

At Once! Stops Stomach Distress!

Indigestion pain, food souring, acidity, gas, and heartburn go instantly! Pleasant relief!



Wonder what you ate to upset your stomach?

Don't bother! Here is relief!

The moment Pape's Diapepsin reaches your unsettled stomach all the lumps of indigestion pain, sourness, gases, acidity, headache and dyspepsia go.

Costs so little at drug stores.

UPSET? Pape's Diapepsin WILL PUT YOU ON YOUR FEET

The Lost Will;

LOVE TRIUMPHS AT LAST.

CHAPTER XXVI.

"I don't know. Sometimes I think he will; at others I'm inclined to think he won't. He has a good deal in his favour. Look at him! But there's something fighting against us. His physique's magnificent, but that man's got something on his mind. Of course, you see, he's a gentleman."

Nurse Ruth nodded.

"Yes," mused the doctor. "It's no business of mine—of ours—but I often wonder what brought him here."

"Trouble of some sort," murmured the nurse, her eyes growing compassionate as she looked down at the flushed face and staring eyes.

"Oh, that, of course; a gentleman doesn't come and do navy work on Wrentham Island for his health, or as a pleasant way of passing the time. But what sort of trouble? I find it difficult to think that there's anything shady—I mean, anything up against himself. He doesn't look like a chap who had been forging a cheque or breaking into a bank."

"Doctor!" murmured the nurse, with respectful indignation.

"Well, I said so. No, it's something else on his mind, something that's worrying him and keeping him from making a good fight of it. A woman, I shouldn't wonder. You women are generally at the bottom of every kind of mischief."

"Oh, doctor," murmured Nurse Ruth again, and with a blush. "Poor young man; perhaps it is. Well, if it's a woman who has treated him badly, she ought to see him now."

"You think it would melt her heart?" said the doctor, with a cynical smile. He was young, and had all the young man's distrust of women. It is only in later life that one learns not to generalise, or to form one's opinion on what one gathers, from books. Don't you believe it. You women can be as cold as ice and as hard as nails when you've gone back on a man. But, as I said, this is no business of ours; we've just got to pull him through—if we can."

"Has the wretch who did it been found?" asked Nurse Ruth, after a pause, her usually gentle face hardening.

"No. There hasn't been much of a search after him at present. You see, we've kept it quiet. I don't want a parcel of bobbies coming round to worry my man by taking depositions and all that. Besides, the fellow had a good start, and has got clear off. But, of course, we can lay our hands on him if the case ends fatally."

At these words, cool and self-possessed as she was, Nurse Ruth was guilty of a little shudder as she bent down and renewed the ice bandages on the burning head.

Jack was delicious off and on for over a week, then the fever abated, and the usual weakness set in. It was at this juncture that Dr. Evans and Nurse Ruth fought Death inch by inch. At times they were disheartened, and felt as if they must be beaten; but they always rose to the occasion, and thrust back Death. They had an awful time. The doctor had engaged a locum tenens, and now devoted himself entirely to this patient, in whom he felt a strange interest, and he and the nurse watched in turn, snatching sleep when they could. Exhausted and nearly overcome by the strain as they were, they were quite cheerful, and made forced jokes with wry mouths and heavy eyes. The men, when they approached the hut, trod as softly as they could and lowered

their voices. Of course, there were bets on the result of the contest which was being carried on in the sick room; but they kept up the odds in Bill's favour, and one man who had ventured to express his pessimism too plainly had been knocked down promptly by Walsh, who in his off-times was always lingering about the hut to get the latest bulletin.

One morning the heart of the half-stupefied nurse was made to leap in her bosom by the sound of a very weak, but rational, voice from the bed. She bent down, laying her hand soothingly on the sick man's ridiculously thin one, and Jack whispered again. With difficulty she caught the words:

"Is that you, Nora?"

"Yes," mused the doctor. "It was a woman. She was sorely tempted to lie and say 'Yes,' but she had been well brought up, and, much to her disgust, love of truth prevailed."

"No," she said, "it's not—Nora; but—I think—perhaps she's coming."

Jack looked at her fixedly for a moment, then he smiled, or tried to smile.

"That's a bad shot, young woman," he said, or rather whispered. "There's no chance of her coming. Never mind, I forgive you. You're the nurse, of course. I say, I'm afraid you've had a bad time. I'm sorry—"

"I shall have a worse when the doctor comes, if I let you talk," she said, with a mock severity which only thinly veiled her emotion. "You must lie quite still and not speak."

Jack nodded, tried to smile again, and closed his eyes; but presently he re-opened them, and, fixing them earnestly on her said:

"Had a nasty fall; slipped up suddenly—"

She shook her head at him rebukingly.

"You shouldn't tell stories the moment you are able to speak," she said.

"Well, we'll leave it at that," said Jack. "Don't let them make a fuss about it. I dare say he didn't mean to hit so hard. You see, half the time you don't know how hard you're hitting; and, anyway, he thought he'd got a fair grudge against me. Oh, let it go at that," he wound up, wearily.

"All right, all right," she assented, eager to soothe him. "It shall be just as you wish. And now you'll try to go to sleep, won't you?"

"All right," said Jack, trying to nod.

"Just catch hold of my hand and hold it tight, will you?—if it isn't troubling you too much. I've got a silly

idea, but I'll try it."

"All right," said Jack, trying to nod.

"Just catch hold of my hand and hold it tight, will you?—if it isn't troubling you too much. I've got a silly

THIS WOMAN SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, One of Thousands of Such Cases.

Black River Falls, Wis.—"As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation, I cannot say enough in praise of it. I suffered from ovarian troubles and my side hurt me so I could hardly lie up from my bed, and I was unable to do my housework. I had the best doctors in East Claire and they wanted me to have an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me so I did not need the operation, and I am telling all my friends about it."—Mrs. A. W. Brown, Black River Falls, Wis.

To be just such experiences as that of Mrs. Binger that has made this famous root and herb remedy a household word from ocean to ocean. Any woman who suffers from inflammation, ulceration, displacements, backache, nervousness, irregularities or "the blues" should not rest until she has given it a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

kind of feeling that if I go to sleep I shall sort of slip away."

"I know, I know," she murmured, and she sat down beside the bed and held the big hand in her soft cool one; and as she held Jack from "slipping back," Nurse Ruth's eyes grew wistful and she sighed, scarcely knowing why.

Jack slept pretty nearly round the clock. When he woke, the doctor, who was in waiting, nodded and threw back his head with an air of triumph and satisfaction.

"Well, young man," he said, as if he were a very, very old one, "you've made up your mind to pull round, have you? Feel pretty fit; any pain?"

"Yes," said Jack, promptly, in his hollow voice.

"Where?" demanded the doctor, while the nurse bent over him anxiously.

"In the stomach," replied Jack, gravely. "It feels as if it had been empty for the last twenty years."

"Oh, he's a bit off all right!" said the doctor, with delighted enthusiasm. "Give him some of that best-tee and about two inches of bread. No more, on your life, or rather his."

"They fed him," Jack eying the bottom of the basin wistfully, and when he turned over and went to sleep again.

The next time he woke he clamoured for food and Molly; and when both were brought to him his warmer welcome, hungry as he was, was for Molly, who was allowed to sit on the bed and give him one kiss—one only.

She eyed him rather aghast as she put her moist little lips on his, and remarked with awe:

"How thin and old you look, Bill! I'm 'fraid you've been very bad."

"Yes, I've been rather seedy," said Jack, feebly. "You see, I had an accident—slipped up on the stones—you know how sloshy they are sometimes—and hit my head. It isn't as thick as I thought, and so I punched a hole in it. But it's all mended up now, and we won't say any more about it."

This time Nurse Ruth did not rebuke his mendacity, and Molly was apparently satisfied. Strictly enjoined to remain silent, and not to allow Bill to talk, she snuggled up against him and lay quite content for a time, when, finding silence irksome, she remarked:

"Bill, you've got bones all sticking out like the old cow at the farm."

"True for you," said Jack. "It's because those two have been starving me. But don't you be afraid—for Molly had sat up with an indignant jerk—I'm going to get even with them now they've changed their mind. I'm going to see just how much I can eat without going off like a balloon."

"That's right, Bill," she assured him; then she bent down and whispered, "And I'll bring you some toffee."

"Do—heaps of it," said Jack. "It's just what I've been pinning after. It's my opinion that if I'd had plenty of toffee all this time, I should have been up and about long ago."

Molly, for a day or two, ran in frequently, and Jack was always delighted to see her; but presently the child's visits were stopped, by the order of the doctor, for Jack was not getting on as well as they had hoped and expected. There is a difficult time in early convalescence. Your patient appears to be progressing famously; there are promises of sitting up, not merely for an hour or two, but for a really long while, and then suddenly there comes a relapse. The old weakness returns, and the shadow of Death, not darkly, as yet, but greyly, falls again across the threshold.

"What is it, doctor?" asked Nurse Ruth, trying to keep her lips steady.

"The pulse is lower, there is less vitality, he is going back."

"I know that without your telling me," he retorted with an impatience born of his disappointment. "I don't know what it is. He shrugged his shoulders irascibly. "There's something on the fellow's mind; he's not trying hard enough. I go in for curing people's bodies; I don't profess to heal their minds, confound them! If he has made up his mind to die, he must die, I suppose."

Nurse Ruth said nothing to this burst of irritation, but turned to Jack, who lay back on his pillow with a moody countenance and lack-lustre eyes.

Jack's relapse was all the more, let us say, annoying to Nurse Ruth, because she had arranged to leave him on the morrow. Indeed, she had over-stayed her time.

"It's very—disappointing of you,"



MARLEY 2 1/2 IN. DEVON 2 1/2 IN. ARROW COLLARS. CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., INC., MAKERS

she said to Jack. "I thought you were getting well, or I wouldn't have made this next engagement; but here you are, quite the invalid still. It is extremely tiresome."

"Don't you worry about me, nurse," said Jack, earnestly. "I apologise for being such a poor creak, and I'll promise to do my best. I'm awfully sorry you're going; I couldn't tell you how sorry, if I tried; and certainly I'm not going to try to tell you how grateful I am to you for all you've done for me. Of course, I know how hard you and the doc. have worked to pull me through. Let it go at that. He took her hand and pressed it warmly. "I hope your next patient won't prove so troublesome."

"Oh, I'm not going to a patient," she said. "That is, I'm going to be a parish nurse. It's a place in the country, a very pretty place, I believe. I applied for the berth just before I came to you. I'm almost sorry I did not, for I should have liked to have stayed with you until you are quite strong."

"I shall be all right," said Jack. "But, I'm inclined to be a bit jealous of that parish. Wherever it is, it's a jolly lucky parish. Why, when they see you, they'll all fall ill, the whole blessed lot of 'em, for the pleasure of being nursed by you. I thought you were rather clever than otherwise, nurse, but you don't seem to have seen that I've been hanging back just to keep you hanging on; but now you're going to desert me, the game's played out, and I shall have to get well out of hand."

The next morning, when she came to say good-bye, Jack, as he slipped his last ten-pound note into her hand, took up with his other one a bunch of flowers which he had commissioned Molly to pick for him, and offered them with a smile to Nurse Ruth, a smile that did not need any accompanying words. She took the flowers, but only nodded to him, for she seemed to be poor of speech that morning, and turned away hastily.

"Molly," said Jack, as he watched the nurse's cloak-clad figure going towards the quay, "the best thing on earth is a good woman, and there's one of the best."

(To be Continued.)

2484—You may have this in nain-sook, dimity, batiste, crepe or silk, or in muslin, cambric, longcloth or flannel. The shaped yoke is a new feature. The gown may be finished with openings at the shoulders, if the slip-on-style is not preferred.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 22-24; Medium, 26-28; Large, 30-32; Extra Large, 34-36 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 7 1/2 yards of 27-inch material.

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

Fashion Plates.

A PRETTY SLIP-ON NIGHT DRESS.



2484—You may have this in nain-sook, dimity, batiste, crepe or silk, or in muslin, cambric, longcloth or flannel. The shaped yoke is a new feature. The gown may be finished with openings at the shoulders, if the slip-on-style is not preferred.

HERE IS AN IDEAL SUIT FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



2588—As portrayed, velvet and satin are used for the coat, and plaid suiting for the skirt. The coat may be of the same material as the skirt, with the vest of contrasting goods. Blue serge for the coat, with plaid in blue and green for skirt and vest would be very nice.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 will require 3 1/2 yards for the skirt, 3 1/2 yards for the coat and 3/4 yard for the vest, of 27-inch material.

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

Household Notes

Baby's bottles can be kept warm by pulling her little outworn stockings over them—the stockings, of course, being clean.

Save all pieces of clean unprinted paper that come to the house—the small children can use them for drawing on for their play.

Keep a little brush, broom handy near the floor bin and brush everything that needs it before you empty a sack of flour into the bin.

Feathers for pillows should first be put into pillow slips of strong netting, then this can be put inside the ordinary-ticking slip. This enables the feathers to be easily washed and aired.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY,

(Published Annually) enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and Suburbs, it contains lists of EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply; also

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal Provincial Towns and Industrial Centres of the United Kingdom.

Business Cards of Merchants and Dealers seeking

BRITISH AGENCIES can now be printed under each trade in which they are interested at a cost of 4s for each trade heading. Large advertisements from 25s to 50s.

A copy of the directory will be sent by post on receipt of postal orders for 7s.50.

The London Directory Company, Ltd., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

Grove Hill Bulletin

CUT FLOWERS, WREATHS, CROSSES, WEDDING BOUQUETS, at shortest notice. Terms: Strictly Cash. Phone 247.

J. McNEIL, Waterford Bridge Road.

WARNER'S Rust-Proof Corsets!



To be in fashion you should wear a

WARNER'S CORSET. A comfortable fitting Corset, a fashionable shaping Corset, and a Corset guaranteed to wear without rusting, breaking or tearing.

When you discard a WARNER'S it is because you wish a New WARNER'S.

Price: \$2.30 pair up.

Marshall Bros

Shoe Agents for Newfoundland.

The First Principle of Modern Business is SERVICE

That is where we shine.

Good Goods well made, moderately priced, and honest effort made to deliver on time. Expert accounting and satisfactory settlements of all claims.

The biggest clothing manufacturing organization in Newfoundland backs up its claim for Superior Service.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

Newfoundland Clothing Co., Ltd.



THE WEDDING RING

The sentiment represented by suggests the selection of an article guaranteed to be Finest Gold, good colour, and made with greatness—a ring to be found at—

T. J. DULEY & CO., Reliable Jewelers, St. John's.

SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods

Now offering to the Trade and Outport Dealers the following

AUTUMN GOODS:

POUND PERCALES, SHIRTS, POUND SATEENS, DRESS GOODS, DENIMS, PLAID DRESS GOODS, COTTON CHECKS, BLOUSES, POUND UNDERWEAR, FLANNELETTE, TOWELINGS, OVERALLS.

EVERY DAY GOODS ARRIVING.

SLATTERY BLDG., Duckworth & George Sts.

Advertise in the "Telegram"

Austria Ab Armistice day

Terms to be Made Huge Capture---1 Taken---Canadian

ARMISTICE WITH AUSTRIA SIGNED YESTERDAY.

LONDON, Nov. 3. An armistice with Austria was signed this afternoon by General Diaz, the Italian Commander-in-Chief, according to an official announcement made here this evening. The text of the statement reads: A telephone message has been received from the Prime Minister in Paris saying that Austria has just come to Austria-Hungary, the last of Germany's proposals was signed by General Diaz this afternoon and will come into effect tomorrow at three o'clock. The terms will be published Tuesday.

CONDITIONS WILL BE PUBLISHED.

PARIS, Nov. 3. Official announcement of the signing of the Austrian armistice reached the Premiers while they were in session at the apartment of Colonel House, President Wilson's special representative, this afternoon, and gave the greatest satisfaction. It was arranged that the conditions of the armistice would be made public promptly.

BIG CAPTURES BY ITALIANS.

ROME, Nov. 3. Italian and Allied forces in their drive in Northern Italy have captured 10,000 Austro-Hungarians, the Italian War Office announced to-day, more than 2,200 guns have been taken.

ITALIANS LAND AT TRIESTE.

ROME, Nov. 3. Italian land and sea forces are landing to-day at Trieste, the principal seaport of Austria-Hungary on the Adriatic, according to an official announcement made this evening by the Italian War Office.

AUSTRIANS CEASED HOSTILITIES.

VIENNA, Nov. 3. In the Italian theatre of the war our troops have ceased hostilities on the basis of an armistice which has been concluded, says the war communication issued to-day. The conditions of the armistice will be announced in a later communication.

GERMANS IN RETREAT.

WITH THE AMERICAN FORCES NORTH WEST OF VERDUN, Nov. 3. American aviators late to-day reported that the Germans to the east of the Meuse are in full retreat. The flyers' messages said that all roads running northward were packed with troops, artillery and trucks.

NO LET UP IN FIGHTING.

LONDON, Nov. 2. The fighting which began with yesterday's British attack south of Valenciennes was continued throughout the night. Field Marshal Haig reports to-day.

CANADIANS TAKE VALENCIENNES.

LONDON, Nov. 2. Field Marshal Haig reports that Valenciennes was taken by Canadian troops under General Currie who have passed through the town.

AUSTRIAN BREADBOUGHT DESTROYED.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2. Destruction of the Austrian super-breadbought Veribus Unitis by the allies, is announced in an official dispatch from Rome to-day.

GOOD WORK.

LONDON, Nov. 2. British troops last night stormed the steel works held by the Germans southwest of Valenciennes and advancing one and one-half miles to the east completed the capture of the village St. Selve, the war office announced to-day. Haig's men took prisoners, 5,000 Germans in two days fighting on this front.

HUNS ON THE RUN.

LONDON, Nov. 2. The Germans are retreating to the east and southeast of Valenciennes, Field Marshal Haig reports from headquarters. The statement says: Following the severe defeat inflicted on his forces on the Valenciennes front in the past two days, the enemy has to-day withdrawn from his positions to the east and southeast of Valenciennes. The movement was at once observed and we have pressed