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 A simple, safe and effective treatment available  
 everywhere. Vapo-Resolene stops the spasms of  
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 Vapo-Resolene  
 L. H. B. CO. TORONTO, CANADA

**IN THE TOILS,  
 But Happiness  
 Comes at Last.**

**CHAPTER XVI.  
 THE UNKNOWN BARRIER.**

"Why, I made it! You wouldn't believe me when I asserted that I could, and you see I can!"

Then, seeing the broad grin on Lord Charles's face, she crimsoned, and her triumph faded.

"That wicked boy told you," she said, laughing; "I might have guessed it."

Then they all three laugh, and Katrine looks up, with a peculiar smile.

"You all seem very happy," she says. "May one inquire—"

"Oh, they are teasing me, as usual, Katy," says Olive; but she does not look very much distressed. "Is it not a shame?"

"A cruel one," says Katrine. "Well, and what is the news, Lord Heatherdene? We rustics look to you pilgrims from the great city for any scrap of intelligence."

"There's no news," says Charlie, holding his plate for another cut of pie. "The papers seem to swallow it all, and leave nothing for anybody to tell."

"People will soon be coming up for the season, the weather being so fine," continues Katrine. "I saw by this morning's Post that a great many families are still abroad. Lady Florence Rivers and Lady Fanshaw are staying at Mentone, are they not?"

"Yes," says Charlie, rather shortly. "Quite a place of refuge against the persecution of east winds and cold nights," says Katrine. "Half the peerage seems to be there—the duke of this and the earl of that; the Marquis of Ellington, he is staying there, too—he is a great friend of Lady Fanshaw's, is he not?"

Lord Charles looked at his pie with the greatest attention.

"Yes, I think so," he nodded.

"Ah, well," said Katrine, "we shall have them all back, like swallows, when the warm weather comes."

And she broke a biscuit with a little laugh. But the laughter at the table seemed to have vanished suddenly.

Lord Charles looked grave and absorbed in his plate; Olive turned over the leaves of a magazine, as if she meant to spend the rest of the afternoon in the consumption of light literature.

Presently, as if with an effort, Lord Charles looked up.

"I say, Miss Haldine, we mustn't miss such an afternoon as this! Will you go on the water?"

"You forget," says Katrine, "that I have the comedy to read through."

"Oh, there's plenty of time," began Charlie.

Katrine shook her head.

"Not if it is to be produced by the time we arranged for. No, I must stay."

"Well, then, Miss Adrienne and Jack will come," said Charlie, as a matter of course.

Olive looked up, and glanced at Katrine, half imploringly.

"I think I had better stay and look at the comedy too," she says.

"Oh, you can't possibly read it both together!" he remonstrates; "besides, that will do for the evening. Don't miss this glorious afternoon."

Katrine smiles rather sadly as Olive rises slowly and still hesitating; but she cannot find it in her heart to play the part of mentor.

"I'll run over the comedy," she says, "while you are gone, and then we can go carefully through it this evening. Take a shawl or waterproof with you, Addy."

With a clear face again, Olive goes quickly to do her outdoor things, and Charlie, fumbling for his cigarette case, goes down into the boat with an extra cushion and an umbrella, in case the fickle sky should prove unfaithful.

There is a look of perplexity and gravity in Charlie's face that is most unusual to it, as he arranges the cushion, and when he sits on the steps to wait for the others he pulls at his cigar with the nervous energy of a man who is trying to solve a knotty problem.

"Phew!" he mutters, with a sigh.

"Here I am again, and yesterday I made up my mind not to come for at least a week. That fellow who said resolutions paved the road to a disagreeable place; at least, resolutions to do something against your will. Yes, here I am, and in for it worse than ever. How can I help it! Haven't I been struggling against it ever since the first night I saw her! There seemed a fatality in my being at the theater at all that night. How hard Florence tried to persuade me to go to Ulstown House with her. If I had gone, I might never have become acquainted with Addy; certainly should not have had her in my arms. That was fate, surely! What made me so anxious to go behind with Hamilton? All fate! What made him give up the theater—?" He stops, and flushes rather guiltily.

"Scarcely fate, that, seeing how I bothered him to make it over to me. And what did I do it for? Simply that I might have some excuse for seeing more of her, for being near her. And I have seen more of her—by Jove! scarcely a day has passed since then but I have found some excuse for hanging at her skirts. What do I mean to do—that is the question."

That was the question.

"I know what I should like to do, what I feel I must do every time I see her, and that is to say, 'I love you, Addy—be my wife!' And what then? Ten to one she would say

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What's more, you save about 25 by it. Ready made and costs little.

You'll never really know what a fine cough syrup you can make until you prepare this famous home-made remedy. You not only save 25 as compared with the ready-made kind, but you will also have a more effective and dependable remedy in every way. It overcomes the usual coughs, throat and chest colds in 24 hours—relieves even whooping cough quickly.

Get 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth) from any good drug store, pour it into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Here you have 16 ounces—a family supply—of the most effective cough syrup that money can buy—yet a cost of only 50 cents or less. It never spoils.

The prompt and positive results given by this pleasant-tasting cough syrup have caused it to be used in more homes than any other remedy. It quickly loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough, and heals the inflamed membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes, and relief comes almost immediately. Splendid for throat tickle, hoarseness, bronchitis, croup and bronchial asthma for throat and chest ailments.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract and has been used for generations for throat and chest ailments.

Avoid disappointment by asking your druggist for 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex with full directions and don't accept anything else. A genuine Pinex will give you satisfaction or money promptly refunded goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

"No. Very likely I am troubling myself and my selfish scruples for nothing. She is not the girl to marry a man for what he has got, or for the handle to his name. I wish I could keep away—or stop forever!"

Greatly agitated, he got up, and walked up and down, his hands plunged into the pockets of his boating jacket.

"What would the earl say? Why should I care what he said? What would Florence say?"

At this question, Charlie groaned unconsciously.

"That is it. If I were sure Florence and Ellington could come together, Phew!" and he lifted his hat from his brow; "to think that I almost asked her to marry me the last time I saw her, and that now I must give my ears to marry some one else. What did Katrine mean by that talk of hers about Florence? Once or twice lately she has dropped similar hints. Does she mean to warn me that I am going too far? She is like the rest of them, and thinks that because a man is unfortunate enough to be the son of an earl, that he is not to be happy, like other men! Well, I said, when I started this morning, that this should be the last time, and it shall, for a week! Here she comes. Now, I ask, could any one who had been with her as much as I have, help loving her? If he did resist, he would be either an insensible idiot, or a block of wood."

Certainly a man might be excused for any amount of imprudence in the matter of falling in love with the sweet face coming across the lawn. Of late, so it seemed to Charlie, it had acquired a new charm; there was a brightness in its smile which at one time the face seemed to lack. Even now, a strange, wistful sadness would soften the dark eyes and compress the sweet lips; but this shadow came less frequently, and passed more quickly than of old. Katrine, as well as Lord Charles, had noticed this subtle change, and it was in allusion to it, that she had made the remark respecting Olive's improvement of spirits.

"Have I kept you waiting?" she said. "I have been looking for the umbrella."

"I have it here already," he said, helping her into the boat. "Now, Jack, I'll pull while you take it easy."

And, with a few strokes, he sent the boat into the middle of the stream.

Charlie pulled on for some time in silence. Olive leaned back, with her hand over the side of the boat, rippling the water, silent, also. Every now and then he looked at her in a covert, meditative way, as a man does look at the face he loves, but which he has not yet made his own; and every time he looked his heart grew more hungry for her; more bitterly jealous as he thinks how equally she belongs to all the world as to him; in another month, unless—unless he makes her his very own, the gaping crowd will have as much right to stare at that sweet face, with its noble expression of thoughtful intelligence and soul, as he has now. He could not, under any plausible pretence, keep the Boudoir closed for a longer period than that; already Katrine was growing suspicious and uneasy. Another month, and she would have to come before the curtain, night after night, to receive the applause of gallery, pit, boxes, and stalls, while he would have to stand

by and jealously eat his heart, powerless to prevent, powerless to snatch her from them, unless—

"Look at those wild crocuses!" said Olive, looking toward the woods that grew down to the very edge of the water. "What a splendid trophy to take home to Katrine!" she added, laughing.

"Right!" said Charlie, with alacrity. "We will get out and get them. What eyes you have! I think ladies see flowers by intuition. I should never have discovered them."

For a very good reason, seeing that he had been staring at her face for the last quarter of a mile.

Olive smiled.

"Like the man who could detect treasure by knocking on the ground with a divining rod. Aren't you coming, Jack?" she asked.

Charlie helped her to rise.

John shook his head.

"No; I'll hold the flowers when you get them," he said, with a smile. "I'll stay and hold the boat to the bank."

Olive sprang up the wooded slope, and knelt down before her treasure-trove, and Charlie stood looking at her.

"Are they not beautiful? How strange it is that we think more of the wild flowers than all the more gorgeous ones we grow ourselves. Katrine will prize these above the biggest bouquet Willis, the gardener, can produce out of the greenhouse on which he spends days."

"There are some more higher up," said Charlie, pointing to them and leading the way. There were still some more beyond these, and almost before they were aware of it they had gone some distance into the wood.

"Look," exclaimed Olive, gazing down into the valley below them, through which the river stream wound like a silver snake. "Isn't that beautiful? Oh, how lovely it all is! And to think that one must leave so soon."

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 6 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

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

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**Fashion Plates.**

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

A NEAT, PRACTICAL APRON MODEL.



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2368—Very attractive in brown checked gingham, with facings of brown or white, or in blue chambray, with white braid for trimming, or in khaki or galatea, with pipings of red or white. Ruffles, too, could be used in any of its pretty designs. For warm days this model will make an ideal work uniform. The pockets are roomy and gathered to a wide-shaped band.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 6 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

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LADIES' WHITE EMBROIDERED CAMISOLES.

Ladies' White Cambric Knickers at 60c, 70c, 75c. and upwards.

Ladies' White Embroidered Underskirts at 50c., 60c., 70c., 80c., 95c., \$1.00 and upwards.

No! We didn't steal this lot of Skirts. Some of them perhaps are a bit narrow in the width, but then the price is a very narrow one.

Ladies' White Emb'd Princess Underskirts at \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.45, \$1.65 and upwards.

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Ladies' Combinations and Chemises appear to be gaining in popularity, and we can show a very special assortment of dainty goods in these.

All the above goods are made from White Cambrics and Longcloths, but we can give you all of them in White Flannelette also at very low prices.

Although we are most enthusiastic about our philanthropic prices for Ladies' White Wear, we can give you a few specials in White Goods in the piece. We are showing:

White Embroidery Cambrics (or Madapolams) 37 inches wide, at 22c., 32c. and 37c. per yard.

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This is very strong and we have even sold some of this for boat's sails. But we warn all fishermen to tie up such sails securely at night or in the morning they may find a blouse length cut off.

We have also

A lot of White Mercerised or Satin Drills and Jeans in Remnants, averaging 30c. yard.

These will wear forever and can be used for multitudinous purposes, as many of the ends match one another. We suggest Ladies' and Misses White Skirts, Jumper Blouses and Coats, Little Boys' Suits, Blouses and Pants, Barbers' and Grocers' Coats, Painters' Overalls.

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White Curtain Scrims is second to none in town. They are the very latest styles, lace and guipure edged, and will appeal to the most fastidious.

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Now Landing Anthracite Coal, All Sizes.

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**STOP & SHOP AT BLAIR'S Great WHITE SALE if Saving Money Interests You.**

We can more especially save you a big pot of money on Ladies' Readymade White Goods.

Before the war the economical and diligent housewife would buy piece goods and remnants and save money by plying her needle to make garments for herself and her family. White Goods in the piece today are difficult to get, and in most cases there seems to be no limit to prices, excepting the blue sky. At the moment we are offering Ladies' White Garments away below in price anything that the cleverest needlewoman could make from to-day's materials, and our prices for these goods are in every case as low or lower than those of any firm in the city. But some day they will have to advance fifty per cent. upon the arrival of newer stocks.

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It will create richer blood to establish body-heat and fortify his lungs and throat. Thousands of soldiers all over the world take Scott's Emulsion. It is exactly what they need.

**Maintenance of Railway Communications**

OF VITAL IMPORTANCE.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—During the past few weeks I have been inviting public attention to the unprecedented irregularity of the cross-country train service, and the almost total abandonment of the Port aux Basques route since the early part of the present year. That branch of the railway service has been completely broken down, and the result is that we are today without any reliable mail and passenger connection with the outside world. The loss of the Florida accentuates the difficulties under which the trade and business generally of this country have been operating since early in January.

The trade relied to a great extent upon the railway until it became unmistakably demonstrated that the Company were unable to maintain proper communication with Port aux Basques.

Then the Red Cross Line steamer was turned to, and while she was on the route our communication with Canada and the United States was fairly well maintained both in passenger and mail service.

With her destruction disappears the only fast and reliable service between Newfoundland, Halifax, and New York for both passengers and mail, as well as freight.

In this predicament we turn to the railway and ask for the maintenance of communication across the country, and we find the system practically demoralized and in a constant state of maintaining a regular connection with Port aux Basques.

The Government has been appealed to through the public press, and by private exhortation on the part of the business people, to intervene and compel the Company to improve the service and afford the country a semblance of reliable communication both cross-country and local, but without result. No improvement has been made, nor is there any hope of relief under present conditions.

The Management continues to ignore the protests of the public and treats the demands of the trade with indifference.

The Government press, the Herald and Advocate, continue to ignore the practical break-down of the systems and maintain silence on the unprecedented irregularity in the operation of every branch of the train-service.

It can, without exaggeration, be said that never in the history of our railway operation has the service been so unsatisfactory in each and every one of its departments, nor have we ever witnessed such utter disregard

**Black as Dirt About the Eyes.**

Liver Was All Upset and There Was Pain Under the Shoulder-blade—Two Interesting Letters.

So many people suffer from derangements of the liver that we feel sure these two reports that we are about to publish will prove interesting reading and valuable information to many readers of the paper.

Mrs. F. L. H. Keatley, P.O. Sask., writes: "I was suffering from liver trouble—had a heavy pain under my right shoulder blade all the time, and was nearly as black as dirt around the eyes, so I concluded to try some of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I did so, and before I had taken one 25c. box the pain had left me and I commenced to gain in flesh, and by the time I had taken two boxes I was completely cured and felt like a new person. My trouble was caused by heavy work, out-of-doors, and, of course, heavy eating and constipation. I would advise anyone suffering from kidney or liver trouble to give Dr. Chase's Pills a trial."

Mrs. Charles Terry, Tweed, Ont., writes: "Before I was married I was troubled with enlargement of the liver. My liver became so enlarged that no other doctor could detect the trouble on either side, and it was only with difficulty that I could get my clothes on. A friend advised me to get Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and take and used nine boxes, which cured me at that time. I secured two or three years afterward I was troubled with the swelling, but only on my right side, secured some more which finally cured me. I have not been troubled in this way since. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to anyone having kidney or liver trouble."

We have also found Dr. Chase's strength and colds. In fact, any of Dr. Chase's medicines which we have used have been good.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one 25c. dose, 35c. a box, 5 for \$1.00, at all dealers, or Edmundson Bates & Co. Limited, Toronto.