

PURE Chocolate, pure sugar, fresh fruits make Moir's Chocolates all that you expect of a good candy. Every package is full of delightful and toothsome surprises.

MOIR'S Chocolates

Made by Moirs Limited, Halifax, Canada

F. V. CHESMAN, 178 Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland, Representative.

A Child of Sorrow.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"All right; don't you two fight," said Heroncourt, with his pleasant smile. "I'll go up at once, Baxter; and I won't spoil your lunch by keeping it waiting, Lucy."

The girl blushed with pleasure and ran in, and Heroncourt went up to his tiny room and changed his things for the clean ones which Baxter had laid out for him on the bed. As he did so, he took a flat leather case from his pocket and opening it set it up on the dressing-table before him; instead of course, it was a portrait of Maida. When he had finished dressing he put it in the breast-pocket of his coat; he never went anywhere without that portrait lying on his heart.

"Any news?" he asked, as he seated himself at the deal-table which was covered by a snowy cloth.

The room, though small, was as scrupulously clean as the cloth and had one or two touches of adornment bestowed by Lucy and Baxter between them. There were some colored pictures from the London illustrated papers; a bunch of English holly was nailed up above the rack of rifles and guns; two china dogs stood on brackets, and some flowers growing in pots were arranged on the window-sill. The murmur of the voices of the men in the adjoining room, divided only from the parlour by rough planking, mingled with the notes of a canary in a cage in the window.

"No, sir," said Baxter, "nothing particular, Mr. Gosford"—Mr. Gosford was the overseer—"has just ridden in; he is having his dinner and will come when you want him."

"All right," said Heroncourt. "Ask him to come in when he has finished."

"Oh, won't you wait until you've done your dinner, Mr. Tudor?" said Lucy, respectfully enough, but with the freedom and the latitude permitted to domestics of her sex in such places. "When you get to talking with him you forget all about what you're eating and often leave off altogether."

She brought the potatoes to him, as she spoke, with a toss of her chin, and a little pout, and Heroncourt looked up at her with his short laugh.

"I sha'n't to-day, anyway, Lucy," he said; "for I'm as hungry as a hunter; but I can't afford much time, for I have to ride out to the West station this afternoon."

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

IF YOU SUFFER FROM URINARY AFFECTIONS, SUCH AS GRAVEL, GONORRHOEA, NEURALGIC AFFECTIONS, STRICTURE, CALCULI, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT, YOU WILL FIND THE GREAT REMEDY IN THE HERAPION.

Write for FREE PRACTICE MEDICAL BOOK OF THE GREAT REMEDY, THE HERAPION, to Dr. L. C. G. GUY, 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, ENGLAND.

we're glad enough to get it in any shape. You'll understand that when you've been here a bit, Mr. Tudor. I daresay you understand it now. It's wonderful how you've learnt the ropes in such a short time! It took me years."

"And you think we may have trouble?" asked Heroncourt.

"Well," replied Gosford, as slowly as before; "if Black Jake and the rest of the bad 'uns were to lead the other chaps astray and egg 'em on to mischief, we might have trouble, serious trouble." He was silent a moment, then he lowered his voice to a gruff whisper, glancing towards the partition as he spoke. "You see, we've got rather a large sum of money in the house from recent sales, and these chaps can't very well help knowing it. They're very bold for anything and they might take it into their heads—"

He stopped and slowly finishing his ale, rose to his big feet.

"Yes, I see," said Heroncourt, quietly; "but I don't think we need be alarmed. I'll think it over. Keep your eyes open, Gosford; I'll ride up to the camp this afternoon. I'm afraid you'll have to go to the West station after all."

He started almost directly after lunch, notwithstanding Baxter's grimace and Lucy's reproachful one, and rode up towards the lumber camp. Though he had made light of the caution conveyed by the overseer, he knew that a certain amount of danger lay in the presence of Black Jake and his fellow-desperadoes. There was a large sum of money in the house as Gosford had said, and the bank agent was not expected for another week.

On Friday, that sum would be augmented by the purchase money for the cattle just sold. The money was hidden in a secret place in Heroncourt's bedroom; but some of the men might be aware of the hiding place. The peril lay in the fact that the camp had got hold of some liquor, and that by its aid the bad 'uns might demoralize the regular hands.

He was thinking over the matter deeply when, about a mile from the camp, he saw a man lying on the grass. He was a small man, sunburnt, and of course, with a thick beard. He looked like a sundowner; that is, a kind of tramp in search of work who turns up at a station at sundown and asks, almost as a right, for the food and a night's rest, which are always accorded him.

The man, awakened by the sound of the horse, rose and came towards Heroncourt.

"Morning," he said, in a low, monotonous kind of voice. "Can you tell me the way—"

He stopped suddenly and looked up at Heroncourt with a strange expression in his eyes, and his mouth slowly opening; then he seemed to recover from whatever emotion it was had attacked him and continued in exactly the same tone as before: "I am looking for the Dartford station," he said.

Something in the man's appearance, in his voice, aroused vague memories in Heroncourt's mind; but they were too vague to remain for more than a moment.

"Keep to your west," he said. "Are you looking for work, hard up?"

"I am looking for work, yes," replied the man; "but I'm not exactly what you call hard up. I've got my last earnings. Do you think I could get work at Dartford?"

Heroncourt looked at the man keenly; he rather liked the look of him, he was small but appeared active, and there was something honest about his aspect.

"I think you will," he said. "I'm the boss. Go on there and tell them I sent you. What is your name?"

"David Jones," replied the little man. "What's yours?"

"Owen Tudor," responded Heroncourt, with a smile.

David Jones nodded.

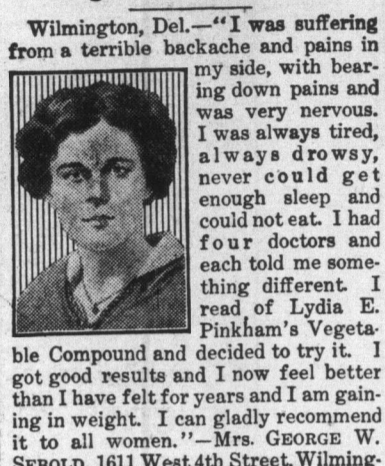
"Thank you, sir," he said, touching his broad hat. "I'm obliged to you. I'm fairly good at sheep or cattle; in fact, I know a little 'o' most things. I'll go straight on to the station."

"All right," said Heroncourt. "Till we meet again."

Mr. David Jones looked after the handsome, well-built rider for a moment or two, with wide-open eyes and

FOUR DOCTORS DISAGREED

Pains Disappeared After Use of Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound.



Wilmington, Del.—"I was suffering from a terrible headache and pains in my side, with bearing down pains and was very nervous. I was always tired, always drowsy, never could get enough sleep and could not eat. I had four doctors and each told me something different. I read of Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I got good results and I now feel better than I have felt for years and I am gaining in weight. I can gladly recommend it to all women."—Mrs. GEORGE W. SHAW, 1611 West 4th Street, Wilmington, Del.

Backache and bearing down pains are danger signals which every woman should heed. Remove the cause of these aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound, that good old root and herb medicine. Thousands of women have testified to its virtues.

For forty years it has been making women strong, curing backache, nervousness, indigestion and inflammation, weakness, displacements, irregularity and periodic pain.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Finkham, Medicine Co., Confidential, Lynn, Mass.

as widely opened a mouth, then muttering:

"Good Lord, it's him; I ain't dreaming? It's him right enough!" went in the direction of the station.

Heroncourt rode on until he came to the fringe of the wood. By going through it he could save a little. He had turned into the wood when he heard footsteps coming from the direction of the camp, and he pulled up and saw Black Jake and another man coming along stealthily; that is to say, they were keeping in the shadow of the trees as much as possible and were walking as men walk when they are bent on evil. Heroncourt kept his horse motionless and watched them. They passed him without seeing him and went in the direction taken by the sundowner; and Heroncourt began to understand; they were following David Jones. He dismounted, and tying his horse to a tree, stole along in the shadow of the great trunks and in the wake of the men: he had his revolver in his hand. He was not surprised when he heard Black Jake's cry, with an oath peculiar to the bush-rangers:

"Hands up! We've got you, mate; hand over the swag."

The little man had backed against a tree, his face red, his eyes flashing; he looked as if he were going to show fight; but there was not much chance for him seeing that Black Jake was twice his size and that there were two to one.

"Do you want a bullet through you, you blank fool!" said Jake. "Hand over what you've got and be quick about it; we've got no time to waste!"

The little man, much to Heroncourt's surprise, looked as if he were going to show fight, and Black Jake was about to draw a revolver when Heroncourt slipped from behind the tree that had screened him and covered his man.

(To be Continued.)

Household Notes.

A glass funnel is most sanitary. Scarlet runner beans are perfectly good to eat.

Never use gasoline in a room with fire or light.

Mattresses should always be covered with protectors.

A little hammock is an excellent addition to a nursery.

Almost any cereal is good with raisins stirred into it.

Fruit juices and stewed fruits are safest for small children.

Kerosene will dissolve the grease that collects in a drain pipe.

A good material for a baby's creepers is heavy black sateen.

A "good" table need not by any means be an expensive table.

Save the water in which potatoes are boiled to mix the bread with.

Remove paint marks from paint by rubbing with a piece of lemon.

There is hardly a medicine stain that will not be dissolved by alcohol.

A baby's dress that opens full length of the back launders very easily.

It is convenient to have a small table on wheels; it can be moved where needed.

Our Baseball Column.

PLAGIARISED AND OTHERWISE.

BIG SCORES.

Many of the fans in this city are of the opinion that big scores are never made in the major league games. We take the following from the reports of the games played all over the circuit on Saturday, July 21st:

American League.
Cleveland, 20; Philadelphia, 5.
Detroit, 11; New York, 2.
National League.
Cleveland, 9; Brooklyn, 1.

International League.
Montreal, 13; Newark, 1.
Buffalo, 11; Providence, 1.
Richmond, 12; Toronto, 1.
Providence, 12; Buffalo, 1.

So you see, in view of the 20 to 5 Cleveland-Philadelphia game the "big fellows" sometimes get wallowed, and the 23 to 9 victory for the Wanderers over the B. I. S. wasn't so awful after all.

TO-MORROW NIGHT'S GAME.

To-morrow night's game is causing much excitement among the fans. Great things are expected of the Lions by their supporters in view of their newly found pitcher—Ellis. The team has greatly improved all round, mainly due to the excellent tutelage of Measkill who is devoting all his energy to make them pennant winners. The Cubs, however, are not scared by all this, and are just as cocky as ever. They are not in love with the umpires as they claim they were the victims of some raw deals in their last game. Hall will be once more their mainstay, and rumour hath it he has developed a vicious downstitch, which promises to be most effective against the sluggish Lions. The game should, therefore, be a thriller.

The Kaiser says he'll clean 'em up. And let it go at that: We wonder if he ever heard of "Casey at the bat."

Passengers From Wrecked Liner Reaches Halifax

Nine Hundred Persons Brought to Halifax, and Transferred to Steam-er Bound to Norway.

Nine hundred and odd passengers of the Norwegian-American liner Kristianiaford, wrecked nine days ago near Cape Race, Nfld., arrived here yesterday by steamer. These passengers, after having been landed by the lifeboats of the Kristianiaford at a little fishing harbor, made their way, some by land and others by sea, to civilization at Priddy Cove, about fifteen miles from Cape Race, whence they were transported by rail and water to St. John's Nfld. There, after many days waiting and some trifling discomfort, for some of them, owing to the lack of accommodation for such a large influx of strangers to that city, they boarded a British steamer bound for Halifax from an English port.

Some of the passengers, it is stated, were loathe to board this ship, as they thought she was going back with them to the war zone, and that there was a possibility of them undergoing the experience of having their second ship torpedoed after their first had been shipwrecked. It was made clear to them, however, that this steamer would take them to Halifax, whence they could take passage by a neutral steamer for a neutral European port outside of the war zone. Among the passengers were said to be some persons of German extraction, who had been sent out of the United States on the Kristianiaford. These were somewhat adverse to travelling on a British steamer but came on board just the same.

Express Passengers.

The following first class passengers reached the city by to-day's express: Mrs. W. S. Marsh, Rev. P. J. Conway, R. Langois, J. D. and Mrs. Beaumont, J. B. Cleary, R. Rose, V. Dobbins, R. Butt, J. Youdin, H. Newman, R. Ayre, W. Lueh, H. Hurley, F. Murray, P. Pickett, J. Volsey, J. Somerton, W. Horwood, Mrs. R. Reiser, P. Montfort, C. F. Baird, J. Pope, J. St. Hill and Miss B. Burke.

A British passenger on the steamer arriving here yesterday told a story regarding one of these Germans. This particular Teuton was, so the passenger was informed, an officer in the German army, who had been at Washington with Count von Bernstorff, the ex-German Ambassador there. In some way or other he was not deported with Bernstorff and his crew, but was finally ejected from the country and took passage on the Stockholm. When he boarded the British steamer at St. John's his identity became known to a number of British and Canadian Army officers who were passengers on the steamer. When "Mr. Hun" entered the saloon for his evening meal, he was quietly requested to remove himself, as the British officers preferred not to eat in the same room as himself. With this request he complied and thereafter ate his meals in the cabin, and in every other way kept very much to himself.

The Kristianiaford's passengers are mostly Norwegians or Swedes,

Q. AND A.

C. J. Q.—The batter singles. After arriving at first-base he crosses the bag and turns to the left. The first baseman tags him with the ball before he returns to the base. Is the runner out?

The umpire must exercise his judgment in such a case. If the batter runner turned to the left without making any real attempt to run to second base, the umpire does not rule him out. However, if the runner did turn to the left and make a bluff for second and then turn back to first, seeing that it was impossible to make second base, he is considered out.

POST MORTEM.

The batters come, the batters go. They put 'em up and ground 'em out. They know the pitcher's going to blow. But still they fail to get a clout. They bungle when they try to bunt; They biff the ozone when they swing. And when they fan, you hear 'em grunt. "That poor old guy ain't got a thing." The batters grin and then they swear. They find the pitcher has them stilled. They try to chop, and miss for fair; And when they wait three strikes are called. They fail to slam his slow ball toss; And hate to hear his fast one sing; But on the bench they tell the boss: "Why, gee! that guy ain't got a thing!" The batters come, the batters go. They hurry up and amble back. They get nine doughnuts in a row. And none gets by the second sack. They've been stood on their ears to-day. From lead-off man to clean-up king; But tho' they're shut out, still they say: "That bird ain't got a doggone thing."

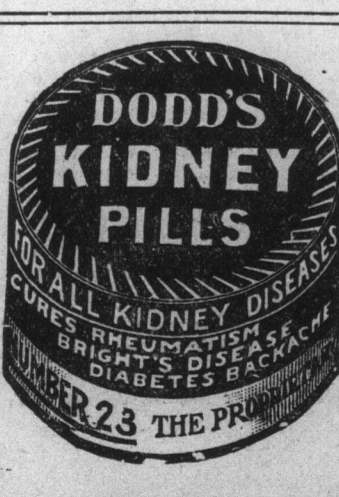
Everyday Etiquette.

"Should a gentleman in an elevator in either a hotel or office building remove his hat if there are ladies present?" Inquired Harry.

"When an elevator is not crowded and there is only one man in it and several ladies he would naturally remove his hat, and it is considered the proper thing to do. However, most public elevators are so crowded with both men and women that it is impossible for a man to remove his hat," was his father's advice.

NOTE OF THANKS.

Mr. Matthew Power, Whitefish Bay, desires to thank Mrs. James O'Neill, Mrs. Pat O'Neill, Mrs. J. Williams, Mrs. Michael Carey, Mrs. Peter O'Neill, Miss Rose Walsh, Miss Nell Brace, Miss Rose O'Neill, Miss Nellie Prowse, Miss Shannahan, Miss A. O'Brien, Mr. Pat Summers who sent wreaths and flowers to adorn the coffin of her loving son, Martin; also to Mrs. T. J. Walsh and family, Mrs. Chas. Power, Miss Nellie Callahan, who sent letters of sympathy, and to many kind friends who consoled with her in her great loss.—advrt.11



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRONCHITIS, DIABETES, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, MIGRAINE, ETC.

23 THE PR

Patriotic Football.

The St. Andrew's and C. E. I.-F. are the opposing forces for this evening and a lively exhibition is expected. The players who will take part are:—

C. E. I.-F.—Goal, Oliver; backs, Stick, Churchill; halves, Drover, Reid, Fraser; forwards, James, Miller, Bugden, Jerritt, Earis.

SAINTS.—Goal, Ewing; backs, Ellis, Chancy; halves, Heath, Foster, Elton; forwards, Coultas, Quick, Ewing, Joffie, Kendrick.

The proposed game between teams of players who chased the leather in 1901, in aid of the Soldiers' Fag Fund, will likely come off on August 8th, as the following Wednesday, Aug. 15th, will be engaged by the cricket veterans, who are also competing for a patriotic object.

The receipts of the League Football and Baseball matches this season are up to expectations.

Western Bankers and Schrs. Do Well

SALT SCARCITY A DRAWBACK.

The S. S. Portia, Capt. J. Keen, returned from the Western route last evening. The weather throughout was foggy. On her way to Bonne Bay the ship visited North Sydney for bunker coal. She brought a large freight and these saloon passengers: Messrs. A. Mathieson, C. Keen, S. Vatcher, R. Parsons, J. H. Dee, R. E. Cluett, Capt. C. W. Green, A. W. Miller, Capt. D. Connolly, Capt. C. Philier, F. Fagan, Private W. Meade, Private L. Bennett, Rev. C. M. Curtis; Misses Larner, Carew, Miles, Salt, Keeping, Horwood (2), Collier, Farrell, Scocans (2); Mesdames James, Larner, Forbes, Horwood; Rev. Sisters Philomena, Cecelia, Aloysius, and a number second class.

All along the S. W. Coast there is an abundance of cod reported. At every place the waters are teeming with these fishes; besides squid, caplin and herring are plentiful for baiting purposes, but a great setback is that there is a scarcity, and in fact almost a famine, of salt. In consequence of the lack of this much needed article, we hear, a deal of fish is rotting.

There is a decided improvement in the Bank fishery within the past few weeks. Several vessels reached their home ports with full loads recently. Most of them came from the Grand Banks and one returned from the Straits with 1,200 quintals. After refitting the bankers will again proceed to the fishing grounds.

A Pertinent Suggestion

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir:—If the so-called National Government and its "cronies" be sincere in their coming together, let them show it by doing the work of the country at reduced salaries. If they were placed in the same position as some of us they would have to get along on very moderate salaries. Now such offices as the Minister of Justice, Minister of Finance and all their deputies receive large salaries; let them make a sacrifice and say that they will give half their salaries towards raising that amount which is aimed at by the Excess Profit Tax. Instead of that they preach to us and pocket all they can lay hands on. What about the rumor that is heard on the street that Judge Morris is to have his salary increased to three thousand five hundred dollars per annum? Surely this is not the case at a time like the present. What about that large amount that is paid Mr. Bennett, is he not patriotic enough to forego it in this crisis when sacrifices are made on all sides? If the heads of the different departments decided to give half their salaries towards the fund now being raised by the proposed tax, what an incentive it would be to the whole country, and what a great influence it would be to arouse us all to greater efforts and enthusiasm for our Country and Empire. But, Mr. Editor, I fear there is little chance of anything like that happening. Dr. Lloyd, Mr. Squires, Mr. Bennett and the whole bunch of them will take all they are offered. Then why not a kick against this tax? Let those champions and preachers of patriotism lead the way, let them give up some of their big money and then all the people may fall in line.

Yours sincerely,
WHAT'S SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE, ETC.

Monday, July 30:
N. Y. Chicken.
N. Y. Corned Beef.
Bananas.
Cal. Oranges.
Plums—Red & Blue.
Grape Fruit.
Cantaloupes.
Cal. Lemons.
Pears.
Tomatoes.
Cucumbers.
New Potatoes.
New Turnips.
New Cabbage.

Notice to Chinese Laundries.
By Rail to-day:
25 100-lb. kegs
CHINESE STARCH.

Water Glass.
Milk Macaroni.
Pork & Beans, No. 3, 25c.
Tomatoes, No. 3, tin, 20c.

"LARABEE'S BEST" FLOUR, 14 lb. sacks.

HAVANA CIGARS.
Direct from the Factory.
Bock, Hy. Clay, Cabana.

6 cases
FRESH COUNTRY EGGS
by Rail to-day.

Eczema

ECZEMA is usually of water, and in winter, when keenly from itching, skin. Dr. Chase's Ointment effective treatment obtain account has enormous itching and burning with persistent use head.

Mrs. W. G. Dovey, Bay Nfld., writes:—hands, and for eighteen could not use a needle scarcely dress myself. from doctors, I could not them. Then I sent for Dr. Chase's Ointment and found it was not long before my four 60c boxes made Dr. Chase's Ointment to some to others to get it will cure."

Dr. Chase

60c a box, all dealers, or 80c if any Druggist tries to sell more profit. Go to the drug

The Grenfell Association Asks for Inquiry

CORRESPONDENCE WITH PREMIER.

St. John's, Nfld., July 21st, 1917.

Dear Sir Edward,—

As you are aware, a petition lately presented to the House of Assembly from Messrs. Baine, Job & Company of this city and of the relation to the charitable work done in Northern Newfoundland and in Labrador by the Grenfell Association.

The petitioners allege that Customs privileges granted to the association have been abused by in trade of goods given for charity purposes; and that the customs stores conducted by fishermen, called where the Association's stores are capitalized by American anthropologists connected with the ciation who invest their money out hope of dividends' or thus unfairly competing with business of the petitioners; and ask for an investigation and the curtailment of the privileges granted by the Government to the Association and its patrons in this work.

I desire on behalf of the association to ask if the Government can way to appointing a suitable person or Commissioner and authorizing them or him to conduct an inquiry a scope and thoroughness commensurate with the importance of work the Association is now doing Newfoundland and Labrador.

We ask that the powers of the

T. J. EDENS

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T. J. EDENS

Duckworth Street and Rawlins' Cross.