

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Words of Encouragement to Childless Women.

Motherhood is woman's natural destiny, but many women are denied the happiness of children simply because of some curable derangement.

Among the many triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is its marvelous power to overcome such derangements, as evidenced by the following letter:—

Worcester, Mass.—"I suffered from female ills, and was advised to have an operation, but a friend who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and who has six children, told me to try it. It has helped me so much that I am now well and have a baby boy who is the picture of health, and I thank the Vegetable Compound for my restoration to health."

—Mrs. BERT GARVEY, 20 Heccker St., Worcester, Mass.

In many other homes, once childless, there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential.

A Child of Sorrow.

CHAPTER XLII.

"If you'll be so kind, my lord, I wanted you to draw up a will for me. It ain't much, I mean it won't take much time and paper. I can see by your eye that you know who I am, I'm Josiah Purley, Mr. Carrington's old pal. I'm the cause of all the trouble, worse luck! But if I'm going to hand in my checks, I can put it all straight, thank God. You see them two young ladies—God bless 'em—wouldn't take a penny from me while I'm alive—I can see that beautiful one with her eyes flashing and her mouth drawn straight, at this moment!—nothing would induce her to take a penny, not while I'm alive; but I can put it all straight now. If you'll be so good as to get a piece of paper and write down what I say, I shall be grateful to you; for it will take a load off my heart and make it easy for me to pass away, as you may say."

Heroncourt went to his writing-table and cut a sheet of paper and sat beside the bed, waiting. "Just write that this is my last will and testimony," said Purley. "That I am sorry that I ever turned up and rounded upon Mr. Carrington in the way I did; that the money was rightly his, for he bought the shares right out; and I leave everything that I'm possessed of, all the shares in the Roaring Jane that they gave back to me, and everything else, to the young ladies, poor Carrington's daughters; and say I wish them well and every happiness. The money ain't been any use to me—I wouldn't have touched a penny to save me from starvation—and I hope that it will make it all straight for them. Mr. Carrington was a pal of mine—he gave me money—helped me to a fresh start!—it weren't his fault that the start went wrong. I'm a kind of Jonah, I am; everything goes wrong. Why, I'd no sooner got to Dartford than them chaps rose and burnt the house down!"

Heroncourt wrote out the will and read it over. "That's it," said Purley. "You couldn't have done it better if you'd been a lawyer, Mr. Tudor; but that comes of education: it's a fine thing. 'Just hoist me up, Mr. Baxter, will you kindly?'"

They raised him, and he signed the will and Heroncourt and Baxter put their names as witnesses. Then Purley looked at Heroncourt in a troubled kind of way.

"There's something I want to say to you, my lord, about—about—Miss Carrington—the beautiful one, you know. Something about her marriage—but I can't think what it is. My mind was so set up upon this will that it's druv everything else out. Can you help me, Mr. Baxter?"

"Never mind," said Heroncourt. "You've done enough for one day. You must try and be quiet and rest. And don't talk of handing in your checks, David; you're too good a man for us to let slip; good men are scarce."

Purley looked at him gratefully and soon afterwards closed his eyes and fell asleep. When Sir Jeremiah came in later in the day he smiled more than ever while he was in the presence of the injured man, but he was rather grave and short in his speech when he went down stairs with Heroncourt to the sitting-room.

"That man means to die," he said, "Obstinate old fool! And he'll die, too, if we can't raise him up a bit. I've seen cases like that before. There's no spring, and without a spring you can't get either a watch or a man to go. If you could hit upon something that would knock this nonsense of wanting to die out of him you might pull him round. If you can't, I tell you frankly, he'll slide off. Seems a decent old chap. I had a similar case some time ago: a young girl who had lost her father and had some kind of love trouble. Let me see, what was her name—that young lady who recites, Miss—Miss Carrington; ah, yes, that's it! She was in a bad way, goin into decline; I got her out to Australia and that pulled her round."

Heroncourt bit his lip and sighed, but with a touch of bitterness. She had soon forgotten her love trouble! He went upstairs to Purley who was awake and greeted him with a smile but with a troubled expression in his eyes.

"I can't think what it is I want to tell you, my lord," he said. "It's about Miss Carrington and a marriage and a man named—I forget his name."

An idea came into Heroncourt's head. "Would you like to see Miss Carrington, Purley?" he said.

"Ah, yes," he said. "I should greatly; but it's only more trouble—she'd come fast enough, for she has a gentle heart; I could see that, though she was so firm and hard with her. Yes, I'd like to see her, but—"

"You shall see her," said Heroncourt, in a low voice.

Half an hour later his cab pulled up at Coleridge Street—he had got the address, the old address, from Lady Glassbury—and Sarah, all in a flutter at his appearance, tore upstairs and knocked at the sitting-room door.

"There's that gentleman, that swell, a-asking to see you, Miss Maida," she panted, breathlessly.

Heroncourt entered, and Maida rose, white to her lips. He, too, was pale, and there was a stern look of repression in his face as he stood and looked at her. Poor fellow, he was saying to himself: "This is not my Maida. She is married, married! I am only here on business."

"Byrne!" cried Carrie; but Maida

Have you Indigestion?

Your food will continue to disagree with you, and cause distress until you strengthen your digestive organs, and tone and sweeten the stomach. You can do this quickly and surely by promptly taking a few doses of

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Their natural action relieves the stomach of undigested food, stimulates the flow of gastric juice, renews the activity of the liver and bowels, and strengthens the digestive system. Take them with confidence, for 60 years' experience prove that Beecham's Pills

Are good for the Stomach

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

said not a word, but stood with her hands tightly gripped, and her eyes fixed on him. He did not know that all her heart went out to him, that she longed to shelter herself in his arms.

He stood, hat in hand, grave, almost stern.

"I have to apologise for this intrusion—Miss Carrington," he said. Seeing that she wished her marriage to be kept secret, he must call her by her maiden name. "I am a messenger from a sick man, I fear a dying man. It is Purley—Josiah Purley."

"Josiah Purley," murmured Maida; "he is found at last!"

"Yes; I am sorry to say that he has met with an accident, a serious accident. He is dangerously ill. He wished to see you. Will you come? He is lying in my rooms. Will you come?"

"Oh, yes, yes!" breathed Maida. "Of course I will come!"

CHAPTER XLIII.

They reached Bernard Place, and Heroncourt opened the door with his latch-key, and took them into his sitting-room.

"We have been fortunate enough to get Sir Jeremiah Jordan," he said; "we have also got a capital and devoted nurse. He was run over in the Strand while following me across the road. Will you not sit down while I go and prepare him? You will find him very weak and a little hazy in his mind, perhaps. He is very anxious to see you."

They sat down; and when he had left the room, Maida's eyes wandered round it with that quick, all-comprehensive glance peculiar to a woman. It was the room in which the man she loved had lived; but she noticed every little detail; the books, the pictures, his cigar-cabinet and pipe-rack—everything. She was sitting in his own chair beside the fire, her hand resting upon the arm in which his hand had rested. Even in that moment a thrill ran through her and her heart ached with love and wistful longing; but she put the emotion from her and arose instantly Heroncourt came into the room; but quick as she had risen he had seen her in his chair; the colour rose to his face and he stifled a sigh.

"Will you come up?" he said. "I am afraid Carrie must remain here; two might excite him too much."

Maida followed him upstairs, went to the bedside, and, bending over Purley, took his hand.

"It's very good of you to come, Miss," he said. "Pears I'm bound to be a trouble, right up to the end. You're like your father, miss—there's something about your eyes—He was an old friend of mine. I wish he was living now! Yes; it is good of you to come, for I want to see you badly; I wanted to tell you how sorry I was to be obliged to go off, into hiding, so to speak; but there weren't no other way, for nothing would have induced me to touch that money which belongs to you, every penny of it."

The tears were in Maida's eyes but forced a smile and managed to keep her low, sweet voice steady as she said:

"You must not think, talk, of that; you must not worry about anything, but try to get well."

Purley looked at her with a curious expression in his pale eyes.

"As to getting well," he said; "but don't talk about that. It seems to me that some people are better out of the world than in it; they are what you may call general nuisances, though perhaps it's more their misfortune than their fault. I don't know that I'm particularly anxious to pull through. But don't let that trouble you, miss—would you mind my calling you Miss Maida? I heard him—your father—calling you that night at the big house of yours; and I thought then what a pretty name it was, and if I'd had a daughter—" He sighed and shook his head slightly.

"Yes; call me Maida," she said. "You were my father's friend. Are you in any pain?"

She sank into the chair beside the bed and passed her hand gently and soothingly over the wrinkled forehead. He looked at her gratefully.

"You're very good to me, Miss Maida; better than I deserve. And his lordship, too—he looked round the room, but Heroncourt had left it and was pacing up and down in the passage—"he had been more good to me than I can say. Ah, Miss Maida, there was never anybody like him, so brave and noble—yes, that's the word; he's a nobleman every way, every inch of him. If you'd seen him that night at Dartford—" He broke off and began to look about him a little vacantly; then, as if with an effort, he brought his wandering mind back. "Put your hand on my forehead again, Miss Maida; it soothes me and eases me; if makes me think that you've forgotten all the trouble I've brought you."

(To be Continued.)

3 SPECIALTIES.

STAFFORD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia and all Aches and Pains.

STAFFORD'S PRESCRIPTION "A" for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Gastritis and Nervous Dyspepsia. Price 25c. 50c a bottle. Postage 6c. extra.

STAFFORD'S PHORATONE COUGH CURE for all kinds of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and Various Lung Troubles. Price 25c. bot. Postage 6c. extra.

Prepared only by DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Nfld. Theatre Hill Drug Store is open every night till 9.30.

Fashions and Fads.

Russet shades with touches of grain ribbon ties are very becoming. Plain felt hats with simple grog-bright gold and green are favored for autumn.

Silver lace over pale rose chiffon is a lovely combination for an evening gown. Fur pompons are seen on the girdele belts of the new half season sports coats.

Black satin and white pique are constantly combined in the making of chic frocks. Black charmeuse relieved by a little rich color is in high favor for afternoon gowns.

The waistcoat front idea for coats seems to be indorsed by all the leading dressmakers. Velvet and silk muslin is one of the latest combinations for smart afternoon gowns.

A swirl of ostrich feather peeps from above on the brim of some of the smartest hats. There is a fancy for tailored underwear to wear with the severe tailored outer dress.

A crown of white pique and a brim of black satin, makes one of the very prettiest of hats. Dinner gowns with high backs, low fronts and transparent sleeves serve for all ordinary evening occasions.

Tassels have lost much of their rank in fashion, almost all belts and girdles end frankly without trimming. The new pique is a soft light material which comes in all the soft, charming shades. Paris is wearing pique now.

Broad sash belts will be seen in new autumn dresses, and often these belts will show colored fringe and embroideries.

Stafford's Prescription "A" is the best preparation you can take for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Gastritis and Nervous Dyspepsia. Price 25 and 50c. bot. Postage 5 and 10c. extra.

"When introducing my sister should I mention her name?" inquired Alice. "Yes, this will avoid confusion. Sometimes one's sister is married, or not a blood relative and the omission of the last name in the introduction causes a great many mistakes," answered her friend.

Evening Telegram Fashion Plates

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Patterns Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A COMFORTABLE, EASY-TO-MAKE HOUSE DRESS.



1984—Ladies' House Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. This style is simple, attractive and comfortable. The right front overlaps the left at the closing. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The fulness at the waistline is to be confined by 4 belt or to be gathered, with a casing underneath. Gingham, seersucker, drill, flannelette, flannel, alpaca, chambray, gabardine, flannel, flannelette and serge are all good for this style. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The dress measures about 2 1/2 yards at its lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A PRACTICAL PLAY SUIT FOR MOTHER'S BOY.



2166—Boys' "Overall" or Play Suit. This is a splendid style for khaki, gingham, chambray, linen, lawn, corduroy, galatea, poplin and drill. The blouse may be of lawn, cambrie or linen, and may be finished with long or short sleeves. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. It requires 1 1/4 yard for the blouse and 2 1/2 yards for the overalls, of 27-inch material, for a 3-year size.

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Size No. Address in full:— Name

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We offer to-day a new shipment of our delicious

'Berkshire' Boneless Breakfast Bacon,

Average 6 to 8 lbs. per side.

This lot is very fancy—nicely streaked with lean, and will cook with a bright golden hue.

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Our next shipment will be higher priced. Secure your stock to-day and save money

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WHO CAN TELL

How serious may be the small of an apparently minor injury? A case of blood-poisoning and amputation has been the result of a neglected cut-thorn. Be on the safe side by keeping a box of ZAM-BUK handy for such an emergency.

It is the accumulation of germs in a wound that sets up infection. ZAM-BUK destroys all germs as applied, and protects the raw place from the germ-laden air. At the same time, the herbal oils and extracts, of which ZAM-BUK is composed, are growing new skin and the wound is very soon healed.

This herbal healer has been proved equally good for eczema, scalds, sores, ulcers, had legs, running sores, and piles. All druggists or ZAM-BUK Co., Toronto, 50c. box, 3 for \$1.00.

Zam-Buk

Child Welfare

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—In your editorial of the 25th instant on Child Welfare you rightly say that the principal cause of the infantile mortality in St. John's is the dirt of the city. One of the most experienced authorities in sanitation, speaking of infantile mortality, says "the first thing and the principal essential towards preventing disease is to eliminate the causes. It is, therefore, highly necessary to see that yards, closets, alleys, streets and surface drains are kept absolutely clean."

Until some effort is made by the Mayor and Council to free our streets and drains from the festering filth which one sees, even in our finest streets, it is useless to hold public meetings and delegate to committees of citizens the work of teaching others how to bring up children.

Too much time is wasted by the City Council in discussing such matters as whether Jones & Co. may extend their office accommodation, whether Mrs. Brown may have a porch, or whether the employes should have increases of salaries and such like matters. I do not remember having seen any discussion about filthy drains and the filthy streets and how they might be made clean. A person who has not got an automobile and has to walk, cannot pass through certain thoroughfares during this weather without realizing that the side drains are pestiferous.

Until the city authorities are aware of this fact that the cobble surface is a breeder of disease, we will have contagious diseases of all kinds on our midst. If it were not for the filthy streets in this country it would be far worse, but the rain only cleanses the drains which are on a steep slope. Those which are on the level are affected by the rain, as the space between the cobble stones hold the sediment and the water flows over when the sun comes out, and as the sediment, putrefaction takes place. Any one walking along Water Street West, by what is known as "Gale's Range" or along Duckworth Street east of Prescott Street, can verify my statements. I have, during this weather, seen drain sweepers with the drains and collect and leave the filth in little piles, presumably, waiting until a sanitary cart removes them, and I have seen small children as soon as the sweeper had gone, deliberately commence to make piles of the filth.

The sweeping of the drains does not clear them, because it is impossible

And the Worst

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles.

Stafford's Prescription "A" is the best preparation you can take for these ailments. Price 25 and 50c. bot. Postage 5 and 10c. extra.

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You may want to change your automobile, or your piano, or even your home—but you will never want to change the COFFEE, when once you taste the delectable flavour of Chase & Sanborn's "SEAL BRAND" COFFEE.

In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound tins. Whole-ground—pulverized—also fine ground for Percolators. Never sold in bulk.