

The Keenest Lages Ever Made

Poets have sung and historians told of the razor-edged blades of Damascus steel with which men used to carve each other.

Those were wonderful products of the steel-worker's art—for the time and generation. But modern Science knows where those men guessed, and its keenest products,

GILLETTE Safety Razor Blades

carry edges uniformly sharper and harder than the best of the old steel-workers turned out. Every piece of steel from which Gillette blades are made has to come up to a carefully-worked-out chemical analysis, so searching that any defect is quickly detected.

Then each paper-thin blade is hardened through and through by electricity, at a temperature regulated to a fraction of a degree, giving an even, perfectly hardened metal that hand-forging and rule-of-thumb methods could never equal.

At your Druggist's, Jeweler's or Hardware Dealer's, buy a Gillette—you'll enjoy its lasting keenness. Standard Sets \$5.00—Pocket Editions \$5.00 to \$6.00—Combination Sets \$6.50 up.

The Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited

Office and Factory: The New Gillette Bldg., Montreal.



A Terrible Tangle.

CHAPTER IV.

"Basil Barostan is dead! The boy has shot himself, and for your sake! It was David Barostan who brought me the news." Her voice was hoarse and strained; then a cry escaped her lips, a cry wrung from her heart. "Oh, Lil! Lil!" she moaned, "how could you have done such a wrong to him—to me? I—I would not believe it when his brother came to me—I treated him as a madman. I—I thought he was trying to frighten me when he swore to have justice!" Lilian turned ashen white. She staggered a little, and lean-

ed against the bedpost. "Justice?" she repeated, faintly. "Yes," said Elizabeth, "that is the word he uses. He considers that his brother's life was a valuable and a precious one, and he looks upon the woman who drove the boy to such a desperate act as a murderer! He will not be satisfied, so he tells me, till he has paid back in his own coin the full sum of the wrong dealt to his brother." Lady Garland looked into her sister's face wildly. "You are not deceiving me, Beth," she said, in a choked voice. "No," said Elizabeth, "I am not deceiving you!" Lilian Garland trembled in every limb; the fear that Elizabeth's quiet, gravely spoken words had thrust upon her deepened. She knew, none better, what a wild, fierce nature be-

"PAIN COMPLETELY LEFT ME"

So Says Thomas Stephenson after Taking GIN PILLS



Don't pass GIN PILLS without a trial. Every box is sold on the positive guarantee that if six boxes, used according to directions, do not help you, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

Those who have suffered, year in and year out, from the dragging misery of Kidney Disease, anything that will relieve the pain is a blessing indeed. That is just what a well-known resident of Lachute Mills, Que., and his wife both found in GIN PILLS.

Lachute Mills, P. Q.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Disease, and a friend told me to take GIN PILLS. After taking a few boxes, I was greatly relieved, and after finishing the twelfth box, the pain completely left me.

My wife is now using GIN PILLS and finds that she has been greatly relieved of the pain over her kidneys.

I can safely recommend anyone suffering from Kidney Trouble to give a fair trial to GIN PILLS."

THOMAS STEPHENSON.

Would you welcome such a relief? Then take GIN PILLS. They go right to the spot—ease the pain almost at once—neutralize the Uric Acid which is causing all the trouble—strengthen the kidneys so that they will be able to keep the blood pure—and quickly take away that weakness and tenderness of the back which undermine the energy and vigor of manhood and womanhood.

Don't pass GIN PILLS without a trial. Every box is sold on the positive guarantee that if six boxes, used according to directions, do not help you, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

Free sample if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

then—he shall have these from me!" Lilian twisted herself from those loving arms swiftly; she looked into her sister's face. "You will swear this, Beth," she said, and there was an eager intensity in her voice. Then, darting to a table, she took up a miniature. "See," she said, "this is dad's picture, you will swear to me on that—that you will never let David Barostan come near me?"

Elizabeth took her father's portrait, and pressed it to her lips—how her heart ached to have the living, loving father with her now!—then gave it back to Lilian.

"I swear to protect you," she said, "even if it should cost me my life!"

The words were noble ones, and nobly spoken, but, oh! how little did the fair-haired, soulless creature who heard them imagine the enormity of the sacrifice such words signified. And perhaps, if Elizabeth herself could have been permitted to lift the veil that shrouded the future, and see the path that Lilian's callous selfishness and wickedness had spread for her feet to tread, she might have faltered and have drawn back from the dark and sorrowful events that were strewn in that path.

CHAPTER V.

An Impatient Lover. Elizabeth did not reach home till late in the day. With her usual selfishness Lil had made such demands upon her sister that it had been impossible for Elizabeth to leave her; impossible, too, for any circumstances, however strange and startling, to shake suddenly the allegiance of years. It was so natural to her to sit and soothe Lil, and though her face was white and tired, and on her heart there was a weight like iron and a bewildered sense of trouble, Elizabeth did not think of herself. Moreover, she did not care to leave till she knew that Sir Henry was really better.

This sudden breakdown in his health was not merely a reminder of the hardships through which the man's career as a soldier had carried him; but to Beth it had a pathetic significance for the future.

When at last she was allowed

How He Escaped An Operation

And Was Completely Cured of Piles of 14 Years' Standing by Dr. Chase's Ointment.



Mr. Charles Beaulvais. Doctors say that about one person in every four suffers more or less from piles, and who can imagine a more annoying, torturing, disagreeable ailment?

After trying a few treatments without success, and as the ailment grows worse, the medical doctor is consulted. An operation, he says, is necessary. You think of the suffering, expense and risk to life itself, and hesitate before taking such a step.

In many thousands of such cases Dr. Chase's Ointment has made thorough and lasting cures. Read this letter for the proof.

Mr. Charles Beaulvais, a well-known citizen of St. Jean, Que., writes:—"For 14 years I suffered from chronic piles, and considered my case very serious. I was treated by a celebrated doctor who could not help me and ordered a surgical operation as the only means of relief.

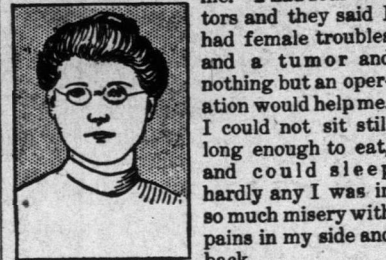
"However, I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, and obtained great relief from the first box. By the use of three boxes I was entirely cured. This is why it gives me great pleasure to recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to all who suffer from piles as a treatment of the greatest value."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

DOCTORS GAVE HER UP

Mrs. Stuart Finally Saved By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Story Interesting.

Elmo, Mo.—"I think your Vegetable Compound is wonderful for it has helped me. I had four doctors and they said I had female troubles and a tumor and nothing but an operation would help me. I could not sit still long enough to eat, and could sleep hardly any I was in so much misery with pains in my side and back.



"A year ago last spring my doctor gave me up, and he was surprised to see this spring and to see my condition. I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the praise wherever I go for I know I would not be here today or have our fine baby boy if I had not taken it."

—Mrs. SARAH J. STUART, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 16, Elmo, Mo.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, diarrhoea, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

to take her leave, she travelled homeward sorrowfully enough, and her sorrow was principally for Henry Garland.

She reproached herself a little at this hour. She had thought so much about Lil, and so little about the man Lil was going to marry. She had passed through all sorts of hope and fears where her sister was concerned, but beyond realizing that Garland was worthy of Lil she had hardly once set herself to sit and ponder on what future lay in store for him. Even now, with so much to shake her loyalty in her child, Beth shrunk from confessing even to herself that the feeling that had crept into her heart for Lil's husband was one of profound pity.

As she drew nearer and nearer to her home, Elizabeth realized how worn out she was. She had telegraphed for her pony carriage to meet her, but she was too tired to drive herself. Her greatest desire was for rest, for oblivion for a time; but weary as she was, heartsick and sorrowful, there was no merciful cessation of thought possible.

They were hayingmaking in the country through which she passed, and she met troops of farm people wending their way through the fields.

She felt that they all glanced at her a little curiously as she answered their greetings, it was so unusual for her to wear so weary a look.

When she passed at length into the low, cool hall of the farmhouse, her heart contracted, for there, lying on the table awaiting her, were two telegrams. She knew before she opened them who had sent them, and this evidence of her lover's tender thought, that would have given her such exquisite delight under other circumstances, only sent the sword a little deeper into her heart now.

She crushed them in her hand without opening them, and went to find Aunt Willy.

It was quite an hour before Beth found herself free to go to her own room.

She had to give Aunt Willy an account of her visit to Lil, and for once, was glad of a prevarication, for Sir Henry's illness made everything easy in a sense. But Elizabeth had to answer all sorts of questions.

She had to give a minute description of Lady Garland's attire; she had to describe the house, the gardens, and she had

not half satisfied her listener when she arose. "Will you forgive me, dear," she said, faintly, "if I stay in my room to-night? I am very tired."

Miss Wilhelmina Forsyth looked at her. She was fat and selfish, and not very practical, but she had a certain affection for Elizabeth, and in a dim way she seemed to understand that this girl, who till now had been so strong, so reliant, so full of happiness, was passing through some experience which would leave a perpetual shadow upon her.

"You ought to go to bed, Beth," she said; "you look worn out."

One of the maids followed Beth up to her room, and offered her services, and for once Beth allowed herself to be waited upon.

The woman who tended her was an old servant, something, indeed, more of a friend than a servant.

When she had taken off Beth's gown, and had loosened the beautiful hair, she went to get some food for her young mistress, and then she paused and took something from her pocket.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, Miss Beth," she said, "but one of the men brought me in these half-burned letters this evening. He picked them up under that old shed by the paddock gate, and it seems to me as if they belong to you. Have you lost any letters, miss? A funny thing to find them just there. They are nearly all burned, you see. Who could have done it, I wonder?"

"Put them down," said Elizabeth, in a faint voice.

She sat at a moment with closed eyes, as Mary went away; then she arose and looked at those charred fragments of paper lying on the table. They were written in a loose, careless hand, and as she picked up one she could read a portion of the sentences distinctly. She had not needed proof to tell her that the story David Barostan had brought against her sister was true. Yet, in a sense, these letters carried conviction.

She turned away with trembling lips, and looked this time at the two unopened telegrams that she knew had come from Lord Ottershaw.

"Must I lose my love?" she asked herself, hoarsely. "Must I part with happiness just when it has come to me? Oh, God! what shall I do?"

Mary came up very soon, bearing the daintiest meal she could devise, and with it another telegram.

"That's the third that's come for you to-day, Miss Beth," she said. "I do hope as there's nothing wrong."

This time with trembling hands Beth tore open the missive.

The message was written in French. It was an entreaty and a reproach, asking her if she were ill, because she had not replied to her lover's words.

She almost yielded to the impulse to write some tender answer, but she conquered the temptation.

To please Mary she tried to

Hundreds of Years Competition have served only to enhance the reputation of CONVIDO

The Perfect Port. Its popularity is due solely to its unapproachable flavor and body.

At all dealers, cafes, etc.

D. O. ROBLIN, Sole Agent for Canada, Toronto.

J. JACKSON, St. John's, resident Agent.



eat some food, and the old servant chattered on familiarly, as she was accustomed to do.

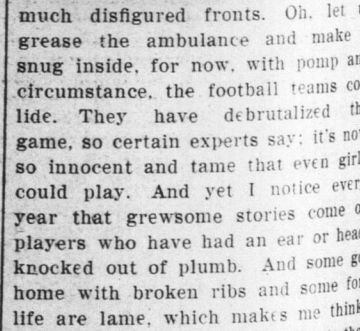
It was only by degrees that Elizabeth realized that Mary was speaking of the Barostans.

STAFFORD'S LINIMENT.

STAFFORD'S LINIMENT is for sale at the following places:—Knowing's Grocery Department; Ayre & Sons Grocery Department; Steer Bros. Grocery Department; Soper & Moore's Grocery Department; Marshall's West End Store; Mr. Wiseman's, Carter's Hill; C. P. Eagan, Duckworth Street; C. P. Eagan, foot of Long's Hill; Mr. Malone, New Gower Street; M. Gull, Colonial Street; Mr. Ryan, Theatre Hill; Mr. Nugent, New Gower Street; N. Coady, Flower Hill; Mr. J. O'Brien, New Gower Street; Mr. Bowman, New Gower Street; P. Berrigan, Theatre Hill; Kavanagh & Hickey, Military Road; Mr. Breaker, New Gower St.; Mr. Codner, Henry Street; T. J. Fitzpatrick, Gower Street; Fred Fitzpatrick, Flower Hill; John Fitzpatrick, Field Street; Mr. Halfyard, Hayward Avenue; Mr. Dunn, Hayward Avenue; J. J. Callahan, Water Street; West; P. Clarke, New Gower Street; T. Mc Carthy, Water Street; West; Mr. Pike, Barnes' Road; Mr. Ryan, 14 Casey St.; Mr. Hanly, 7 Freshwater Road; Mr. Goss, Hoyestown; Capt. Fleet, Gower Street; M. Duffy, Cabot Street; Mr. Blackler, Leslie Street; Mr. Tobin, Casey Street; Mrs. McCourt, Duckworth Street; Mrs. Morris, Cook St.; Mrs. Morris, Field Street; Mrs. James, 59 Cookstown Road; Mrs. Oregon, Military Road; Mrs. Barrett, New Gower Street; Mrs. Picher, 16 Clifford Street; Mrs. Whiteway, 68 Gower Street; Mrs. Whitten, Hayward Ave.; Mr. Hamilton, Carter's Hill; Mrs. England, Merry Meeting Hill; Mrs. Cooper, Scott Street; Mrs. Dalton, Pleasant Street; Mrs. Thorne, Summers' Street; Mrs. Moores, 3 Monroe Street.

Football.

Oh, surgeon, sharpen up your saws, keep ammonia in kegs, in readiness for broken jaws and dislocated legs. Take down your trusty battle axe for amputation stunts; have remedies for damaged backs and much disfigured fronts. Oh, let us grease the ambulance and make it snug inside, for now, with pump and circumstance, the football teams collide. They have debilitated the game, so certain experts say; it's now so innocent and tame that even girls could play. And yet I notice every year that grewsome stories come of players who have had an ear or head knocked out of plumb. And some go home with broken ribs and some for life are lame, which makes me think that maybe fibs are told about the game. Far be it from an old fat pote to kick at any sport that does not get the player's goat and put him out of court. But foot ball in the ages when it hadn't been refined, has killed and crippled scores of men—but all that is behind. They have it now so tempered down it's safe as blind man's bluff; no player gets a busted crown—there's nothing fierce or rough. And yet, oh Sawbones, just the same, I'd grease the ambulance, for in the sweetest, tamest game, some accidents may chance.



Nature's Way. Buried deep in our American drake and stone root, golden seal, O. R. V. Pierce made a pure glyceric over forty years. He called it "Nature's Way." This "Discovery" purifies the system in Nature's own way. It's when recovering from a hard cold, if constipation is disordered, for the stool the blood is disordered, for the stool the facture of blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Seal is put in shape kidneys to expel out, run-down experience at poisons in the appearing on the cold in day. James G. Keen, "Some called by a friend to cry. I tried a safe in saying ever took. My using your satisfactory.

Desserts. BY H. E. RANN. The dessert a scintillating climax to a full meal, and is a way a servant in a blouse and breathless condition. It generally consists something which could have been used to good advantage earlier in the proceedings.

Desserts are a modern invention and were introduced mainly for the purpose of enabling grasping restaurateur proprietors to raise the ante. The dessert at a first class restaurant with holes through a \$5 bill and leave eventful feelings in its wake. Our profathers never used dessert except in the way of seven or eight Be-

Go to the End of the Road. We have told you how a busy time. Go now. While you have time with your sixty million have been removed. Blue-jay. While you pass, others end. A in the pie, B protects it, C wraps it, D is rubber. Blue-jay. Sold by Sample Ma. Bauer & Black, Chicago and No.

There are people in the world who feel insulted at folks' good-tune. A young man who had rather hard to make way, finally a big success in her work, and top of that. fell in love with and married on the wealthiest and most desirable young bachelors in the city. They have just returned from extended wedding trip abroad and planning to build a beautiful home, the prettiest part of the town, so naturally everyone in the neighborhood is talking about her good-tune. Among the rest the mother of the unmarried girls in the town was discussing the lucky lady. "What she said, "Jane is pretty and and makes a good appearance in a party, but she certainly has an temper. They say it was nothing a case of temper that separated a older sister and her husband. section" was named as the grounds divorce, but everyone says he does her because he simply couldn't stand her temper. Well," with a moan sigh, "I hope they'll be happy."

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