

Corns

Never Use a Knife!

It is so easy to get rid of a corn. Blue-jay ends them. Soaps the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Dress away with dangerous pain. Get Blue-jay at your druggist.



Blue-jay

The Countess of Landon.

CHAPTER XXXII.

"Who is this fellow?" he demanded in accents of feigned indignation. "What is he doing here? Take him away at once, do you hear?"

"Can't my lord," murmured a footman. "He's got tight hold of the picture, and we should bring it down. He knows that well enough, though he is half-tid-drunk, my lord."

"Take me away!" snarled Jake, who had caught the words, but had not yet distinctly seen the speaker. "I should like to see them try it on. Who am I? I'm a friend of the family—an old friend of Madge's, here."

"A friend of Madge's?" he said in a kind of despair. "Get some wine—brandy!" he said. "As he spoke, there was a stir in the crowd, and it parted. The countess made her way through the lane formed by her guests."

"What is this—what is the matter?" she said, with haughty surprise and displeasure.

Then she stopped almost beside Madge, and her face grew pale to the lips, as her eyes seemed to become fixed on the vulgar face of the man against the wall.

"It is easily explained," he said, with an evil smile. "An old friend of Madge's wife—and himself—has paid us a visit, that is all."

"Do—do you know him?" she asked in a constrained voice.

Madge had been standing as if benumbed by anguish and despair. She started and met the countess's eyes.

"Yes," she breathed—"yes. Do not blame him—he meant Royce. 'It is all my fault—all mine!' She wrung her hands and glanced at the eagerly watching crowd behind her—the crowd which only a few minutes ago had been ready to fall at her feet, so to speak and worship the newly risen star. 'If they would only go away,' she panted, 'and—leave me to speak to him!'"

Lord Rochester heard her. He knew it was of no use to try and persuade the people to go. His heart ached for the misery Madge was enduring. He went up to Royce.

"This mustn't last any longer," he said. "Surely some one can re-

move him. One of you go for a constable!" and he glanced angrily at the servants, who were gazing curiously at him now instead of at Jake. Royce held up his hand.

"Let no one go," he said. "I—I know the man. Leave him to me."

"Yes, leave me and my old pal Jack to settle this," said Jake, with drunken gravity. "We understand each other. You go and dance, or take another turn at bacarat, my lord. I have not got any business with you at present, though I may have before long;" and he nodded and grinned at Seymour.

There was a slight stir on the part of the brilliant crowd, as if they meant to return to the ball-room, but the temptation to remain and see this delightful comedy out to the end was too strong, and they remained staring and listening.

Royce laid his hand on Jake's shoulder.

"Do you see what you are doing?" he said in a low, stern voice. "You are disgracing yourself and—as. He could not bring himself to speak Madge's name. 'Will you come outside with me and tell me what you want Jake nodded."

"Presently," he said. "What I want? I don't remember that I've asked for anything, though you might have offered an old pal a drink. Lord knows I'm dry enough. Yes, just give me a drink—and I'll go."

Royce bit his lip and clinched his hand.

"Get some wine—brandy!" he said in a kind of despair.

As he spoke, there was a stir in the crowd, and it parted. The countess made her way through the lane formed by her guests.

"What is this—what is the matter?" she said, with haughty surprise and displeasure.

Then she stopped almost beside Madge, and her face grew pale to the lips, as her eyes seemed to become fixed on the vulgar face of the man against the wall.

"It is easily explained," he said, with an evil smile. "An old friend of Madge's wife—and himself—has paid us a visit, that is all."

"Do—do you know him?" she asked in a constrained voice.

Madge had been standing as if benumbed by anguish and despair. She started and met the countess's eyes.

"Yes," she breathed—"yes. Do not blame him—he meant Royce. 'It is all my fault—all mine!' She wrung her hands and glanced at the eagerly watching crowd behind her—the crowd which only a few minutes ago had been ready to fall at her feet, so to speak and worship the newly risen star. 'If they would only go away,' she panted, 'and—leave me to speak to him!'"

Lord Rochester heard her. He knew it was of no use to try and persuade the people to go. His heart ached for the misery Madge was enduring. He went up to Royce.

"This mustn't last any longer," he said. "Surely some one can re-

after smoking
get rid of that tobacco breath with—
LIFE SAVERS
they take your breath away—
at all stores.
GERALD S. DOYLE,
Distributor.

Labour and Literature

Three Famous M.P.'s Acknowledge the Debt They Owe to Books They Have Read.

There is not a man who has fought his way from the mine or workshop to Parliament, who does not bear grateful testimony to the part the habit of reading played in his successful career.

The Rt. Hon. Arthur Henderson, ex-errand-boy and Cabinet Minister, confesses that in early boyhood he read everything he could lay his hands on—a habit which, with more discrimination, he has maintained through life, to his inestimable advantage.

"In fact," he says, "without books I should almost certainly have been in the workshop, doing mouldier's work, to-day."

The Rt. Hon. Stephen Walsh, Labour's first Secretary for War, who at thirteen was doing full-time work in a mine at Ashton-in-Makerfield, says:

Steve's "Tip."

"As a youth I was an omnivorous reader. I cannot recall any books that influenced me in those days, probably because I read so many. But in later life I was greatly helped and stimulated by Buckle's 'History of Civilization,' 'The Works of Aristotle,' and 'The Principles of Psychology.' I strongly recommend every young fellow to read."

Mr. Walsh, it is interesting to note, is one of the few Labour Members whose speeches are enriched by quotations from the classics.

Similar testimony as to the value of books is given by the Rt. Hon. J. R. Clynes, among many others.

"I was ill-nourished and overworked as a boy," he says "for I was sent to the mill at a very early period of life, and, as a little plebeian, had to work extremely long hours. Yet, tired as I was in the evenings, I managed to lay the foundation of a store of reading."

"I read every book that I could get hold of, read feverishly, omnivorously, and with the keenest enjoyment. And the passion for reading, thus early acquired, has accompanied me through life. I cannot over-estimate the part books have played in my life; but it is certain that, without them, I should have done very little."

The First Card

Gentlemen! If it were necessary to open booths in order to take a vote to find out at what store in St. John's the very best Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes could be had, every man entering the booth would surely mark his ballot in favour of

CASH'S TOBACCO STORE,
Water Street,
May 17.



Spring is upon us as is the Annual House-Clean.

The Thrifty Housewife will not be happy unless the Best Cleansing Materials are used in order to make—

THE WORK LIGHTER AND THE HOUSE BRIGHTER.

WHAT SOAP POWDERS, DISINFECTANTS ARE YOU USING?

- Sunlight Soap.
- Lifebuoy Soap.
- Monkey Brand Soap.
- Dutch Cleanser.
- Gillets Lye.
- Sunbeam Soap Powder.
- Lux, Ken.
- Scrubbs Cloudy Ammonia.
- Jeyes Fluid.
- Bon Ami Powdered.
- Lindole, Putz Cream.
- Silver Putz.
- Goddard's Plate Powder.
- Adam's Furniture Polish.
- Liquid Veneer, Dasthane.
- Zebu Polish, Brasso Polish.
- Silvo Polish, Ocedar Polish.
- Loco Furniture Polish.
- Stain Polish.

BRUSHES—Scrubbers, Stove, Dusters, Brooms, Hearth and Whisks.

"SAN-O-SPRAY."

The Greatest Fly Exterminator. Won't hurt the Most Delicate Fabric. Now is the time to use "SAN-O-SPRAY" with the first coming of the Fly from his Winter Slumber.

ELLIS & CO.,
LIMITED,
203 WATER STREET,
april 14, 1920.

Grasp This Opportunity

AND SAVE ON YOUR SUMMER FOOTWEAR.

Our Prices Are Moderate, But They Never Reach the Point Where Quality Ceases.

Men's Boots

Men's Mahogany Colored Boots—Blucher style, Calf leather; sizes 6 to 10. A real snap at \$4.50 the pr.

Men's Mahogany Colored Boots—Blucher style, rubber heels; sizes 6 to 10. Only . . . \$5.00

Men's Black Vici Kid Boots—Blucher style, soft and comfortable; sizes 6 to 10. Special Price \$4.50

Men's Black Kid Boots—Blucher style, good wide widths; rubber heels attached; sizes 6 to 10. Special Price . . . \$5.00

MEN'S LOW SHOES

Men's Wine-colored Oxfords—Fancy perforated toes, full rubber heels; sizes 6 to 10, at \$4.75 and \$5.00.

MEN'S ENGLISH BROGUES

in Black, superior quality, fully perforated, a real shoe to wear; all sizes . . . \$6.00

Brown Brogues \$7.50

FOOTBALL BOOTS

Men's Light Tan Football Boots, good scorers, stud soles; all sizes. \$3.75, \$4.50 pair

PATENT KID DRESS SHOES

Our assortments of Ladies' Footwear for dress wear is incomparable and comprises every new style and model from America's leading shoe manufacturers. Fancy straps, elegant cut-out vamps, colonial pumps, medium and Louis heels, at such prices as

3.00, 3.50, 3.75
4.00, 4.50

There's Pleasure and Profit in Wearing **PARKER'S FOOTWEAR.**

361 & 362 Water St. West. **PARKER & MONROE** 195 Water St. East.
The Shoe Men

Last Crimea Fusilier

DEATH OF GENERAL SIR J. DUNNE

General Sir John Hart Dunne, who died at his residence of Slidmore, Devon, yesterday, aged 89, possessed a splendid military record, extending over 49 years. Entering the army as an ensign in 1852, he fought throughout the Crimea campaign and was the last survivor of the 36 of the 2nd Fusiliers who landed in the Crimea, on Sept. 14, 1855. During the North China campaign of 1860 he saw a lot of hard fighting and carried and hoisted the Union Jack at the capture of the Inner North Taku Fort. He was promoted general in 1889 and subsequently he held the position of Lieutenant of the Tower of London for a few years. He was colonel of the Wiltshire Regiment (Duke of Edinburgh's).

Flour is Cheaper NOW!

HERE ARE THE NEW ARRIVALS, ex. S.S. WINONA

5000 Barrels "Windsor Patent"	1000 Barrels "Union Jack."
500 Sax 14s. do	1000 " "Hungarian."
500 Sax 49s do.	1000 " "Canuck."
500 Sax 98s do.	100 " "Meeta-Graham."
500 Sax 140s do.	50 " "Whole Wheat."

We took prompt advantage of the new and cheaper freight rates, and are able to quote very attractive prices on any portion of the above lots.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

Harvey & Co., Ltd.

Let Cuticura Soap Keep Your Skin Fresh and Youthful

some physician, and now a man he bath with Jinks, the physician. Old Gumbo, he is 60 years, his days are sad, but he doesn't drink synthetic beer, and low rules of diet; he doesn't the advice the learned physician hand him, old Death has taken once or twice, but always he land him. The sons who were and some strange tricks were trying; but Gumbo, he is on, and has no thought of

2 in 1

SHOE POLISHES

BEST FOR HOME SHINES
SAVE THE LEATHER
THE BIG VALUE PACKAGES

FOR
BLACK
TAN
OX-BLOOD
DARK BROWN
and
WHITE
SHOES.

(To be continued.)