

## Abbey's

### EFFERVESCENT SALT

**For That Pain In The Back**

Pain in the small of the back; or irritation in the bladder, is often caused by an excess of uric acid in the blood.

ABBEY'S SALT is a reliable old English Saline that neutralises uric acid; and is frequently prescribed to relieve pain in the back and other troubles caused by uric acid irritation.

Recommended by physicians everywhere.



J. B. ORR COMPANY, Limited, St. John's, Distributors for Newfoundland.

## For Love of a Woman;

### New Romeo and Juliet.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.  
RETRIBUTION.

In her favourite attitude—half-reclining, half-sitting—her ladyship nestled amongst the soft cushions of her favourite couch. Near her sat Doris who, though known to the world as Lady Mary Stoyke, shall be Doris to us till the end of this eventful history. She was sitting at a writing-table, spread with letters and volumes, some of them fearfully like pages of account books, and her beautiful face was puckered up with a charming frown.

Every now and then she consulted one of the appalling volumes, and then wrote for a few moments, after which operation she would grow more puckered and draw a series of perplexed and bothered sighs.

"How happy you look, dear!" said Lady Despard, with a smile after watching her for some time.

Doris started slightly, and turned round to her.

"I thought you had gone away hours—days—weeks ago. Happy! I am almost driven to distraction. I wish—oh, I do wish there were no such things as accounts! or, at any rate, that I had nothing to do with them."

Lady Despard laughed.

"Muckle coin, muckle care," my dear. Though I sympathise with your misery, I must confess I rather enjoy the sight of it. I suffered so much when I came into my own property. Oh, the weary, weary hours I plodded through heavy columns of figures and dreary 'statements.' But I've got used to it, and that's what you will do, in time."

"In time! Yes, when I have grown prematurely old and grey," said Doris, with a vexed smile. "I never understood what hard work it is, this being rick."

"I am afraid you shouldn't like it if we were very poor. I wonder—"

## And the Worst is Yet to Come—



paused a moment, then went on—"I wonder how a certain marquis likes poverty?"

Doris bent lower over her blandering and utterly futile arithmetic. "I don't know," she said stiffly.

Lady Despard smiled. "Anyone would know you were a Stoyke by your pride, my dear," she remarked.

Doris looked up with affected indignation.

"Pride! I am the meekest and humblest—"

"Of empresses," put in Lady Despard. "My dear girl, you may not know it, but you are as proud a mini as ever lived, and the most unforgetting."

Doris looked over her shoulder for a moment, then turned her head away. "I think you are unjust," she said, in a low voice.

"Oh no, I'm not. For instance, here are you suddenly become possessed of a grand title, large estates, and heaps of money. The title you can't help taking if people choose to call you by it; and the money, well, you take as little of that as possible; but not once you have set your foot in any of the houses that are yours, or upon a spot of the many acres which your father left you. That's pride, though of course, you'll say it isn't."

"I haven't finished yet. Counsel for the prosecution first, if you please; afterwards we shall be happy to hear what you have to say in defence—"

"And find me guilty, whatever that may be," said Doris.

"Here, too, is a young woman with two lovers—"

"Oh, don't," muttered Doris, wincing; but Lady Despard declined to show mercy.

"My dear, I am going to continue. It is well that you should hear the truth from someone, and, as I am the only person who dares tell it to your royal highness, why, I'll do my duty. Two lovers. One was utterly unworthy of you, poor fellow—an adventurer!—who—but never mind. He repented in time, and I am not the woman to be hard upon him. The other is a young man who loved you devotedly, and is all that is honourable and lovable—and miserable. He never wronged you in any way, and, though I can understand your sending

the penitent adventurer about his business, I cannot understand how you could let poor Cecil go to this beastly little war, where, as likely as not, he will either be killed by some dirty, half-naked savage, or die of the yellow or blue or black fever, whichever it is they have over there. Yes, I must say I do pity Lord Cecil, who never did anything—"

"But transfer his affections to another woman," murmured Doris, her face and neck a vivid crimson.

Lady Despard sank back on to the cushions and laughed with evident enjoyment.

"You little goose, I was leading you on to showing your hand. And you didn't see it! Of course that is his offence. We could forgive the adventurer-lover who would have sold us for filthy lucre, and who only repented and drew back at the last moment; oh, yes, we can forgive him; but the other—he must be sentenced to lifelong disappointment because possibly he was caught, lured into the net of the cleverest and most unscrupulous woman in England, and the cleverest and most unscrupulous man to back her. And we are not proud, we are not unforgiving! Oh, no, certainly not!" she summed up, ironically.

(To be Continued.)

## For Her Sake;

### The Murder in Furness Wood.

CHAPTER III.

Lady Scarsdale was the eldest daughter of an impoverished Irish earl, and possessed all the beauty and vivacity which distinguish so many of her countrywomen. At the age of eighteen she had been very glad to leave the Earl, her father, the Countess, her mother, and the old castle in Ireland, to marry a wealthy English gentleman, Sir Stanhope Scarsdale. Even in her marriage misfortune pursued her; the Scarsdale estates were all strictly entailed, and she had no son. But Sir Stanhope had made ample provision for his wife and daughters. The money was invested in shares in a London bank, one that Sir Stanhope believed to be as safe as the Bank of England. But Sir Stanhope died while his daughters were children, and the bank in which their money was invested failed. Lady Scarsdale had nothing to live upon except a small sum coming to her from her marriage settlement. How she managed to exist was a mystery; how she educated and brought out her daughters was a still greater mystery; but she did both. She had a bijou house in Mayfair, where she gave, during the season, one or two little parties, at which only the creme de la creme were present; for she was, though incomprehensibly so to many, a lady of the very first fashion. Those who did not like her feared her, and between those who liked and those who feared her she was very popular. Lady Scarsdale was still very handsome, with dark eyes, dark hair, and a peach-like complexion, and she dressed with exquisite taste. She was welcome at all country houses, for she had studied the great art of making herself agreeable. She was invaluable in charades and private theatricals, and was simply a treasure in a dull house on a rainy day. She played an excellent game of billiards, and was quite an couvant on all topics of interest; she shone in repartee; and, though she could tell a good story in the most piquant fashion imaginable, she never spoke ill-naturally or talked scandal of any one. So that Lady Scarsdale was welcome everywhere. Perhaps the solution of the mystery as to how she lived lay in the fact of her spending nine months out of the twelve in the houses of her friends.

Sir Grantley and Lady Tresham were quite new acquaintances. They had met Lady Scarsdale at Stonedale, and good-natured Lady Tresham was touched by the fashionable lady's longing for country air.

"Nothing," Lady Scarsdale had said, "has ever done me so much good as this pure Devonshire air. Unfortunately the dear Duchess must return to town, or I should have had the opportunity of enjoying it for a week or two longer."

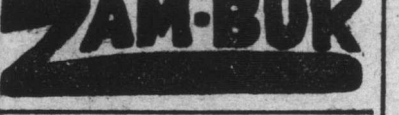
As a matter of course Lady Tresham fell into the snare, and begged that Lady Scarsdale would honor her by visiting Tresham Park, which after a

## DID YOU EVER THINK

why that skin trouble, from which you are suffering, will not heal? It is because it is so deeply rooted that ordinary ointments are incapable of penetrating to the seat of the disease.

Zam-Buk, on the contrary, is so refined that it is capable of reaching the underlying tissues, and that is why so many cases of skin trouble, which have defied all other treatments, have yielded to Zam-Buk.

"Don't delay! Get a box of Zam-Buk and prove it for yourself. Not only is it best for eczema and all skin troubles, but also for ringworm, ulcers, old sores, blood-poisoning, boils, piles, burns, cuts and all skin injuries. All druggists or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 50c. box, 3 for \$1.25. Send in stamp for postage on free trial box.



slight discussion with her two daughters, she consented to do. One of the first persons she heard mentioned there was Peter Cameron, the millionaire. She was impressed by his enormous wealth. Three millions of money!

"I should like," she sighed to herself, "to have the spending of it."

She was much interested, too, in the history of his daughter, the beautiful young-heiress, and amused when she heard how deeply Mr. Cameron resented the Duke's want of cordiality. She asked many questions about Furness and its owner.

"He dines with us on Tuesday," said Lady Tresham, "and will bring his daughter with him;" and Lady Scarsdale did not forget the words.

Diana Cameron liked the Treshams personally, and was in her turn a great favorite with them. She always enjoyed her visits to the Park. "Just a quiet dinner, with a little dance for the young people afterwards," as Lady Tresham usually said to her friends.

Diana looked very charming on that May day when she went with her father to Tresham. She looked so lovely in an exquisite dress of dead-white silk, with plain gold ornaments, that Lady Scarsdale was struck with her.

"How much is given to some," she mentally reflected, "and how little to others! This girl has beauty and money; I wish my daughters had either. The Duchess has made a mistake in ignoring Miss Cameron."

She was most gracious when introduced to the man worth three millions of money. He was quite different from what she had expected to find him. There was nothing vulgar or showy about him; he was well educated and fairly presentable.

Lady Tresham had arranged that Mr. Cameron should take Lady Scarsdale in to dinner. She laid the tips of her delicately gloved hand on his arm with a confiding smile. She read his strength and his weakness, read both as though she had studied him for years. There was a royal road to his heart, and she knew it.

"I was hardly prepared," she said, softly, "to meet a girl so charming and graceful as your daughter, Mr. Cameron."

He bowed, so delighted that his face flushed crimson at the compliment. Lady Scarsdale herself was looking her best in purple velvet and diamonds, and Mr. Cameron was flattered by her attention.

"I cannot think," said the shrewd, worldly woman, "how I missed her at Stonedale."

"My daughter was not at Stonedale," he replied, coldly.

"I mean at the ball," she added.

"My daughter was not at the ball," said honest Peter Cameron, who knew nothing of women's wiles.

"So much the worse for the ball," remarked Lady Scarsdale; "she would have been its chief ornament. I was there, and I saw no one half so beautiful."

"From that moment Peter Cameron considered Lady Scarsdale the most clever, sensible, reasonable woman he knew.

"You are a friend of the Duchess of Stone?" he interrogated.

"Yes," she replied, with a smile that said a thousand things. "We have been dear friends for a number of years. Do you not know her yourself, Mr. Cameron?"

"I do not," was the uncompromising reply.

And then Lady Scarsdale knew that the game she intended to play was in her own hands.

(To be Continued.)

## Fashion Plates.

A NEW APRON.



2961—This model is "different" from the usual apron style. It is comfortable, cool and easy to adjust. Gingham is a neat check or plaid pattern, percale with a dot or figure, or striped seersucker could be used. Lawn, drill and alpaca are good also.

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 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or 1c. and 2c. stamps.

## A STYLISH FROCK FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



2936—Here is a very attractive model that will develop well in serge, satin, taffeta or gabardine, and is also nice for combinations of plaid or checked and plain fabric. As illustrated, white linen was used, with piping of braid, and pearl buttons for trimming.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 27 inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or 1c. and 2c. stamps.

## Clearance Sale of Organs.

The Following rebuilt and second hand Organs are offered at Bargain Prices.

REBUILT ORGANS:

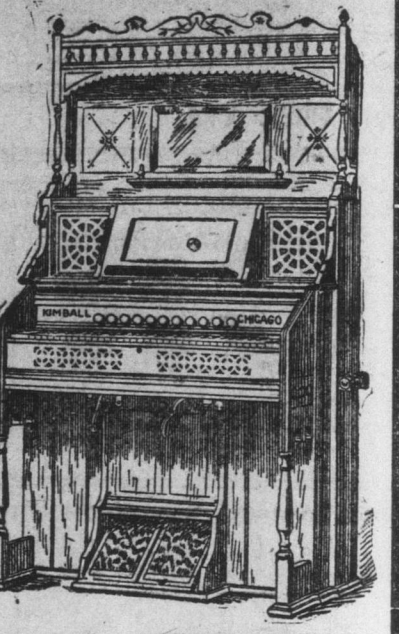
15 REBUILT ORGANS, 9 to 12 stops, high back, by Bell, Thomas, Karn, etc. . . . . \$100

1 BELL ORGAN, 7 stops, medium high top . . . \$75

1 THOMAS ORGAN, 16 stops, massive high top, fine walnut case . . . . . \$125

1 PIANO CASE ORGAN, six octaves, beautiful mahogany case . . . . . \$150

1 THOMAS ORGAN, high back and mirror, 10 tops . . . . . \$85



**MUSICIANS' SUPPLY CO.**

Royal Stores Furniture.  
St. John's.

## John Cotton's Smoking Mixture Tobacco.

We have just received from the land of the Heather a shipment of this famous brand. It is a Smoking Mixture of Highest Class and Exceptional Quality.

1/4 lb. tins, Nos. 1 and 2.

## CASH'S TOBACCO STORE, WATER STREET.

**To Dealers and Users!**

**Salt Water Spark Plugs the Most Durable.**

The Salt Water Special Spark Plug is known in about every hamlet in the Dominion, either for STATIONARY or MARINE use; is absolutely the best money can buy.

The reason that this Plug is in such great demand is because it is guaranteed to give Satisfaction, which it does.

DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE. Buy them from your Dealer or

**L. M. TRASK & CO.,**  
St. John's, Newfoundland.

## FOR SALE by J. J. ST. JOHN

**50 Casks LUBRICATING OIL,**

For Motor Boats. Also,  
**1 COD TRAP, about 14 fathoms square,**  
with gear, at a low figure.

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

## New Goods at Frew's.

Now showing Ladies' New Fall and Winter  
**Coats, Costumes, Raglans, Blouses,**  
**HATS, etc., etc. Newest Styles, Lowest Prices.**

SEE THEM TO-DAY.

**WILLIAM FREW, Water St.**

## European Agency.

Wholesale orders promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all English and Continental goods, including: Books and Stationery, Books and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motor Cars and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Sample Cases from \$50 upwards, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metal, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Oilmen's Stores, etc., etc.

Commission 2 1/2 p.c. to 5 p.c. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account.

(Established 1814.)  
25 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.  
Cable Address: "AGENCY, LON."

**William Wilson & Sons**

## Neyle's

NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED

**Potato Diggers,**  
\$9.00 doz.; 80c. each.

**Taps for Steel Casks**  
for Kero and Gasoline,  
\$11.40 doz.; \$1.00 each.

**Spirit Compasses**  
for Motor Boats,  
\$72.00 doz.; \$6.50 each.

**Wrenches,**  
6, 8 and 10 inch.

**Galvanized Buckets**  
11, 12 and 13 inch.

**Wood Hames,**  
with Brass tops. Cheap  
Wood Hames.

**Iron Hames.**

**Galvanized Pails.**

## NEYLE'S HARDWARE

WM. SOPER, Manager

Just Received,  
**10 barrels Choice Cape Cod Cranberries**

Also,  
**Moirs' Plain and Sultana Cakes**  
just in

## M. J. O'Brien

42 New Gower Street

PUBLIC NOTICE

Traffic over Topsis Road will be interrupted for ten days by Caul's Bridge is being replaced by a new structure.

Motor and Horse Vehicle entering West must proceed by way of Molloy's Lane and use Lunatic Asylum Road. Passing East must take Brookfield Road and Water Bridge Road.

By order,  
**JAMES HARRIS**  
Secretary

## DEPT. OF PUBLIC WORKS.

St. John's, Newfoundland  
20th September, 1919.  
sep20.21

## PUBLIC NOTICE

**Bridge Quidi Vidi**

The Bridge at the lower of Quidi Vidi Lake is being replaced by a new structure. The meantime traffic of description by way of this bridge is suspended.

By order,  
**JAMES HARRIS**  
Secretary

## DEPT. OF PUBLIC WORKS.

St. John's, Newfoundland  
20th September, 1919.  
sep20.21

## STATUTORY NOTICE

In the matter of the Will of George Neal, late of St. John's, Newfoundland, Merchant, Deceased.

ALL persons claiming to be creditors or who have any claim of demand upon or affecting the Estate of George Neal, late of St. John's, Newfoundland, are required to send particulars of their claims in writing, attested to the Eastern Trust Company, Pitts' Building, Water Street, St. John's, the Executor of the will of the said George Neal, deceased, on or before the 22nd day of October, 1919, after which date the Executor will proceed to distribute the Estate of the said George Neal, deceased, having regard only to claims of which it shall then have notice.

St. John's, September 16th, 1919.  
**BLACKWOOD & EMERSON**  
Solicitors for Executor

## BLUE PUTTEE HALL

(Cor. Gower St. and King's Rd.) May be hired for small dances, meetings. Rates: Evenings \$12.50. Afternoons \$7.50. Apply N.P.L.D. ENTERTAINMENT CO., LTD., King Road. Jan 2, 1919.

MINARD'S LINDNER RELIEF NEURALGIA.

Advertise in the "Telegram."