village blacksmith smiles with gladness at the sight. As he lights his fat cigar, He tells his helpers what to do To straighten up the car, And the owner, and the chauffeur, too, Stand humbly where they are.

The village blacksmith puffs his weed And smiles a smile of cheer The while his helpers pump the tyres And monkey with the gear— And the owner, and the chauffeur, too, Stand reverently near.

The children going home from school Look in at the open door; They like to see him make his bills And hear the owners roar. And the chauffeurs weep as they de- clare They never paid that before.

He goes each morning to the bank And puts away his cash; A healthy balance and big Rolls-Royce Help him to cut a dash— But the owner, and the chauffeur, too, Their teeth all vainly gnash.

The chestnut tree long since has died. The smith does not repine; His humble shop has grown into A building big and fine, And it bears "Garage" above the door On a huge electric sign.

## WOMEN DYE ANY GARMENT OR DRAPERY!

Waists Kimonos Draperies Skirts Dresses Gingham Coats Sweaters Stockings

## Diamond Dyes

Each 15 cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Drug stores sell all colors.

## Cataloguing the Empire

We Have Scarcely Begun to Tap the Vast Natural Resources of our Dominions Overseas.

The real wealth of the British Empire does not lie in the bullion in its bank vaults and the "fishers" in circulation amongst its people, but in the wonderful potential resources in raw material, suitable for all kinds of industry, to be found within its frontiers. For some time past a Commission has been at work cataloguing these, and the result of its labours may be seen in a room at South Kensington.

A visit to this room, and a study of its contents, is almost equivalent to a trip round the British Dominions. All of them are represented there by some product or other.

### Riches We Didn't Suspect.

The number and variety of the raw materials brought together as a result of the Commission's investigations is astonishingly large. We do not appear to have an industry for which "food," in the shape of raw material, cannot be provided by one or the other of our own possessions.

Everybody, of course, knows that all sorts of mineral ores exist within the British Empire. But the real interest in the Raw Materials Commission's collection of samples lies in its revelation of many unexpected sources of wealth. These are almost as much vegetable as mineral.

Many grasses have been found that are also several other vegetable substances of equal utility. Careful research has brought to light a whole host of things whose value was almost unsuspected, and the utilization of which in industry will help to make our manufacturers independent of the foreigner.

Amongst other things it has been proved that the Empire could supply Lancashire with all the cotton needed for its spinning mills if our possible cotton-growing sources were developed. And there are equally big potentialities in many other directions.

## 'Professional Swallow'

HAS STOREHOUSE IN HIS STOMACH.

Chicago, March 26.—Two hundred and seventy-five individual objects were taken from the stomach of Wm. Bartell, "professional swallower," in an operation performed by Dr. Max Thorek at the American Hospital, yesterday.

The surgeon's official inventory follows:

Upholstery tacks, 12; nails, 110; nuts, 2; screws, 3; tack-heads, 4; parts of safety pins, 65; whole safety pins, 12; paper clips, 23; bolts, 4; curtain hooks, 1; can-openers, 1; beer corks, 1; washers, 2; cartridges, 2; dimes, 1; thumb-tacks, 35.

Bartell was taken ill with peritonitis after swallowing a spike at the Logan Square Theatre. The spike penetrated the wall of the stomach.

Left-over mashed turnips can be shaped into balls, dipped in egg, rolled in crumbs and fried.

# Murphy's Good Things!

It pays to shop at Murphy's. Murphy's prices are always the lowest, as Business people we welcome honest competition. There is never a drop in the market, but we take a dip. Often we foresee the decline and give the buying public the benefit. Our sales offer some fine Values at moderate prices.

Colgate's Tooth Paste, small . . . . .13c.  
Colgate's Tooth Paste, large . . . . .29c.  
Cuticura Powder . . . . .39c.  
Cuticura Soap . . . . .35c.  
Palmolive Soap . . . . .12c.  
Herb Toilet Soap . . . . .16c.  
Palmolive Powder . . . . .35c.  
Hair Clips . . . . .10c. to 19c.

Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brushes. Each 49c.



White Shirting Nightdresses. Beautiful trimmed with embroidery and ribbon. Each \$1.29

White Shirting Nightgowns. Embroidered front, short sleeves. Each 98c.

Pink Nainsook Nightdresses. Embroidered in Pink and Blue with fine Valenciennes edging. Each \$1.98

White Underskirts. 10 inch embroidery flounce, draw string at waist. Each \$1.49

Melton Cloth. 40 inches wide, good quality. Per Yard 60c.

Boys' Pullover Sweaters. Buttoned shoulder. Each \$1.29



Children's Hose. Child's Black Rib Hose, per pair . . . . .12c.  
Child's Pink and Blue Hose, per pair . . . . .18c.  
Child's Tan Rib Hose, sizes up to 9, per pair . . . . .25c. to 39c.  
Child's Mercerized Socks. In all shades. Per Pair 29c. to 69c.



White Gloves. Misses' and small women's sizes. Regular 49c. Now 29c.

Children's Rompers. Of solid color gingham, in stripes and plaid effects. Per Pair 49c.

Ecru Filet Edging. Suitable for finishing fancy work. Per Yard 5c. to 9c.

Ecru Fringe. In silk and cotton. Per Yard 16c. to 39c.



Blue Denim Overalls. Good material and well made. Per Pair \$1.49

Stripe Flannelette. In solid Pink and Blue stripes, wide width. Per Yard 27c

Boys' Blue Serge and Tweed Sailor Caps. Each \$1.49

Dress Gingham. 36 inches wide, in very pretty patterns. Per Yard 35c.

**PHIL MURPHY**  
317 Water Street  
Store open every Night and Holidays

"O" Steamers to Call at Quebec  
The Royal Mail Steam Packet Company announce that commencing with the sailing of the "ORCA" from Hamburg on April 26th, via Southampton and Cherbourg, their steamers will call at Quebec en route to New York. The Quebec call is mainly for the purpose of assisting in the Canadian Government's scheme of immigration from the Old Country. The ships to be employed range from 15,000 to 19,000 tons gross and include the "Ohio," "Orea," "Orona," and "Orbita." These ships enjoy the reputation of being among the most comfortable "cabin" class vessels in the North Atlantic trade. The calls at Quebec, will in no way interfere with the usual sailings from New York. The number of these has been increased to meet the anticipated volume of travel to and from the British Empire Exhibition, which will be open from the first of May to the end of October.

## Watch Your Teeth

Sound advice on the preservation of the teeth is given in a pamphlet published by the British Dental Association.

Decay is caused by some kinds of food (chiefly of a starchy or sugary nature) remaining in contact with the teeth. Decay begins on the outside of a tooth and progresses inwards, until the pulp (mis-called "nerve") is reached. Severe toothache follows, after which the pain may cease; the pulp has probably died. A dead pulp frequently causes an abscess at the root of the tooth.

**Men's SUITS**  
Again a feature. \$15.00 Suits for \$9.98  
Noted for fine tailoring and excellent selection of fabrics, in all the wanted shades. Each \$9.98



White Jean Middies. In the popular Balkhan and straight styles, long sleeves, with blue collar and cuffs. Each \$1.75 to \$2.25

Linen Sheeting Ends. Heavy quality, closely woven, wide width. Per Yard 89c.

White Twill Sheeting. 72 inches wide, Reg. 79c. yard. Now 49c.

Embroidered Hemstitched Pillow Cases. 45 x 13. Regular 79c. Now 59c.

Stamped Goods. Consisting of Lunch Sets, Buffet Scarfs, Centers, Runners, Cushion Tops, etc. Each 49c.

Also a full line of Artial Rope Silk. Per Slip 6c.

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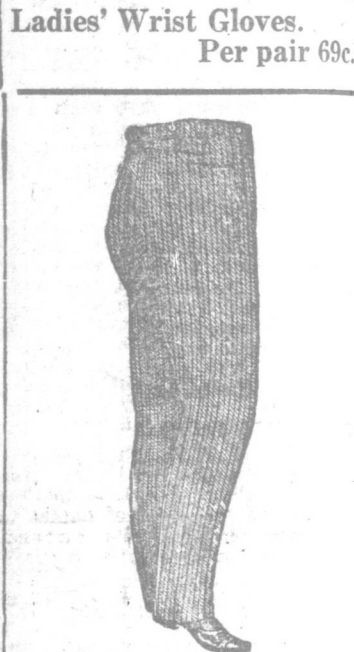
Pound Scrim 70c.

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Ladies' Chamoisette Gauntlets. Wrist strap, in Beaver, Grey and Mole. Per Pair 98c.

Ladies' Wrist Gloves. Per pair 69c.



Men's All Wood Tweed Work Pants. Made to stand hard wear and tear of the out-door man. Regular \$2.98. Now \$2.49

White Voile and Organdie Blouses. Long sleeves. Each 98c.

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Pound Scrim 70c.

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