

**MAGIC BAKING POWDER**

MADE IN CANADA

Pure—Wholesome—Economical

It is used by all the large Bakers and Caterers, as well as by the best home bakers and cooks. Food products that are produced in clean factories are best.

**E. W. GILLET CO. LTD.**  
TORONTO, ONT.

## Tale of Mystery

CHAPTER XXV.

FACE TO FACE.  
(continued)

"There's no need to sneer at me like that," said Vezey, warmly. "I haven't invented the bad news, I suppose." Then changing, he said, gently, "Look here, Dora, don't say these rash things. You know how they cut me. I have come to speak to you about the man who calls himself the Count de Montalt; but I did not know he wasn't here. I'll wait till he comes back, if you like. Only it's something that must be told, and can easily be tested."

"I don't care when you say it, or what you say either, for that matter," said Mrs. Markham, with assumed indifference. "One time is as good as another for a slander; and if you like to say anything, say it, by all means."

"What do you mean will make no difference. Don't you care who the man is, or what he has done then?"

"I care nothing what you may say he has done."

"It's not what I say—"

"No, I suppose it's Mr. Tom Cheriton," cried the widow, impetuously, with a sharp guess. "He would say anything against God, for because he believes he has had something to do with Desse's death."

"Past," exclaimed Mrs. Markham, laughing. "What have I to do with his past? It is his future he gives me; not the past. What does your friend say next?"

"Dora, you're a fool a perfect little fool," burst out Vezey, very angrily. The sight of her feeding for the other man irritated him beyond endurance, while her evident intention to pay no heed to what was told her aggravated the feeling tenfold.

"You forget yourself, Mr. Vezey," she said, rising again. "You must excuse me, I am very busy."

"I beg your pardon. It's I am the fool. A confounded fool to care two straws about the matter at all. But I'm not going to see you give yourself to a villain like that and hold my tongue."

"I will have you shown out of the room if you dare to say another word against the man I am going to marry, in spite of you or all the Merriams and Cheritons on the earth," and she stamped her foot in temper.

"Read this," he said, holding out the telegram. "I wanted to break the news; but if you're such an impetuous little spitfire, you must take the consequences."

"This is my answer," she said; and she tore up the telegram into little pieces. "I won't believe any such slander against the man I love. Now, will you go away? I am expecting him back every minute, and if he

### Eczema Not a Blood Disease

For this reason internal treatments fail to cure Success of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Experience with the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment will soon convince anyone that Eczema is a disease of the skin and not of the blood.

Mr. A. D. Macauley, Stornoway, Que., writes: "I had itching eczema on my leg for over five years and tried many remedies and several doctors without benefit. Dr. Chase's Ointment cured me completely."

Mrs. Chas. Gilbert, Haystack, Placentia Bay, Nfld., writes: "I was a sufferer from Salt Rheum for ten years and was cured by eight boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. 50 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto."

finds you here and learns what you have said, I will not answer for the consequences. You are not strong," she added, with a curl of the lip.

"Thank you; you have been as up generous as a woman could well be to a man whom she has treated as you have me. I have warned you I am going to the police."

"Stop a minute, George. I'm sorry I sneered," she said, laying a detaining hand on his sleeve. "But you don't know what is behind this. I do. You are being made only the tool of a bitter woman, who seeks this revenge for a disappointed intrigue. I know all about this. There is not an atom of truth in it."

"I think there is," he answered, making ready to go, "and I shall find means to get at the truth within an hour or two. Don't blame me now if there is a public scandal. You leave me and others no choice."

"What do you want to do?" Mrs. Markham was all indecision and instability the moment she found herself opposed by a resolute will. If had occurred to her now that if there really anything against her love, she might unwittingly bring him into trouble by forcing Vezey to go to the police.

Her companion saw her irresolution, but did not understand it, though he determined to make use of it.

"All I ask is simple enough," he said. "Have this thing settled. Let us face the man and see what he himself says. If we're right, you will be saved from heaven only know what sort of a future. Let us go back to London, and have the Count as he calls himself, face to face with us."

"To do that would be to insult him with the idea that I believe this hideous story," she cried, irresolutely.

"Not to do it will put the police on his track perhaps," answered Vezey bluntly. "You can choose."

"I hate you!" she flashed out, impulsively.

"You won't when the fever's over," he answered, loquaciously; and he stuck to his point doggedly until Mrs. Markham was obliged to yield, and had to consent to return to town.

I had been arranged that in the even of her wishing to communicate with de Montalt, she was to wire to the hotel in London where he had been staying, and a telegram was now sent off to tell him what had happened.

As soon as that had been done Vezey sent a telegram to Cheriton telling him the result of the interview, and urging him to come up to London so as to be present at the interview with the Frenchman and thus be ready with proofs to checkmate him at once.

The telegram reached the Count de Montalt at a moment when he was in considerable perplexity. Everything promised well for the desperate coup he had planned; and he knew that Desse still had the jewels with her, and he knew that she would be unable either to get them out of the house in St. Johns Wood with them, or to hide them there in any place where he would not be able to find them. He knew, too, that there was not the remotest chance of her agreeing to Sir Edmund Landale's terms. She would starve sooner. And he felt that he had her thus safely in his power.

But he felt that he ought to make assurance doubly sure, and after getting rid of the baronet in some way force the jewels out of Desse at once by threats or promises. His rough plan was to make the giving up of the rubies the price of Desse's liberty; and he did not doubt for a moment that she would pay it.

To do that would take time, however, and he had already been so long away from Mrs. Markham that he feared to cause her uneasiness or suspicion—a most undesirable thing at such a moment of crisis. But there was another and much more serious obstacle.

Sir Edmund Landale, having got Desse into his house, was not at all disposed to trust the charge of her to anyone else. He would not be persuaded to leave the place at all; and thus de Montalt decided to leave

the getting of the jewels to another time.

He went straight to his hotel and found there the telegram from Brighton announcing Mrs. Markham's return, telling him that a strange charge had been made, and asking him to go to Edgumbe Square.

Instinctively he scented danger, and as quickly prepared himself to face it. A glance at his watch and at the time when the telegram was despatched showed him that he might yet be able to intercept Mrs. Markham at the station; and a couple of minutes later he was being driven swiftly to Victoria.

He must meet her alone if possible as it was then that his influence could be best tested. He attributed the present change to George Vezey; but he was confident that he could overcome any doubts which the latter might raise in the widow's mind.

At the station he was beaten. A train was almost due when he arrived, and he waited for it. But there were no signs of either Mrs. Markham or Vezey; and his luck angered him. It was the train she was almost sure to have caught, and it was clear that she must have travelled by another route. He set this down to Vezey's interference also, and urged him for it. There was nothing left, therefore, but to go with all speed to Edgumbe Square and wait for her.

He bit his moustache in ill temper as he drove away. Nothing annoyed him more than to make a miscalculation of the kind; and his superstition made him look on it as a bad omen.

At Edgumbe Square he found that the servants were expecting their mistress, but she had not arrived. There was a telegram telling them to make preparations; but that was all. He said he would wait, and went into the library to smoke a cigar and think.

What could have happened? He did not like the look of things at all; and the minutes of his waiting seemed to pass on leaden wings. He detested inaction, and nothing wrung him like suspense. He chafed now like a caged animal.

After he had waited in this impatient fume for nearly an hour the bell was rung loudly enough to attract his attention. He thought it was Mrs. Markham, but as no one came to tell him of her arrival he rang and asked the servant who it was.

The answer startled him more than enough.

"Mr. Cheriton and a lady, sir," and the man had scarcely ended his reply before Mrs. Markham and George Vezey arrived, the former very cross and troubled, and bitter. Her anger was increased when she heard that from Cheriton was waiting; but Vezey was infinitely pleased.

The widow went straight to the Count, Vezey close at her heels. Where de Montalt saw her he rose, and with an expression that implied the strongest reproach, asked:

"Why have you done this?" Then he took her hands and held them.

"What proof have you of this monstrous story?" asked the widow.

"I can prove it," said Mrs. Davenant. "I was present when he was arrested, and when I was—"

"What were you doing when you were as you say present?" Mrs. Markham suggested by her manner of asking this question that she knew

the answer, and her lip curled.

"It is not a pleasant story, but I am prepared to tell it in such a case as this," answered Mrs. Davenant, quietly.

"I don't want to hear it, thank you. I know enough of the facts to more than satisfy me of your motive in coming here to try and make mischief. I must ask you, Mr. Cheriton, to be good enough to take the lady away."

"I shall do nothing of the kind until you know the facts," he said.

"Then I shall call my servants to my assistance," answered Mrs. Markham, angrily.

There was a pause of much awkwardness, and before anyone broke the silence a servant knocked and entered.

"A lady wishes to see you, mum," began the man, when the door was thrust open wide and Daphne Marlow, in her nurse's uniform, came in quickly.

"I will speak for myself," she said brusquely to the servant, and while he left the room all the rest looked at her with profound astonishment.

To be continued.

**A Thrilling Balloon Ride.**

Novice Clambered to Top of Gasbag at Height of 16,500 Feet and Opened Valve.

Ingoistadt, Bavaria, May 24.—An officer of the Bavarian here had a thrilling ride to-day when a military captive balloon broke loose from its anchorage. The officer was a novice in ballooning and was unable to manipulate the gas valve.

Finally, when the balloon had reached a height of 16,500 feet, the officer clambered to the top of the gas bag and succeeded in wrenching open the valve. Then the balloon began a headlong descent near Munich, which is fifty miles distant from here. As the balloon was nearing the ground, its occupant jumped into a tree and was only slightly injured. Relieved of the man's weight the balloon again ascended, and was later found near Innsbruck, Austria.

### A Neglected Cold May Cause Consumption.

Thousands of people die every year from the effects of this dreaded disease, which, if treated in its first stages with

**MATTHEU'S SYRUP.**  
of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts, will cure the diseased lungs and give strength to the patient. **Sold every where.**

PORT GREVILLE, C.B., Dec. 31, '09.  
Blacking & Mercantile Co.'s, Ltd.  
Dear Sirs,—Please ship by next express if possible, 3 doz. Mathieu's Syrup. It is the best cough mixture on the market. Yours truly, W. STERLING.

CHURCH POINT, July 31, '08.  
Blacking & Mercantile Co.'s, Ltd., Amherst, N.S.  
Dear Sirs,—Nearly one year ago I had my first order of "Mathieu's Syrup" from you. It was not known in this country, and I gave samples to several families whom I knew would use it. After a few weeks I began to have a call for it, and trade has increased wonderfully since. I have not the least doubt but that it will soon be the best selling remedy for coughs, colds, etc., on the market. In my store here sales are good and our people ask for it. Several stores in this country now keep it in stock and report sales increasing. I have bought from you since August 1908, 1907, 4 Gross and have only 3 dozen on hand at this date, and which I am holding for retail trade in my store. Yours truly, LOUIS A. McLANSON.

**MATTHEU'S NERVINE POWDERS** are free from opium, chloral and other dangerous drugs and they are supreme against headache, sick headache, neuralgia, overwork. 25 cts. per box of 18 powders. Prepared by

**J. L. MATTHEU CO., Sherbrooke, Can.**  
7708, McMurdo & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's Nfld.

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**DR. BOVEL'S MENTHOL INHALER**  
Cures Coughs & Catarrh.

**The Cancer Problem.**

With the opening in a fortnight of the new Research Institute of the Cancer Hospital, London, will come into possession of the first complete institution in which the cancer problem can be attacked from all sides at the same time.

In a limited space of sixty by forty feet the new research laboratories provide the very last word in scientific apparatus for the study of cancer. The work will be carried on in five departments, each under its own director, the whole being under the supervision of Dr. Alexander Paine, the chief of the staff.

The various departments are fitted for:—

1.—Clinical investigation.  
2.—The pathology of cancer.  
3.—Chemical research.  
4.—Physics.  
5.—Electricity and radium therapy.

"Ours will be the first complete institution," said the director, "with the heads of the various departments co-operating, and with the work being carried on simultaneously in every branch of scientific medicine."

On the ground floor is the director's laboratory, and a large reading-room, where the workers will be able to consult the latest scientific papers and publications dealing with cancer. In the basement are laboratories for preparatory chemistry and electrical work, including the departments for X-rays and investigations with radium. The committee are at present negotiating for some £2,000 worth of radium. On the first floor are spacious laboratories for research work dealing with the physics, chemistry and pathology of cancer. The top floor will be devoted to special research work on living cancer tissues.

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—OF—

**Ladies Untrimmed Straw Hats, FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.**

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COLOURS: White, Burnt, Black, etc.

QUANTITY: LIMITED.

NOTE: These Hats will be on Sale

on Ground Floor and can be Selected

and bought from Window Display.

**GET THERE EARLY.**

**HENRY BLAIR.**

**J. J. ST. JOHN, Duckworth-st.**

**Dr. Sloan's Liniment**

IS A WONDER. Sure cure for:

**Rheumatism. Price, 25c. 'btl.**

**J. J. ST. JOHN, Duckworth St.**

**TRUEFIT**

Means what it says if you buy one of our

**REGISTERED BRAND SUITS.**

**THIS BRAND** is designed with vent in back seam, S. B. Vest and peg top Pants, and is very popular with all classes.

**OUR SUCCESS** with these new models, packed in stock boxes, is so great that we are compelled to build a new Factory so as to increase our output.

**Ask your Dealer for**

**TRUEFIT, AMERICUS, FITREFORM, PROGRESS, STILENFIT, THE MODE, S. 11, ETC.**

**Wholesale only.**

**THE NFLD. CLOTHING FACTORY, Limited,**

**225 and 227 Duckworth Street.**

**NO THOUGHT READER**

Can foretell the day or the hour when your property may burn. Most people are aware of this and make provision for the disaster by insurance. Why are you not so insured? I offer the lowest rates and strongest offices. The promptness and liberality of my settlements are well known.

**PERCIE JOHNSON, Insurance Agt.**

Office: corner Duckworth and Prescott Streets.

**NOTE—These Rolls are GUARANTEED**

**Plain and Farbed Wire Fencing, Poultry Netting,**

**24, 30, 36, 42, 48 in.**

**Martin Hardware Co.**

**Full 100 lbs**

**Is greatly to be desired and is very attractive. There is one sure way of making your skin like velvet, and that is by using Snow Cream. It is neither sticky nor greasy, and the general verdict is "it makes your skin like velvet." W. T. COURTNEY, the Prescription Pharmacy, corner Duckworth and Prescott Streets, sells the Cream at 25c. per bot.—ff.**

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