

Nerves So Bad That She Would Sit and Cry

Mrs. Mary Hocking, Madoc, Ont., writes—
 "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a wonderful lot of good. I suffered from general weakness and was so run down and my heart and nerves were in such bad shape that I would sit down and cry and not know what I was crying about. I also used to have weak spells. Thanks to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, however, I am real well now. I shall always keep a box of the Nerve Food in the house, and recommend them to my friends; they are a wonderful medicine."
 (Mr. J. W. Vince, Druggist, of Madoc, Ont., says: "I have sold Mrs. Hocking your Nerve Food, and the medicine has done her much good.")



DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

GERALD S. DOYLE, DISTRIBUTOR
 At all Dealers.

Lady Wyvernes' Daughter.

CHAPTER XXVI.

It was evident the marquis saw something in her which attracted him very forcibly; his attentions to her were so marked and deferential that a dark frown gradually overspread the face of the Italian.

If Lady Lynne had not been so thoroughly wretched, she would have felt amused at her sister's evident desire to be freed from both admirers. There was nothing of the coquette in Agatha; since her sister's warning, she had had rather a dread of the count; and she cared no more for the marquis, with his title, his wealth, and his estates, than she did for any other of the young men who sighed and made sentimental speeches to her.

Lady Everleigh was almost in despair as she watched this trio.

"Could any one imagine," she said to herself, "any creature so entirely without tact? With no kind look and a few kind words, Agatha Lynne might be Marchioness of Horington, and she neither gives one nor the other. Did ever a girl throw away such a chance?"

All unconscious of the interests, the envy, and the jealousy she was causing, Agatha was wishing that the concert was over. She had something approaching fear for the count. None of the terrible things that Inez had prophesied should come true if she could help it. She would show him decidedly that his attentions were all thrown away. For the marquis she had a quiet kind of liking and some little pity. He was so kind and ingenuous, so simple and unaffected, she could not help liking him; at the same time she wondered why he had not had the sense to choose some brilliant, beautiful girl, who would have returned his love, instead of herself. She could never care for him. She did not know that that very fact constituted her great charm in the eyes of the young man who was sought after by every maneuvering mother in London.

When the concert was over and Lady Lynne's carriage was announced, the marquis, by an adroit movement, was the first to rise and offer his escort to Agatha. She accepted it, and Count Rinaldo followed with a lowering face. He fancied the young girl was cooler than usual to him. When they reached the house he was the first to descend and offer

his arm to Miss Lynne. She refused with a graceful gesture, and passing before him, tripped lightly up the steps; yet he would not believe that she had purposely slighted him. When they reached the drawing-room Agatha took possession of a pretty lounging chair, her favorite seat. The count followed her, and, bending over her, began some slight remonstrance upon what he was pleased to call her cruelty. She made him some slight, laughing reply, and, rising immediately, crossed over to where Inez was talking to Lord Lynne and the marquis. Then the face of Count Rinaldo was not pleasant to see. He saw Lady Lynne intently watching him, and it struck him that she had perhaps been warning her sister against him. "She would not dare me so far," he said to himself. "She would never be so blind to her own interests, or so rash." But the conviction grew upon him. Agatha was neither unkind nor pointedly cool to him; she did not attract attention either by her indifference or any exhibition of her real feelings; still there was something, an indefinable something, in her manner, which clearly proved to the count that she was aware of his liking for her, and wished to show him quietly that it was all in vain. Once Lady Lynne caught his eye fixed upon her with a glance that, brave and fearless as she was, seemed to freeze the blood in her veins. As he was leaving, Count Rinaldo drew near her.

"You must see me to-morrow alone," he said.

"It will be impossible," she replied, drawing back proudly.

"If you are wise, Lady Lynne," said the count, "you will not trifle with a desperate man. Unless I see you to-morrow alone, I shall seek an interview with your husband. Be at home at three—I will not be later."

She looked at him, and in that moment Lady Lynne would have given the whole world to dare and defy him. He read it in her haughty glance, and smiled contemptuously upon her.

It was an easy matter to secure a tête-à-tête, but Inez revolted against the necessity. Lord Lynne was from home and would not return until dinner time; Agatha, only too pleased to enjoy a few hours' quiet, had gone to the library with one of her favorite books.

This time Lady Lynne made no preparation for her interview with the man she detested. Punctually at the time appointed he was shown into the drawing-room, where she received him with the dignity of a queen.

"Let there be no waste of words between us," he said; "I am here to warn you. I love your sister; her fortune is just what I require, and I intend to marry her. I can see plainly that you have tried to prejudice her against me. Now, beware in time; you must see your influence for me and in my favor." She made no reply, and he continued: "If you thwart me in this you know the consequences; Agatha loves you, she is young, easily influenced, gentle and yielding—if you add your entreaties to mine, your influence to mine, I know she will consent and will be my wife. Then all will be well; if you refuse to help me, you lose all that you value most."

"Rinaldo," she said, gently, "have you no mercy for me?"

"I have learnt to act and care for myself," he replied, wondering at the new and strange softness in her manner.

"Have you no regret, no pity for the blight and ruin you have brought upon my life?" she said. "I was a child when you lured me on to love

and marry you; have you no pity for the sorrow you brought upon me, the fever of grief you made me suffer, and still more for the bitter shame and agony I passed through when I read your letter and found that I was but the foolish dupe of a clever, wily man? Have you no regret or remorse for the youth, the trust, and the faith you blight and slew when you killed my love?"

A strange, wistful light came into his dark eyes.

"It seems to me," she continued, mournfully, "that my fate, my story, would move the heart of a stone. What have I done that I am so hardily tried? Rinaldo, be just, be merciful and leave me in peace. You have wrought me evil enough."

She might have pleaded to a rock with as much success as to a man whose heart had for years been hardened and corrupted by selfishness and worldliness. He listened to her in gloomy silence.

"It is too late for this sort of thing, my lady," he replied, moodily. "I must have your sister's fortune, and as she goes with it, I must have her."

"But," said Lady Lynne, "she does not love you, Count Rinaldo. Believe me, if you knelt to her to-day, and prayed for her to become your wife, she would refuse. I know her so well; she is gentle; but she is firm—she does not care for you."

"That is what I fear," he replied, "and why I ask your help. You have more influence over her than any one, and you must persuade her. In three weeks from this day I shall ask her to be my wife; if she refuses, you know the consequence. Do your best for me; and remember, I never fail in keeping my promise."

He did not wait to say more, but left her with those last words ringing in her ears.

When Lord Lynne returned he hastened first to his lady's boudoir; she was not there. He rang the bell, and asked her maid where her mistress was.

"My lady was in the drawing-room an hour or two ago," replied the girl. "I have not seen her since."

"Inez," cried Lord Lynne, as he opened the drawing-room door, "are you here?"

There was no reply; but, looking into the apartment, on a couch at the far end there lay my lady, with a pale, still face and rigid lips. She had lain there senseless for hours.

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JOB'S STORES, Limited

Sydney Mines Have Legal Vendor.

DISTRIBUTION OF LIQUOR REFUSED DRUG STORES.

Sydney Mines—John W. Johnston was appointed legal vendor with a salary of \$65 a month, and with an office in the town-hall at the monthly meeting of the town council Tuesday night.

During the past few years the distribution of liquor was cared for by the local drug stores, which he held, were not by any means respon-

ing a harvest for the town treasury. Coun. Boyd's motion was seconded by Coun. J. L. MacKinnley that a legal vendor should be appointed.

On motion of Coun. Boyd and Claren it was decided to pay the newly appointed official \$65 a month and furnish suitable quarters for him to start his work on July 1. On motion the temperance committee will make all the necessary arrangements for installing a room in the Town Hall and for the necessary liquor to start business.

Councillor Boyd, introducing the question, said that he could not see any reason why Sydney Mines should not, as other towns, derive a revenue from the local dispensing of liquor instead of it going into the pockets of private dealers.

Electric Lamp Shades, Table Lamps, Electric Fittings, to be had at BOWRING BROTHERS, Ltd., Electrical Department, 1264.12

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Spurious Claims to Fame.

ALTHOUGH WRITER DOES NOT CONCERN ANGLI-SAXONS ORIGINATED MOST THINGS WORTH WHILE HE DENIES FAKE CLAIMS. GINO SPERANZO.

That it was an Irish priest and not Columbus or Leif Ericson who first discovered America; that American independence could never have been secured had it not been for the aid of the Germans; that George Washington was of Irish descent and not English; that Abraham Lincoln was of German lineage and not English, and that the Battle of Gettysburg was largely won through the valor of a Jew—such are a few of many claims laid by various races making up the population of United States, according to Gino Speranzo, an American of Italian descent, writing for World's Work.

While Mr. Speranzo takes a sting at Americans of Anglo-Saxon descent for claiming that everything worth while in the history of the Union was brought about by English-Americans, he shows how ridiculously shallow are some of the claims set forth by other races. The claim of the Jews in the matter of the Battle of Gettysburg, for instance, is based on an assertion in a story of the battle that Brigadier-General E. S. Solomon "was the only man at Gettysburg who did not dodge." The Germans insist that Lincoln was of German descent because some old papers were found in which a family of that name spelled their name "Linkhorn."

But in the manner in which these claims are pressed the writer finds considerable difference in style. While the Germans and other Teutonic races go about it laboriously and with a heavy seriousness, the Irish claimants do not take them selves or their arguments with any such ridiculous gravity but outline them more in the spirit of "starting something." He takes these two phases of the matter up in part, as follows:

As the secretary of the German-American historical society of Illinois, from whose courageous address I have hereinbefore quoted, admitted further on in this discourse the existence (under the census of 1900) of some twelve millions of "Anglo-Saxons" in the population it might be thought that a few shreds of glory could have been left to this mindless element. I think it would have been good politics, even if admittedly bad history. But facts are facts. There is Abraham Lincoln, for example, whom the old stock has palmed off as "typically American," that is, as one of themselves. But a gentleman who I believe is, or was the secretary of the society for the history of the Germans in Maryland, presents evidence to cast doubt on this Anglo-Saxon legend.

On the whole I prefer the Irish-American to the German-American historiographers. Style is the man, and the Gaelic historic style is far more engaging, though perhaps not so conclusively probative, as the Teutonic. Compare, for instance, the German-way of casting doubt on Lincoln's New England ancestry, as above outlined, with the Irish claim on George Washington. The Teuton is a little ill at ease in his labored argument; but witness what lightness of touch in the Gaelic handling of a mere historic possibility. "It may mention," thus writes the author of an essay on "The Irish Emigrant during the 17th and 18th centuries,"—just as if it were an incidental and curious little item—"I may mention that even Washington was possibly descended on his father's side from a Washington who had lived in Ireland, and his mother's family, the Balls, beyond doubt came from the neighborhood of Dublin." And is not the title of this other Irish contribution to Washingtonians teaching enough to make even a Henry Adams accept it as historic verisimilitude: "The Irish Washingtons at home and abroad, together with some mention of the Ancestors of America's patriot" by George Washington of Dublin, Ireland, and Thomas Hamilton Murray, Boston!"

Helium.

Helium is a gaseous element abundant in radio-active minerals. It occurs in certain springs and in the atmosphere, being produced by the disintegration of radium emanations. It is colorless, insoluble in water, and the most difficult gas to liquefy, a temperature of two degrees above the absolute zero being necessary.

Although slightly heavier than hydrogen, helium has the advantage for inflating airships of being unflammable. During the Great War a survey of the sources of helium showed that natural gases in Ontario and Alberta contained 0.34 per cent. of helium, and could supply 12,000,000 cubic feet per annum. This amount, however, would be sufficient to keep in commission only a very few airships. It might in the future be used to fill the compartments adjacent to the engine, where danger of fire is greatest.

MINERAL ELEMENT USED BY WATERWAYS.

Fashion Plates

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4361. This may be charmingly developed in organdie or chintz, bias binding in a contrasting color for trimming. It is also most engaging, lined, or rubberized material.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, Medium, Large, and Extra Large. A Medium size requires yards of 37 inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

A PRETTY PROCK FOR DANCE PARTY.

4364. Dotted Swiss was chosen for this model, with frills of organdie. This is a pretty style for dolls and for the new figured organdies, also in silk and organza. The herbs are omitted.

This Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, and 12 years. A 10 year size requires 4 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. It would be attractive in pale crepe or crepe de chene with pipette or bandings in self or contrasting color.

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 School Course...
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Apply daily after the bath.

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