

This magic spot ends corns

PLACE it on your throbbing corn tonight. It takes but a second. Relief will come instantly, because the felt ring relieves all pressure.

The medicated spot of wax soothes while it works. You will wonder why you waited so long.

Tomorrow your corn will not hurt as it has today.

And within 48 hours the corn will come out easily, painlessly.

Blue-jay is the gentle, certain way, discovered by a great chemist. Blue-jay Plasters are made by Bauer & Black, famed for surgical dressings.

Paring Is Extremely Dangerous

and only a makeshift. Infection is possible. Harsh and messy liquids are disagreeable. Blue-jay is irrefragable to the average corn. Once in a while an old and stubborn corn requires a second treatment.

Tonight prove these truths yourself. It costs so little. Then you will never let a corn hurt again.

At All Druggists—25c a Package

BAUER & BLACK, Limited Makers of Surgical Dressings Chicago Toronto New York



How Blue-jay Acts A is a thin, soft pad which stops the pain by relieving the pressure. B is the D.B. wax, which gently underlines the corn. Usually it takes only 48 hours to end the corn completely. C is rubber adhesive which sticks without wetting. It wraps around the toe, and makes the plaster snug and comfortable. Blue-jay is applied in a jiffy. After that, one doesn't feel the corn. The action is done alone. So the corn disappears without treatment.

IN THE TOILS; But Happiness Comes at Last.

CHAPTER XLII. HAPPINESS AT LAST.

"How is Lady Heatherdene this morning? She is not here?" "Not yet—she will be down directly," said Katrine. "She is rather tired this morning after last night."

"After last night?" repeated Lady Florence significantly. "Yes, I have no doubt."

Katrine nodded, and laid her hand on the coffee urn. "Let me give you a cup of coffee, Lady Florence, Adrienne will be down directly."

"Ah," said Lady Florence, "I see, Miss Haldine, that you are in Lord Heatherdene's confidence. You can understand why I—a member of the family—am here so early. Any disgrace that may fall upon it touches me; I have a right to know what course Lord Heatherdene intends to take, and I have come to put the question."

Charlie looked at Katrine; she merely turned her head. "My poor Charlie," murmured Florence, in her softest voice, but with a gleam of triumph in her eyes. "My heart bleeds for you. You are right in bearing it so bravely; but I know how you, who are so proud, feel this shame and disgrace."

His face darkened as it had never done before in his life, and he would have spoken, but Katrine interposed in her calmest and most severe of words.

"Your sympathy has flowed into the wrong channel, Lady Florence," she said, with quiet dignity. "The shame and disgrace, if there be any, falls on an insignificant woman, not on a noble family."

Lady Florence turned upon her with a malicious triumph. "You are not entirely in Lord Heatherdene's confidence it would appear. Miss Haldine, or are you aware that Lady Heatherdene, your sister," with

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How careless it is to accept alcoholic medicine for children when everybody knows that their whole health and growth depends upon correct nourishment. If your children are pale, listless, underweight or puny, they absolutely need the special, concentrated food that only

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gives to improve their nutrition and repair waste caused by youthful activity. During school term all children should be given Scott's Emulsion because it benefits their blood, sharpens their appetite and rebuilds their strength by sheer force of its great nourishing power.

a sneering emphasis on the words, "was at midnight and alone at Hastley Derrick's chambers, at his invitation?" "I am not aware of that," said Katrine quietly, and not at all crushed. "I think your ladyship is laboring under a mistake."

"You mean," said Lady Florence with a sudden, sharp disappointment, "that he was in time to stop her?" "No," said Katrine, with great scorn; "your ladyship timed the delivery of Hastley Derrick's note to Lord Heatherdene too well for that!"

Florence started and turned pale. "You had well calculated the exact moment, Lady Florence, and I have to thank you, for unwillingly you did me a great service."

"You!" said Florence contemptuously. "What had you to do with it?" "A gerat deal," said Katrine. "A moment ago your ladyship said that Adrienne—"

"Olive—would be more correct," said Florence, with a malicious smile and a glance at Charlie. "Olive, if you prefer it," said Katrine; "Lord Heatherdene prefers Adrienne."

"You know—" said Florence. "You can tell me nothing," said Charlie sternly, cutting her short. She bit her lip.

"At least," she said, "some explanation of Lady Heatherdene's conduct is due. Is it true that she was with Hastley Derrick, the man mentioned in his note, last night at Hastley Derrick's chambers?"

"It is quite true," said Katrine quietly. "I can answer for that, because I was there also."

Lady Florence started. If that were true, where was her revenge. "Yes," said Katrine, "I was there; so also was Lord Heatherdene."

"And the man, S. R.?" asked Lady Florence, "pray, who was he?" "My husband!" said Katrine. Lady Florence turned pale. How revenge had crumbled into dust! Scandal, that would crush Lady Heatherdene, would pass over Katrine Haldine harmlessly.

She sat, looking from one to the other; then she smiled. "And Mr. Derrick—what part does he take in this admirably arranged comedy?"

"A similar one to that of your ladyship's," said Katrine; "that of the disinterested friend."

By that one sentence Florence knew that Katrine had read her heart, and knew how basely she had acted; and as the glances of mingled fear and dislike and dread, which Florence shot at her, Katrine knew that at least Florence's lips were closed.

She rose, pale and smiling. "You cannot tell how glad I am that this dreadful matter has been cleared up. I don't quite understand it now. Why Lady Heatherdene should be there!"

"Your ladyship would not be interested in my insignificant troubles," said Katrine calmly.

"But," said Florence, "if the meeting took place entirely on your account, Mrs.—" She hesitated significantly.

"I am still Katrine Haldine to the world, Lady Florence."

"Miss Haldine, it does not concern me further."

She held out her hand to Charlie. Without a word he opened the door for her; without another word she bowed coldly to Katrine and swept out.

Charlie wiped the perspiration from his brow. "You are not surprised at my silence?" he said. "I felt that I was no match for her, and that I had better keep quiet. Besides, I remembered what you seem to have forgotten. There is Hastley Derrick left to tell the tale."

Katrine smiled. "Hastley Derrick is not the man to talk about this failure of the great scheme of his life. For months he has been plotting and planning, working like a mole in the dark. Is he likely to proclaim himself the thwarted and balked scoundrel that he is?"

"And the other?" said Charlie quickly. "Will hide like a rat," said Katrine, "until he can get a chance of leaving the country. You have no need to fear him."

Charlie sighed. "What do you think of that?" said Katrine, "until he can get a chance of leaving the country. You have no need to fear him."

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to follow, and, walking across the room, began to talk to Mrs. Drayton. Lord Edgar, thus left alone, stood for a moment, listening; then, almost unconsciously, went toward the piano, from which a soft, plaintive strain was floating. As he sat himself on a settee beside her she stopped playing, but he leaned forward, and, in a low voice, begged her to go on, and as the strain continued he shaded his eyes with his hand, and gave himself up to the subtle charm of the melody. It soothed his troubled, anxious spirit, and made him forget himself, for the moment, at least. Slowly the last notes died away, and, as his hand dropped from his eyes, he looked up, and saw that her gaze was bent upon him, with a gentle, almost mournful interest.

A Terrible Disclosure; What Fools Men Are!

CHAPTER I. "Do you think so?" she said, and if he could have seen her lips he would have seen them curl with a touch of scorn that was certainly not for Lord Edgar.

"Yes, he cannot help it. It is his nature."

"He looks very unhappy to-night," she said, thoughtfully. Clifford Revel smiled contemptuously.

"Yes—he thinks that he is. He has got himself into a boyish trouble that has upset him. Again, I say, it is very kind of you to have asked him. Perhaps if you could find it in your heart to say a few words to him, it would ease his soul, and draw him out of himself. I don't ask so great a sacrifice of you that you should bore yourself with him, but, knowing the kindness of your queenly nature, simply suggest it."

She laughed, and again he did not detect the sarcasm in her manner. "Oh, certainly, I will talk to him, if you think it will comfort him. What is the matter?"

Clifford Revel shrugged his shoulders. "A trivial trouble in the nature of a scrape," he said, carelessly. "Having retreated your sympathies for him, may I say a word for myself?"

"It depends upon what you wish to say," she said, with the serene calmness that raised his admiration to passion's height.

"It was but to crave permission to say how beautiful your dress becomes you to-night," he whispered.

"Thanks," she responded; "but that might as well have been said to the people who made it."

"No," he breathed; "for they only made it—you wear it!" She laughed softly.

"Very courteously and polished, indeed. I suppose it is because Lord Edgar cannot return such compliments that you call him unpollished? Will you have some more tea?" He shook his head, and she rose and went to the piano. He understood by her manner that he was not

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.

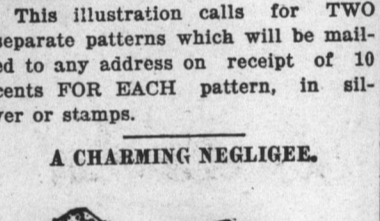
A GOOD OUTING DRESS.



Blouse—2405. Skirt—2410. Here is a style that is admirable for sports or outdoor wear. It will develop nicely in sport materials, shantung, gingham, pique, linen, voile, corduroy or repp. The blouse slips over the head. The skirt is cut on prevailing straight lines; the plaits adding width, without detracting from the narrow effect. It is a comfortable model and very stylish. The Blouse Pattern 2405 is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Skirt in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It will require 6 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for the entire dress. The skirt measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot, with plaits drawn out.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.

A CHARMING NEGLIGEE.



2059—This model is fine for soft crepes, lawns and organdies. It is also nice for challis, silk, batiste and voile. The sleeve is cut in one with the front and side back. Panel sections are joined to the full skirt. The Pattern is in 4 sizes: Small, for 32 and 34 inches bust measure; Medium, for 36 and 38 inches bust measure; Large for 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and Extra Large, for 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Medium size will require 6 1/2 yards of 38-inch material.

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The Approach of Spring

Is not for Newfoundland altogether suggestive of

Beauty & Springing Flowers,

In fact it is mostly suggestive of dirty streets and April showers. The streets, perhaps, you and I cannot help, but there is no reason

Why you should not Get in Out of the Wet,

as we can help you out there. We are showing LADIES' and MEN'S UMBRELLAS—Reasonably priced. LADIES' BLACK RUBBER COATS and WATERPROOFS. LADIES' SHOWER and COVERT COATS.—In these we are showing a lot of New Sample Coats in styles a la militaire and otherwise. MEN'S GREY COVERT CLOTH COATS only \$15.00 each.—These are made in the newest style, but from pre-war cloth at a pre-war price, hence the Special Value.

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EIGHT PAGES TO-DAY WEATHER FORECAST. NO WEATHER REPORT. Up to press hour there was no weather report received at the Department of Marine and Fisheries.

VOLUME XL Auction Sales AUCTION.

(For the benefit of whom it may concern.) SATURDAY, 13th instant at 11 a.m. at Messrs. Bowring Brothers Premises, South Side (Judge's). 48 drums CODFISH. 23 brls. HERRING. 14 tierces COD OIL. 1 tierce COD LIVER OIL. 1 lot COPPER and BRASS. 1 STEEL LINE. 1 bag LINEN. Salvaged from the wreck of S. S. Florizel and ordered to be sold. R. K. HOLDEN, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

To-Morrow, Saturday, at 11 o'clock, At the Central Auction Mart (Beck's Cove). 30 brls. CABBAGE. 10 brls. APPLES. 5 brls. TURNIPS. 10 boxes BAKING POWDER. 5 cases LOBSTERS & Sundries. At 12 o'clock, 1 PIG. M. A. BASTOW, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE, Freehold Whale Factory,

at Rose-au-Rue, Placentia Bay. This Factory is one of the best in the Dominion, and the Machinery and Buildings are in good order. Proposals for formation of Company to run the Plant would be considered. Apply to G. N. READ, SON & WATSON, Chartered Accountants, Bank of Montreal Building.

FOR SALE!

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NOTICE!

All persons having claims against the Estate of William Earle, late of Saint John's, Merchant, deceased, are requested to furnish particulars of their claims, or to the undersigned, without delay. LEONARD EARLE, Martin Building, Water St., St. John's.