

The whole art of Seasoning lies in a bottle of
LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE

At the Mouth of the Treacherous Pit
STORY OF LOVE, INTRIGUE AND REVENGE

CHAPTER XL

He had come to London first; and from there he wrote to ask if he had permission to visit Lady Allammore at Scaredale. Of course the answer was "Yes," and the end was not difficult to forecast, Kathleen loved him, and promised to marry him. With something like despair in his heart Harry watched the most fortunate lover; but he comforted himself with the idea that Gertrude was worth a thousand Kathleens, and consequently worth so much trouble to win.

Kathleen was very happy. It was agreed that the Prince and Princess Colonna should pass six months of the year at the prince's palace in Naples, and the other six in Kathleen's home, the beautiful old Manor of Deerhurst. The news of Kathleen's engagement caused a great sensation in the countryside; people said that they did not see the marriage of a prince every day.

"If it be not love, what can it be?" sung Gertrude, to herself, on this bright morning in autumn. There seemed to be a certain magic in the words. Just as they died upon her lips Lord Fielden came in. She rose quickly; of late Miss Gertrude had avoided meeting him alone.

If not love, what was it? She rose and in a half embarrassed manner said—"Mamma is at home, and she wants to see you."

"Nay, Gertrude, but I want to see you," he replied; and there was that in his face which told her that the time had come when she must listen. "I want to see you, and you only," he went on. "Why do you avoid me? You know that I love you with all the strength of my heart. I do not think that since the world began any man has ever loved a woman so well as I love you."

She who was so quick of speech and ready of wit had no answer for him.

"I must remind you of one thing, Gertrude," he said, after a few moments—"the reward you promised to me."

"What a way in which to ask me, Harry! What can you expect me to say? You have not mentioned the word 'love.'"

"Yes, I have," said Harry. "I have been thinking of nothing else since I saw you on that day in the Pitti palace—it is you who will not listen. I have been your faithful friend, your devoted slave, your true lover, all these years; now I ask boldly for my reward. Marry me; and marry me on the same day that your sister becomes Princess Colonna. Will you?"

"You do not deserve that I should say 'Yes,' you are so—so masterful about it, Harry."

"You see, my dearest, I am compelled to be so," he rejoiced. "You would, I believe, let me live in suspense for twenty years longer Gertrude. Does it ever occur to you how completely I have given to you the last three years of my life?"

"You have been very good to me," she faltered.

"Good to you! That is a weak expression. I have worshiped you—simply worshiped you. Ah, my darling, do not be coy with me—do be kind to me! I love you, my Gertrude, with all my heart. You will not send me away?"

"No," she said gently, "you know that I will not."

Then his arms were suddenly clasped round her, and her fair face was hidden upon his breast; so that it was love after all.

The two weddings took place on the same day, amid the rejoicings of the whole county. Kathleen Rhysworth became Princess Colonna. Such perfect content, such complete happiness as these young people enjoyed, is rarely known. Gertrude always liked to remember her mother's farewell. She had held her tightly clasped in her arms.

"I owe the entire happiness of my life to you," she whispered. "Good-by, my golden heart!"

(to be continued.)

A QUEEN UNCROWNED
— OR —
THE STORY IN THE LONE INN

CHAPTER I

"Lor, captain, behave yourself, can't ye?" said Mrs. Rowlie, jerking herself away, and wiping the offended cheek with her check apron; "please goodness, ye've no more manners nor a pig. Hey! who's this?" Lor' bless me! where did this uncommon handsome young gentleman come from?" she exclaimed, suddenly, catching

VIROL
The Food for Growth
Vines, Lett, Beans, Lard, Eggs, London, W.

sight of Jacinto, who was still leaning carelessly against the door.

The boy doffed his cap and bowed with a smile to the old lady, who gazed at him with unceasing admiration.

"From Spain, Dame Quickly, if you ever heard such a place," said the captain. "But never mind his beauty now, while there is more important matters to attend to. Do you know I've had nothing to eat since early noon, and now it's almost night! Come, be spry! I hear something a-singing in there, and if my nasal organ does not deceive me, something good, too. What is it?"

"Stewed rabbit," said the old lady, whisking the dust off a chair with her apron, and bringing it over to Jacinto. "Do sit down, sir, and make yourself comfortable. Yes, Captain Nick, yes; everything will be ready directly. Lor' bless me! how excessive handsome that young gent is, to be sure!" said Mrs. Rowlie, sotto voce, as she hurried into the inner room.

"Yes, that's woman-kind, all over," said Captain Tempest, bitterly. "Let them see a handsome face, and old loves and old friendships are alike forgotten. Curse them all! every mother's daughter of them, I say! Old and young, rich and poor, they are all alike. Even this old fool, now, the moment she sees the handsome face of this young Spaniard, she is ready to forget and neglect me—she who has done more for her than he ever will or can do in his life. And these are the things that men love—that men every day stoop to love, and make fools of themselves for. Talk of cherishing vipers—there never was born a woman yet who would not be a viper if she had it in her power!"

It was evidently some inward feeling, in which good little Mrs. Rowlie had no share, that sent Captain Nick Tempest so excitedly from his seat, and caused him to pace with such an angry, ringing tread up and down the little room, his face full of such furies, repressed passion. Mr. Rowlie gazed at him, for a moment, in stolid surprise, and then busied himself in filling a black, stumpy pipe with tobacco; and Jacinto, sitting toying with a little gray kitten, cast furtive glances at him from under his long eyelashes.

"Smoke!" said Mr. Rowlie, sententiously, holding out the black, stumpy pipe to Jacinto.

"No, thank you; I never do," said the boy, with a half laugh, as he declined the civility.

Mr. Rowlie said nothing, but immediately clapped it in his own mouth, and was soon puffing away until he could be just faintly observed, looming up dimly through a cloud of smoke.

"Come, captain," called the voice of Mrs. Rowlie, at this juncture; "come, young gentleman—I don't know your name," said Captain Nick. Call him Mr. Jacinto, if you like. I forget his second name, now; but it's a stunner, and would knock you over stiff as a mackerel if you attempted to say it. Draw in, my young hearty. One word's as good as ten-cut away. Amen. There's a grace! Now fall to."

And, following precept by example, Captain Tempest immediately "fell to," with an appetite six hours old, and sharpened by the sea breeze to a terrifying extent. Jacinto partook lightly of Mrs. Rowlie's dainties, and looked on between laughter and dismay, as she heaped up his plate for him.

"I say, old woman," said Captain Nick, when business in the supper department began to slacken a little, "when did you see that old witch of Hades—Grizzle Howlet?"

"Let me see," said Mrs. Rowlie, leaning meditatively on her broom. "She hasn't been here, I don't believe, since the night you left. No, she ain't—not since then."

"Humph!" said the captain, thoughtfully as he resumed his knife and fork, but in a far different manner than before.

At this moment a sudden bustle in the bar arrested their attention; a sharp, harsh voice was heard addressing some question to Mr. Rowlie—evidently the voice of a woman. Mrs. Rowlie looked at the captain and uttered an ejaculation, and that worthy mariner dropped his knife and fork, pushed back his chair, and half arose.

"Marry sakes!" exclaimed the little woman. "Did you ever? Why, I do declare! of that ain't her own blessed self!"

(to be continued.)

What Do You Think of a Fluid

That will draw roaches and ants out of every hole, crack, or crevice before killing them and not poison food?

That will kill bugs instantly and not leave an unpleasant odor?

That will knock flies off the wall and not harm paint or paper?

That will keep the bedroom, kitchen, or verandah clear of flies, mosquitoes, etc., for several hours after a few sprays?

That will take fleas off a dog and not harm the dog?

That will destroy chicken lice without any injury to your stock?

That applied in small quantities to the exposed parts of the body will insure you from Mosquito bites?

That as a general disinfectant is stronger than the ordinary carbolic solution.

THAT FLUID IS SAN-O-SPRAY.

No insect can live where San-O-Spray is used. Yet San-O-Spray is non-poisonous to human beings and can be used with perfect safety in pantry, kitchen, dining room, and cellar, moreover San-O-Spray has an agreeable and delightful odor, removing all fetid or unpleasant odors. In addition San-O-Spray is a disinfectant and germicide. Keeps the home sanitary and free from infectious diseases.

Ellis & Co., Limited.

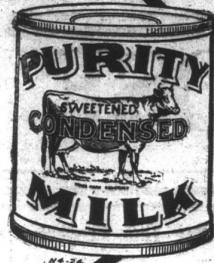
July 7th

It's Rich, Pure Milk WITH SUGAR

Buy six or a dozen tins at a time. Purity keeps indefinitely, and with plenty on hand you will not risk running short. Wherever both milk and sugar are required—in cooking, for coffee or cocoa—Purity is ideal. Its high quality never varies.

Borden's PURITY BRAND CONDENSED MILK

The favorite on land and sea.



ADVERTISING.

My bus wasn't doing as well as it should; the work wasn't coming right; under the hood; mechanics would tinker around it and curse; they made the air pinker and made the car worse.

Grown tired of the acres of grief and expense I wrote to the makers in language intense. "There is no advertising," I said, in my note, "a worse advertising, for you, than my boat."

"An expert we're sending," they wired me that day; "you'll soon find him mending your sumptuous dray." He came with his spanner, his crowbar and drill, his Chesterfield manner, and oodles of skill. And when he had finished, in three hours or two, the knock was diminished, the pistons rang true. And here in my dwelling, and all through the grad, my neighbors I'm telling of service I had. "My grief was Titanic," I often have said; "they sent a mechanic, nor charged me a red." No ad can rank higher in value, I mean, than praise from a buyer of service he's seen. Now business is falling for Yapper & Young; for Jimpson is walling of how he was stunk. They sold him a chisel, and said it was fine, and it proved a fizzle, the blade out of line. And Jimpson is roasting this firm in his talks, the letters he's posting are loaded with knocks. And people, on hearing the taunts from his tongue, quite widely are steering from Yapper & Young.

WALT MATCH

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Have you a Suit or Overcoat to make? We make a speciality of making up customers own goods at prices that are absolutely the lowest for first class work.

FARRELL THE TAILOR, 310 Water Street.—nov17.it

Automatic Teller Takes Deposit

An automatic teller that receives paper money deposits and issues receipts for them is a new device designed to encourage saving among industrial employees. Bills of one, two, five or ten dollar denominations are put into their proper slot. Pushing the handle directly beneath the slot produces a correct receipt for the money, which drops into a regulation safe below.

The machines are placed in industrial plants, where deposits may be made at any time. At the close of each workday the cash deposited by all employees is taken from the machine and re-deposited in a near-by bank. There each employee is given credit for the amount of his deposits when he shows his receipts.

The device is said to bring in many new savings accounts and increase deposits greatly.

Just Folks.
By EDGAR A GUEST

BUD'S BIRTHDAY.

Last night as he tumbled into his bed a few minutes after seven. "This is the very last night," he said. "That I'm going to be eleven. 'Isn't it funny?' His speech to borrow. "I'll be twelve years old when I awake to-morrow."

Now here's that to-morrow he talked about. And here are Dad and Mother, watching our twelve-year lad race out. And milling at one another; Oh, swiftly the river of Time keeps flowing. As everyone knows who has children growing.

Now we've a boy who is twelve years old. Sturdy and strong and clever. But the lad of eleven who used to hold 'Has been taken from us forever; And the lad of eleven who last night left us. Once of our ten-year-old beret us. Proud we are of our twelve-year lad; But I think she sighed when he told her. With that pure delight of a youngster glad. "To-day I am one year older!" He has come to twelve by the will of Heaven. And gone is the boy who was just eleven.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR HEAD-ACHE.

NOTICE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to the 15th day of August, 1924, for the purchase of the whole or part of certain pulpwood belonging to the Government of Newfoundland as it now lies at various places in the Districts of St. George, St. Barbe, Twillingate, Bonavista and Trinity.

A general idea of where this wood should be found can be obtained by application to this office, but the undersigned is not prepared to guarantee to deliver any particular quantity or quality of wood.

Tenders should state the price per cord offered and the location of the wood required.

Terms of payment: Cash on delivery of Scaler's report to purchaser.

The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

W. J. WALSH,
Minister of Agriculture & Mines,
Dept. of Agriculture & Mines,
St. John's, Newfoundland,
July 14th, 1924.
July 14, 31

St. JOHN'S Grocery Stores

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Bologna Sausage.
Sliced Tongue.
Sliced Corned Beef.
Choice Ham Butt Pork.
Choice Fat Back Pork.
New Family Beef.
New Spare Ribs, superior quality.
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MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES PAIN.

Breaking Up The Home!



You can hardly blame this man for what he is doing, as he is evidently suffering from an attack of Indigestion. It would be much cheaper for him to purchase a bottle of some good Stomach Mixture.

Stafford's Prescription A

would certainly help this man, and any other who would feel like doing the same thing.

The usual symptoms of Indigestion or Nervous Dyspepsia are as follows: Uncomfortable feeling about Stomach after eating, Headache, Nausea, Acid and Bitter Eructations, Langour and Depression of spirits, Irritability of Temper, Tenderness over Pit of Stomach, Bad Taste, Loss of Appetite, Constipation, etc. If you have any of the above symptoms try a Bottle of STAFFORD'S PRESCRIPTION A, and we are certain it will cure you. You can purchase a trial bottle for

30 Cents
or large bottle (about three times as large) for **50 Cents**

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