



**Afloat or Ashore
SEAL BRAND
COFFEE**
is still the favorite
IT IS SUPERB!



**Plot That Failed;
OR,
Love That Would
Not Be Denied.**

CHAPTER XVII.
"Wait one moment, I implore you," he said. "Wait while you tell me wherein I have offended you."
"Really?" said Violet, with a low ripple of amusement which maddened him. "This is like a charade."
"Tell me," he said, interrupting her almost sternly, "have you forgotten yesterday? Miss Mildmay, speak to me if you can as an honest woman should speak to an honest man. If the assurance of my devoted—"
"Oh, stop—pray stop!" said Violet, with a laugh which was calculated to madden a less passionate and willful temper than Leicester's. "What a contradiction! In one breath you assert your doubt of my honesty and assure me of your devotedness—what? Oh, no! no more, Mr. Leicester! Pray be assured that I am not offended—not with any one! I am quite happy and I don't understand you in the least. Shall we go in?"
She moved toward the window as she spoke, smiling with maddening wickedness, and fanning herself hurriedly, her heart throbbing all the while like a wild animal within her bosom.
Leicester turned with stern courtesy.
"By all means," he said. "I hope you have not caught cold!"
She dropped him a mocking curtsy and passed through the window.
Leicester stood for a moment looking at her as she glided with her peculiar grace into the chatter of voices

**How To Make the
Quickest, Simplest Cough
Remedy**

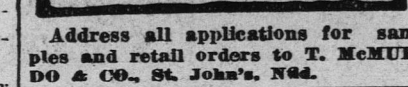
Much Better than the Ready-Made Kind and You Save \$2. Fully Guaranteed.
This home-made cough syrup is now used in more homes than any other cough remedy. Its promptness, ease and certainty in relieving distressing coughs, chest and throat colds is really remarkable. You can actually feel it take hold. A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough—relieves even whooping cough quickly. Splendid, too, for bronchitis, spasmodic croup, bronchial asthma and winter coughs.
Get from any druggist 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth), pour it into a 16-ounce bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. This gives you, at a cost of only 24 cents, 16 ounces of better cough syrup than you could buy for \$2.50. Takes but a few minutes to prepare. Full directions with Pinex. Tastes good and never spoils.
You will be pleasantly surprised to note how rapidly it loosens dry, hoarse or tight coughs, and heals the inflamed membranes in a painful cough. It also stops the formation of phlegm in the throat and bronchial tubes, thus ending the persistent loose cough.
Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, fish liver oil, which is so healing to the membranes.
To avoid disappointment, be sure and ask your druggist for "2½ ounces Pinex," and don't accept anything else.
A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, if money is promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

and the light dance music which Ethel, with Bertie at her side, was evoking at the piano, then turned and strode out onto the terrace.
He leaned his arms on the coping and stared into the night.
"What is she? a flirt, a heartless coquette, a beautiful falsehood, or what?"
As he asked himself the question he heard the bushes stir beneath him.
It did not attract his attention, and he did not glance down until he saw something dark move from beneath the laurels.
Then, with his usual rapidity of resolve, he lightly vaulted over the terrace and dropped close beside the figure.
It rose from the ground surprised and startled.
Leicester's hand grasped a man's shoulder, and turned him round.
"It was Captain Murpoint's servant, Mr. Jem."
In a moment Leicester saw part of the hand.
The fellow was not a burglar on the scout, but a skulking eavesdropper.
"You've been listening, my friend," said Leicester, angrily, and with an ominous gathering light in his eyes.
"That's a falsehood!" shouted Jem, who had been imbibing ale—and some quantity of it—at the "Blue Lion."
"Let that teach you greater caution and respect for the future, my friend," said Leicester, and he struck the daring scoundrel a straight blow full of unmitigated scorn.
Jem started, turned livid with rage, fear and hate, then slunk away like a beaten hound and stole off.
After delivering punishment to Jem for his eavesdropping, Leicester walked round to the stables and ordered the Cedars' carriage.
When the carriage was ready he returned to the drawing-room, and, going up to his mother, whispered:
"I have ordered the carriage for you; do not let them think you are surprised."
Mrs. Dodson nodded and looked up at him inquiringly. She saw that something had gone wrong.
At that moment a peal of silvery laughter proceeded from the corner of the room where Lord Fitz and Violet were seated.
Leicester started and frowned and the Mrs. Dodson knew what ailed him. She knew that he was in love with Violet Mildmay.
When Leicester had left, Violet's smiles disappeared.
She answered Lord Fitz at random, and grew cold and even stately.
Lord Fitz hoped when they were saying good-night that she would reappear into her bright amiability, but he was disappointed.
She wished him good-night with a smile that was the perfection of friendly indifference.
All the guests had gone, and Violet sat alone in the now silent drawing-room.
Her heart was heavy, her eyes and her whole frame weary.
As she reached her room she saw a light making its way from the captain's room, and heard the soft hum of his voice as he murmured his favorite air from "Faust."
"How good-natured he seems!" she thought. "He is really my friend, and yet I cannot quite like him."
So she went to bed thoroughly unhappy, dissatisfied with herself for acting the flirt and dissatisfied with Leicester for being one.
Although the captain was humming so carelessly, he was not idle.
No sooner did the sound of Violet's closing door greet his ear than he ceased the humming and drew his chair to his bureau.
He had prepared his pens, ink, etc., on the table; there was every sign of a hard night's work.
He drew from the bureau his strange purchases, the sheet of parchment and the four dredger, spreading the parchment upon the desk.
It looked very yellow and old, and anything but a nice material for a document.
But for the captain's purpose it was apparently not at all too passe, for he drew from his pocket a small bottle of cold coffee, and with a paint brush carefully washed the surface of the parchment on both sides.
Then he held it near the candle to dry, and after a close scrutiny nodded with satisfaction.
The ink next underwent manipulation.



MOTHERS!

Don't neglect every-day injuries to which children are subject. A "little" injury if neglected may lead to serious complications. A small cut or scratch neglected may mean blood poisoning, and may result in the loss of an arm or leg, and sometimes of a life.
Why take chances? Apply Zam-Buk as soon as injuries or skin diseases occur. Zam-Buk quickly kills all germs, stops the bleeding, prevents suppuration and blood poisoning, and heals quickly.
Mrs. J. E. Bierwirth, of Caraduff, Sask., writes:—"My son cut the end off his finger. Zam-Buk stopped the bleeding and gave him such relief that he ceased crying. I decided to see if Zam-Buk would heal the wound, and continued using nothing but Zam-Buk. Complete cure resulted."
The Zam-Buk for cuts, burns, ulcers, bruises, eczema, piles, cold sores, chilblains, chapped hands and all skin diseases, blisters, insect bites, sunburn, etc. See name "Zam-Buk" on every package. All druggists and stores. 50c box.



Address all applications for samples and retail orders to T. McNEIL, DO & CO., St. John's, Nfld.

"Ah!" exclaimed the captain, with a gleam of malicious delight in his eyes. "My young lad, Leicester, was it? Oh, you must hear it, my dear Jem, grin and bear it. I think it will be black and blue. Never mind, Jem, it will make him laugh in the morning, and he'll ask you how it is."
"Don't, don't!" groaned the infuriated man hoarsely. "Don't work me up, captain. Don't! I shall go mad! I'll be even with him! I'll make him rue the night he struck me, dog as I am!"
"Do you want revenge, Jem?"
Jem looked up from the floor with savage eyes.
"You do? Then I'll show you how to get so sweet, so rich a one that you'll bless me, Jem. But first I've got a word with you, Mr. Starling. You are getting careless. You'll never make a good servant. You are idle. Look at the dust on that table!"
Jem looked and stared.
"That's a pretty state for a gentleman's writing-desk to be in! You have not dusted that for a week!"
"I dusted it this morning, sir," said Jem, looking round with bewilderment.
Then the captain took up the dredger from beneath the table and held it up with a smile.
"Conjuring, Jem—magic! By this simple contrivance we get the dust of years in one moment. Put it in your pocket and light the lantern."
Jem stared in silence profound and amazed for a minute.
"But," he said, with a troubled face, "you ain't going into that beastly room, captain?"
"I am, and so are you," said the captain. "No words; remember your blow and your revenge. You work for it to-night while you obey me."
Jem caught up the lantern with desperate bravado and lit it.
Meanwhile the captain exchanged his coat for a pea-jacket, and drew a thick pair of stockings over his boots.
Jem, following his instructions, did likewise, and then waited for further orders.
"You could pick locks," said the captain, "one time, Jem; have you forgotten the art?"
Jem grinned.
"Not quite. I dare say I could manage it."
"Good," said the captain. "Have you got the tools?"
"I never goes without 'em," said Jem, "they're very simple, and they don't take up much room, and no gentleman should be without 'em." And as he spoke he drew from his pocket a small piece of steel and a stout piece of wire bent at the end in the form of a hook.
The captain nodded approvingly.
"Quite right, Jem," he said, "and now for the deed. If you feel nervous take a sip of this," and he poured out a glass of brandy.
Jem tossed the dram down eagerly, but, fery as the liquid was, it did not dispel his dislike and horror of the task before him, and when the captain in his stealthy way opened the window the strong ruffian shuddered.
But spurred on by his new motive—the thirst for revenge—he obeyed the signal from his master and lowered himself from the window without hesitation.
When Jem had reached the broad window ledge he loosened the rope from his waist, and the captain, feeling it slacken, prepared to descend by it in his turn.
It was a perilous attempt, no doubt. Every step had to be taken with the greatest nicety.
At last, after what seemed a terrible time and amount of exertion, he heard the short, spasmodic breathing of his accomplice, and stretching out one hand he felt about until he touched something.
It was Jem's leg, and so suddenly had the captain clutched it that Jem, whose nerves were strained to their utmost pitch, uttered a sharp cry of alarm.
"Hush," said the captain, sternly. "Quiet, you idiot. It is only I! One such another cry and we are lost. Utter a word and I'll drag you down!"
Then, exerting all his strength, he drew himself up to the ledge, and, panting for breath, seated himself beside his accomplice.
(To be Continued.)

MINDARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

Just In!

LATE MAGAZINES, NEW BOOKS AND A LOT OF NEW WAR LITERATURE.
Daily Graphic War Cartoons, No. 3, 4c.
Sphere Xmas Number, 30c.
Anti-Christ in Egypt, 65c.
The Invasion of 1910 by Wm. LeQuex, 15c.
The Kaiser and His Barbarians, 18c.
Winter's Pic, 30c.
France and the French People, 30c.
Germany and the German People, 30c.
Great Britain and the European Crisis, 5c.
World's Work War Manuals, 1, 2, 3, 30c. each.
Britain as Germany's Vassal, Bernhard, 60c.
Pan-Germanism, by R. G. Usher, 60c.
My Heart's Right There, F. M. Barclay, 30c.
The Desire of His Life by Ethel M. Dell, 18c.
The German Danger by Bart Kennedy, 30c.
Lord Roberts of Kandahar, 30c.
Life of Sir John French, 30c.
General French's Despatches from the Front, 18c.
How the War will End by Ransom, 30c.
The Fleets at War by A. Hurd, 30c.
The Times' Book of the Navy, 30c.
Dictionary of Naval and Military Terms, 75c.
All the latest Magazines and Illustrated Papers—Strand, Wide World, London, Royal.
New Nash's Pall Mall War Illustrated, 8c.
War Budget, 10c.; Illustrated War News, Navy & Army, Illustrated London News, Graphic War Weekly, 5c.
Something to Read, Latest Div., 35c.
The Secret of the Reef by H. Bindloss, 60c.
In Self-Defence by Silas K. Hocking, 60c.

GARLAND'S

Bookstores,
177 and 253 Water Street, St. John's.



The Finest Novel

RALPH CONNOR HAS EVER WRITTEN.

"The finest thing Ralph Connor has done and when we remember his past achievements that is no mean praise. His style throughout is strong and forceful, he has an intimate knowledge of what he is writing about, and his inspired descriptions of the heroisms of the North-West Mounted Police make one glow with the same feeling of pride as do the accounts of our heroes in the battles that are raging now. Ralph Connor shows us what magnificent men and what brave, noble women, the sons and daughters of the Empire, are. It is a joy to meet some of our old friends again, and in the dangers and anxieties they undergo they more than ever show of what pure gold they are made." RALPH CONNOR, THE PATROL OF THE SUN DANCE TRAIL. Cloth 80c., Paper 60c. See the Now Magazines, the New War Pictures, the New War Papers and the New War Books.

DICKS & Co.,

Biggest, Brightest, Busiest and Best Book, Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Nfld.

THURSDAY, 10th Dec
New Year's Eve "S" Stad,
BEST SCOTCH
North Sydney
COAL.
IN STORE.
Anthracite Coal,
Furrace, Egg, Stove, Nut.
M. MOREY & CO.
Office: Queen Street.

MINDARD'S LINIMENT CURES BURNS, Etc.

WE NOW HAVE

A Small Shipment

—OF—

Ladies' Imitation

Fur Sets.

These are fashionably trimmed with Silk Fringe and there is certainly "some class" to them, though the prices are small.

Colours:—Black, Mole and Beaver.

PRICES:

Young Ladies'—\$2.00 per set.

Ladies'—\$2.90, \$3.50, \$4.80 per Set.

See Window Display.

Henry Blair

jan26eod.tf

ABOUT LAMPS!

ECONOMY
in oil is necessary, also a Brilliant Light is highly desirable.

THE ALADDIN LAMP

burns half the oil of the ordinary lamp and gives SIX TIMES the light. Think it over.

THREE MILLION Aladdin Lamps in use. Something in this.

CHESLEY WOODS,
Sole Agent Aladdin Lamp,
140 WATER STREET.

Spare Ribs,

Apples, etc.

Ex Durango and Stephano:
50 tierces SINCLAIR'S SPARE RIBS.
200 brls. No. 1 WAGNER APPLES.
50 brls. AMERICAN CABBAGE.
75 cases VALENCIA ORANGES.
50 cases SMALL ONIONS.
300 bags SMALL BEANS.

GEO. NEAL

NEWFOUNDLAND

CONTAINS
"NEWFOUNDLAND"—Words by settings by Sir Hubert Parry
"THE BANKS OF NEWFOUNDLAND"
"DEAR OLD SOUTH SIDE"
only 10 cent
Also "THE FLAG-01"

CHARLES

Reliable Piano

P.O. Box 236 | **SLATTERY'S** | Phone 52

Wholesale Dry Goods,

TO THE CITY AND OUTPORT TRADE:
We carry in stock for Spring trade an attractive stock of Regular Piece Goods and Found Remnants. Prices:

CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.

NOTE.—See our Special Brand of Cotton, Tweed and Denim Overalls and Jackets. Give us a call.

SLATTERY BUILDING

Duckworth and George's Streets, St. John's.



THE

we are tailoring for respect that you would feel satisfied with them to the Fashion of Other features that

OUR distinctive are the un- exceptional workmanship measure.

J. J. S

Ladies' and

153 Water Street

jan19,eod.tf

YOUR KING and

WANT

The above is one of the many fine patterns sung wherever there is a sweet, pathetic appeal in the simple been sung special (the greatest British Columbia Graphophone paying a royalty of Prince of Wales' Pat 2,000 Columbia Records—the largest collection in Newfoundland and chiefly of Patriotic Songs. Among them God Save the King, La Marseillaise, Arrival of the British in France, Russian National Anthem, Belgian National Anthem, My Bugler Boy, Follow the Drum, Bravo, Territorials, Soldiers of the King (version), My Volunteer.

Come and hear My Your King and Country

U. S. Pictures

NEWFOUNDLAND

CONTAINS
"NEWFOUNDLAND"—Words by settings by Sir Hubert Parry
"THE BANKS OF NEWFOUNDLAND"
"DEAR OLD SOUTH SIDE"
only 10 cent
Also "THE FLAG-01"

CHARLES

Reliable Piano

P.O. Box 236 | **SLATTERY'S** | Phone 52

Wholesale Dry Goods,

TO THE CITY AND OUTPORT TRADE:
We carry in stock for Spring trade an attractive stock of Regular Piece Goods and Found Remnants. Prices:

CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.

NOTE.—See our Special Brand of Cotton, Tweed and Denim Overalls and Jackets. Give us a call.

SLATTERY BUILDING

Duckworth and George's Streets, St. John's.

