

Household Necessity

Make Gillett's Lye your household assistant. Use it for making soap for washing dishes for cleaning sinks for washing greasy pots and pans. It cleans and disinfects.



"Flatterers" The Shadow of the Future.

CHAPTER XXIX.

If there be truth in the adage, "Coming events cast their shadows before them," the result of Mr. Drayton's well-planned gift to Dr. Dacie may be taken as apt example of the same, for it certainly brought professional luck back to the gate which seemed prophetic of better things that followed.

Whether the cob had anything to do with mending matters, or whether, having had their turn in the trough of the sea, they were now to rise on a crest of the wave again, must remain a moot question, but just now the outer ring of patients began to discover that after all they preferred the old doctor to his younger rival, whose bills were apt to be as long as his learned phrases. Moreover, "Alexander McAndrew, Esq., M.D." as he preferred to be addressed, made a grand blunder in his first visit to Oakleigh Place. Misled by an inaccuracy of message, he had gone spanking off thither on the day Mr. Drayton was at St. Clair's, in delighted anticipation of physicking through some complicated disease of the ear or conjunctiva, or a lady daughter at least, building on that base a vision of county practice that would turn his dog-cart to a brougham, his "buttons" to a full-blown groom! But woe to his ambition! The patient was the housekeeper. The malady a simple sprain. Alexander McAndrew felt hugely disgusted, and revealed his feelings. When his back was turned, "We won't trouble that young man to come here again!" said the housekeeper, and the fruit of that affront was a summons for Dr. Dacie, and Dr. Dacie only, when a month later an upper housemaid fell ill with sore throat. "The Scotch gentleman don't seem to think us servants worth troubling for, my lady," Mrs. Pounce had reported, and that settled the Scotch gentleman's business. So what was one man's poison was another man's meat. Sir servants obligingly took sore throat one after another. Dr.

TO WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

This Woman's Letter Tells You How To Pass The Crisis Safely.

"Lancelles, P.Q." "During the Change of Life I felt so weak and run down I could hardly do my work. The perspiration would pour over my face so that I couldn't see what I was doing. We live on a farm, so there is lots to do, but many who felt as I did would have been in bed. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it did me a world of good. I tried other remedies but I put Vegetable Compound ahead of them all, and I tell every one I know how much good it has done me." "Mrs. DUNCAN BROWN, Lancelles, Prov. Quebec."

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dizziness, palpitation, irritability, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness should be heeded by middle-aged women, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carry them safely through this crisis as it did Mrs. Brown.

Others are invited to write for free advice. No other medicine has been so successful in relieving women suffering from all the ills of the "Change of Life." Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Dacie tended them carefully and kindly. When the epidemic attacked Lady Gertrude, he treated her with precisely the same kindly care, mixed with old-fashioned courtliness, which pleased immensely. Then he put a feather in his cap by discovering a mischievous grain; established himself as Lord and Lady Comyngham's trusted medical adviser, and by consequence soared into popularity again throughout the neighborhood. Other people besides those at Oakleigh paid their bills promptly, and Mary soon picked up lucky-pennies enough to pay hers.

The doctor found prosperity better medicine for himself than any in his dispensary. His wife brightened up like the affectionate old satellite she was; and if his daughter's satisfaction at this new turn of the wheel had any flaw she kept it well and unobtrusively in the domestic back-ground.

It was on one of those last May days when great perplexities were approaching at Wynstone that events not unconnected with them were in progress at St. Clair's. At noon Browne had just trotted off with Dr. and Mrs. Dacie to lunch with an old acquaintance at a distance. Very cheerfully the elders had started on their modest excursion, animated of heart for having to make an effort in refecting their beaming good byes, their daughter turned in-doors with the wise determination not to sit down and give rein to the depression that overhung her, but rather to dispense it by some vigorous distraction. A neatly labeled phial in the hall gave her the plea for a six-minute trudge. Her mid-day meal the matter for a few minutes only, she released the factotum to Browne, and the gardener from his errand to Oakleigh Lodge, undertook herself to deliver the medicine there, left word where she was going, and thither set forth in all the freedom of having no one by to see if she were looking glad or sorry.

For a minute she had debated over best or second best hat, deciding for the latter; a suspicious haze was coming up with the wind; and moreover, as she thought rather wearily, out of tune with the mild, promiscuous day, "Nobody cares how I look!" so in some-thing else altogether of the worst, her mind obstinately playing variations on that dirge-like theme, all the way along by the broom-girt banks and briar-scented hedge-rows.

But reaching the lodge, she had something else for a time to think of. Her knock unheard, she opened the door, with "Mrs. Rand, I have brought you baby's medicine. May I take word to my father how the little one is?" and not only the keeper's wife replied, but Lady Comyngham came forward too, greeting Mrs. Dacie most graciously.

"How kind it was to walk off for that! Just like her father, so thoughtful. And now Mrs. Rand must keep baby warm, and go exactly what Dr. Dacie told her, and Miss Dacie must positively come up to the house as she was so near, and lunch with her and the girls; no one else was at home; but she would not hear of her going that distance back without refreshment."

Vainly Mary, not at all anxious for the honor, protested she had lunched, but with good-humored impertinence marched her reluctant guest up the long drive, paying her the compliment of making just such conversation en route as set her at her ease.

"They were so fond of Dr. Dacie; so glad they had a man like him at hand. She was talking of him to her son Edward's wife the other day. And, by the way, had Miss Dacie been to see Mrs. Edward Duvesne? No? Oh, then, when would she go?"

"To this Mary responded with honest frankness, "We are only noodies; I thought it would look like presumption to call at Oakleigh Rectory. Or, more truly, I never thought of it at all."



Windsor Table Salt

you mind telling me why the child went away at all? I am really asking for something beyond curiosity."

Mary hesitated. "Sydney hardly gave me a plain reason, Lady Comyngham. There was, I think, some difference between her and Mrs. Alwyn. Mamma went over and spoke of it, and brought away the idea it was about a—marriage."

"But you did not think so?"

"No!" Mary had to confess. "She hardly thought it was that exactly."

"And you were right," exclaimed the countess. "And I am right!" nodding to her daughters. "Mrs. Alwyn insinuated a story of an engagement to me."

"There was no engagement," said Mary. "And then some fanfare about its breaking off. But I was convinced something else lay behind that. Now there are two things that upset families. Matrimony and money. This was not matrimony. It was money. Used that pretty Cinderella, as my children called her, because she was always getting left at home, to tell you of her money arrangements, Miss Dacie?"

"Only," said Mary, naively, "that she wished she had more of it! Till—why yes, just before she went. Then she was so delighted at coming of age, for she was to have—six thousand pounds, I think, of her own."

"There!" cried the countess, excitedly. "The secret is out! Avena is told truly. Miss Dacie, be proud of your friend. She is worth her weight in gold!" Then seeing her hearer greatly bewildered by this outburst, Lady Comyngham explained how her daughter's maid had disclosed the grievous loss of her parents' savings, and Mrs. Alwyn's insulting reply to their appeal. Stopping Mary's quick "Sydney knew nothing of this!" with "of course not. Or not up to last summer. Then she must have found it out. Did I not hear of her going into the Midland counties?"

"She went on poor Sydney to fetch my mother home from Chaddesley."

"And there probably some chance enlightened her. How was she when she came back?"

"Why—remembering only too accurately—changed, Lady Comyngham. I recollect it all now. And I only saw her once again—when she bade us good-bye so strangely."

"Mayflower" is Ineligible.

Capt. Angus Walters, of Lunenburg Schooner, Will Refuse to Meet Boston Entry.

Lunenburg, N. S.—Captain Angus Walters, master and part owner of the fishing schooner Bluenose, on his return from the banks reiterates a decision announced in the spring that he will decline to race his boat against the Boston schooner Mayflower, should these two vessels be chosen by the American and Canadian committees in charge of the race to compete for the Halifax Herald trophy, emblematic of the fishing schooner championship of the North Atlantic.

Captain Walters' contention is that the Mayflower is not a bona fide fisherman and for this reason cannot fairly qualify as a contestant.

The Bluenose stocked 2,500 quintals of fish on her second trip to the banks. She is sailing better than she did in the spring, according to Captain Walters, who says he is willing to back her against any out and out fisherman operating in the North Atlantic.

Fashion Plates.

A COMFORTABLE WORK DRESS.



Pattern 3691 in here illustrated. It is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size will require 4 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

A PRETTY AND STYLISH DRESS FOR A YOUNG GIRL.



Pattern 3688 is shown in this model. It is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10, and 12 years. A 10 year size will require 3 1/2 yards 36-inch material.

NOTE—Owing to the continual advance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price of patterns to 15c. each.

Brick's Tasteless

THE ONE WHO TAKES IT MUST EAT



Stop! You Need a Tonic

A bottle of Brick's Tasteless is a wonderful tonic and will certainly improve your health. Brick's Tasteless is well known as an appetizer and good strengthener. All it costs is \$1.20 bottle. Postage 20c. extra. Cheap enough for such a food medicine.



Health and Happiness. The condition of the mind depends on the condition of the body, and the condition of the latter depends on the kind and quality of the medicine used. Brick's Tasteless is far superior to any other tonic for increasing weight and restoring one back to perfect health. Try a bottle.

BRICK'S TASTELESS can be purchased from Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill, for \$1.20 bottle, Postage 20c extra. Over 2000 bottles arrived a few days ago.

Dr. F. STAFFORD & SON,

Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland. PHONE 640

Ladies, Attention!

Occupy Your Spare Time by Knitting Useful Articles for Fall and Winter Wear. Just Opened a Shipment of Colored

SWEATER WOOL

in the following shades:

Gendarme, Golf Green, Copen, Beryl, Doe, Begonia, Coraline, Jade, White and Navy.

ONLY 25c. PER BALL.

Also a quantity of Bone Skivers for Knitting Purposes.

Marshall Bros.

Fads and Fashions. A black crepe gown has narrow strips floating over the red and black chiffon skirt. A white waterproof crepe de chine coat is trimmed with black moire. A smart toque is made entirely of peacock feathers and glycerine oil-trich. A dress of satin has the V outline of the hips filled in with satin boucens. A toque of white panose is worn with a veil of Chantilly and black jet sarrings. A black crepe gown has narrow strips floating over the red and black chiffon skirt. Satin panels over a cloth skirt turn up in sharp points to show facings of cloth. A poke hat of purple velvet is trimmed with a great wiled bow of horns velvet. Circles and chains of fine white beads distinguish a black crepe sweepstitch catrich feathers. A frock of orange organdie turns its collar into a cape and is worn over an underslip of black. Black tulle frocks have fitted skirts and wide skirts and use "peacock" tulle for veiling. A side panel of chiffon and velvet tulle is lengthened to form the train of a crepe frock. A narrow black felt hat is turned up at one side and trimmed with sweepstitch catrich feathers. A frock of serge and satin has fitted skirt in panels of serge with narrow implements of satin. The hem of a tailored frock has vestee long enough to form the panels of the hem and back. A short coat of American broad-tail is cut on mandarin lines and trimmed with bands of gray squirrel.

Lloyd... De Vale... depend... flower... ing Tr... Hurric... With... DE VALERA'S REP... Eamon De Val... Premier Lloyd Ge... tention to the prop... erence in the terr... graph of Lloyd G... but re-asserts the... for Ireland's Inde... State, and de... representatives of... negotiations any a... De Valera's delive... note we deem it o... that our position... we have defin... correspondence. T... argument by cons... must be the hast... which will achiev... tion. We hope th... ever (Sinn Fein... state you suggest... tion has formal... pendence and rec... profr. It is only... of that State, and... ans, that we hav... ers to act on beha... are unhesitating i... gness to enter... certain how the... and with the Brit... known as the Brit...

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