

**Absolutely Pure** The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Gream of Tartar **No Alum, No Lime Phosphate** 

# The One **Black Spot**

HE good old man was striving as well as he could, to explain to them their way to a part o the city, where they might find a lodging, when the garden-gate opened, and a young man gave to the bost a hearty greeting.

At the sound of his voice, the cup the woman held in her hand, fell to the ground. This drew the youth's attention to her; he looked earnestly at at her for a moment, and with exclamation of surprise, said, 'Why, this is Susan Harvey?'

The woman hid her face in her hands, and moaned. 'Do you know her, then, Alfred?'

said the uncle. 'She nursed me when I was a little

lived many years in my father's house." 'Then I am sure you will take her to some lodging to-night, for she is calling to me again; she is not in the best temper to night, so I had better go in, and I leave them to your care.

Oh! tell me, Mr. Gray, have you seen him?' cried the woman eagerly. 'I have been with him to-day, Susan do not be cast down; all that can be

balm upon her wounded heart. 'God | prisoners. has taken pity on me,' she said, when The prisoners were listening anxithey parted.

and definitely rid you from it.

prentice. Young Grey had been en deavouring to procure for him all the legal help which the law then allowed; but his own means were limited, and, when he had met Susan and her boy in the garden, he had come to visit his uncle to ask his assistance. He had now returned on the same errand. He pleaded earnestly, and with caution, but was repulsed. It was in vain he urged the poverty of agricultural laborers at that season and the temptation which an abund ance of game afforded to half-starved men and their wretched families.

'Nonsense, Alfred I' said old Mr. Gray, 'I would not grudge you the money if you did not want it for a bad purpose. You must not excuse men who go out with guns and fire at heir fellow-creatures in the dark,'

' Martin did not fire, uncle-that is what I want to prove, and save im, if I can, from transportation. He has a wife and child.'

'Wife and child!' repeated the old man thoughtfully. 'You did not tell me he had a wife and child.' 'That poor woman cone from

Providence must have guided ner,' said the younger Gray. 'It was indeed Harvey's wite and son whom you so lately relieved."

'You shall have the money. I have all through life prayed that my heart may not be hardened; and I find, old as I am, that, every day I have tresh lessons to learn.' The next morning, while Alfred ers to induce others to join him in

held anxious consultation with the lawyers, the husband and wife met within the prison walls. They sat together in silence, for neither could speak a single word of hope. The boy never forgot that long and dreary day, during which he watched, with wondering thoughts, the sad faces of his ruined parents.

The Crown Court of the Castle was next morning crowded to oversickly boy,' replied the youth; 'She flowing.

vainly sought to gain admission, was suffering and remorse but his coun Martin Harvey's wife. She was rude- tenance was stamped with its origquite a stranger her. There is Martha by repulsed by the door-keepers, who wondered what women wanted in such places. She still strove to keep her ground, and watched with pit- and kindness. eous looks the door of the court. She braved the heat and pressure for some time; but a sickly faintness at chers were in the plantations. Tak said Gray, kindly taking her hand- length came over her. She was en- ing with them a stronger force than deavouring to retreat into the open usual, all well-armed, they discoverdone for Martin, shall be done. Let | air, when she felt some one touch | me take you where you can rest to- her shoulder, and turning, saw Alfred night, and to-morrow you can be with | Gray making his way towards her. After a moment's pause in the cool The weary little boy had fallen air, he led her round to a side-door, asleep on the seat; the mother strove through which there was a private to arouse him, but Alfred Gray pre- entrance into the court. He whisvented her by taking the little fellow pered a word to an officer, who adin his arms. He carried him by her mitted them, and pointed to a seat side through the streets; she could behind the dock, where they were utter no words of gratitude, but her screaned from observation, and where tears flowed fast, and told how the the woman could see her husband young man's sympathy had fallen like standing between his two fellow-

ously to the evidence which the prin-With a quick step Alfred regained cipal game-keeper was offering against shouted to them to surrender. They his uncle's cottage; he had a difficult them. The first, a man about sixty, distinctly saw their figures flying betask to accomplish. Martin Harvey, excited greater interest than the for them, and when they approached now awaiting his trial for poaching, others. He earnestly attended to and for being corcerned in an affray what was goning on, but gave no sign legs with a quantity of small shot with Sir George Roberts' game-keep- of fear, as to the result. Brushing The keeper immediately fired in reers, had once been his father's ap- back his gray locks, he gazed round turn and brought down a poacher:

### Sada Asaya-Neurall Mar

Nervous Exhaustion ice the tissues receive their tone from the nerve centres, lustrous eyes, a clear complexion and sym metrical figure can only be preserved by maintaining full nerve vig-

When the mirror warns, "ASAYA-NEURALL" is required. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite, aids digestion, and restores the sparkling radiance of full nerve vitality. \$1.50 per bottle. Local agent.

M. CONNORS.

the court, with something like a smile. This man's life had been a strange one. Early in his career he had been ejected from a farm which he had held inder the father of the present procutor, Sir George Roberts; he soon left him, and in despair, enlisted was sent abroad with his regimentand for many years shared in the toils and achievements of our East Indian war-fare. Returning home on a small pension, he fixed his abode in his native village, and sought to indulge his old enmity against the family that had injured him by every kind of annoyance in his power. The present

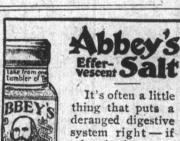
his schemes of mischief and revenge "The game," which was plentiful on the estate, and the preservation which was Sir George's chief delight, formed the principal object of attack, the poverty of the laborers tempted them to follow the old soldier, who managed affairs so warily, that for nine years he had been an object of the utmost terror and hatred to Si. George and his keepers whilst all their efforts to detect and capture him

baronet, a narrow-minded tyrannical

man, afforded by his unpopularity

good opportunity to old Ralph Som-

had, until now, been fruitless. Martin Harvey, who stood by his side with his shattered arm in Amongst the struggling crowd that sling, bore the marks of acute menta inal, open, manly expression-a face often to be seen among a group of English farm laborers, expressive o The evidence was soon given. The game-keepers, on the night of the 24th of February, were apprised that poa



It's often a little thing that puts a deranged digestive system right - if taken in time.

25c and 60c. Sold everywhere.

them, one of the fugitives turned and fired, wounding one of the keepers to them to desist, and upon coming up they found him, standing by the side of Martin Harvey, who had fallen severely wounded. Three guns lay Wherever soothing syrups fail to cure that persisting cough which by them, one of which had been discharged, but no one could swear who had fired it; search was made all of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts will rapidly night for the other man, but without success. The merits of Mathieu's Syrup are highly recognized and endorsed.

When the prisoners were called or for their defence, they looked at one another for a moment as if neithe wished to speak first: Ealph, however began. He had little to say. Casting a look of defiance at Sir Georg and his lady, who sat in a side-gallery above the court, he freely confessed that hatred to the man who had injured him in his youth, and who had treated him with harshness on his re turn from abroad, had been the mo tive of his encouraging and aiding in these midnight depredations; he ex-"What I can sav will be of little us to me here," said Martin Harvey, it. a hollow voice; "I am ruined, beyond redress; but I was a very poor mar when I first joined, with others, in snaring game: I often wanted bread and saw my wife and child pinches for food also. The rich people say witness I nver lifted a murderous

mind-I have worse than that to bear -I have broken my wife's heart, and my child will be left an orphan."

His voice failed. There was an uneasy movement among the audience; and a lady, who had been leaning over the rails of the side-gallery lisand was carried out of court. The prisoner's pale wife, who had bowed her head behind him in silent endurance, heard a whisper among the bystanders that it was Lady Roberts. and a hope entered her mind that the lady's tender heart might feel for

"Have you any witnesses to cail?" asked the Judge.

Martin looked round with a vacant gaze': the attorney whispered to him and beckoned to Alfred Gray.

Alfred went into the witness-box and told of the honesty, sobriety, and good conduct of Martin Harvey, during all the years he was in his father's house-"He was there bofore was born," said the young man, "and only left when I was obliged to leave also, sixteen years after. A better man never broke bread-he was be after lost what little property had been loved by every body who knew him Till now his character was never

tainted. It's the one black spot." The Judge commenced summing up t was evident to all who had paid at tention to the evidence, that the con certain. Alfred Gray knew this, and strove to induce the wife to leave with him before the fatal close of pro eeedings; but she shook her head and would not go. "I shall have strength to bear it," she said.

He sat down by her side, and hear the fearful verdict of "guilty" pronounced against her husband and Ralph Somers: and then the dreader doom of transportation for life award ed to them. As they turned to leave he dock, Martin looked down upon the crushed and broken-hearted of ing whom he had sworn to protect and cherish through life, and in spit of every effort to repress it, a cry of despair burst from his lips; it wa answered by a fainter sound, and Al fred Gray lifted the helpless, lifeles woman from the ground, and carried her into the open air.

Months passed; and on the da when the convict ship, with its freigh of heavy hearts, began its silen course over the great waters, the wid owed wife took her fatherless chilby the hand, and again traversed th weary road which led them to their desolated home. To be continued.

### Indigestion & Dyspepsia

In all its Forms can be Cured. It is quite a daily occurrence of distress I have after meals, fullnes of the stomach, heaviness and head ed the objects of their search, in f ache, I feel too tired to do anything lane leading out into the fields, and I have no heart to exert myself and a times I care for nothing. I often hav a pain in the pit of my stomach, n appetite, my heart beats rapidly or the slightest exertion. I feel just astired when rising in the morning as when retiring to bed. My sleep i often disturbed, and I often awak with a sense of suffocation and difficulty of again going to sleep. have to be careful of what I eat, and my life seems a veritable burden.

Now, it seems a shame and a pit, for persons to be suffering like tha when it is in their power to get cured by taking a Bottle of Dr. Stafford's sons afflicted with stomach troubles It can be obtained at

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill, Small size, 25 cents; postage, 50 extra; large size, 50 cents; postage 10c. extra. Mail orders must be ac companied by remittance.-oct29,1m

Raisins will make a delightful have erage. Take one pound, seeded, two pounds loaf sugar, three lemons and two gallons of boiling water. Cut the thin yellow peel from the lemon, cov old Ralph's voice was heard shouting er it with boiling water and when the water has cooled add the juice of the lemons and raisins and sugar. After it has stood for several days strain Pe through a jelly bag and bottle. It is then ready for use.

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THERAPION

Therapion may now also be btained in Dragee (Tasteless)

#### ed this broken limb—but that ! don't HINGT AIMED TEMPTED REMAINING IN G P to DEC. 16th, 1910

Wiseman, Chesley

Pleasant Street

Cornwall Avenue

Wells, James Flower Hill Weir, G. G. Williams, Mrs. J., Brine St.

Wilcox, Solomon,

Whitty, Miss Martha

Young, Herbert, Cabot St.

St. John's Williams, Edward,

Parsons, Miss E., Gower St. White, L., South Side

Patey, Richard, care G.P.O. Williams, Miss, Pike, Mrs. M., card, care J.

Pollard, Mrs. Ida,
Wills' Field Wood, S, T.

care John Lindberg Y

	unclaimed be:	TERS, REMAIN	ing in g. r. w	DEC. 10th, 1310
	A	Duder, A. C., slip Davis, Capt. Wm.,	Lambert, George, late Gen'l Hospital	R Beld, C.
	Alcock, Patrick, Stephen's Street	care Empire Wood W. Co.	eary, James	Reid, Win.
	Andrews, Master, Hamilton St.	Edgar W. J.	Learning, Mrs. James,	Reddy, Ellie, Gower St. Rankin, Robert, Cook's St.
	Alcock, Miss Nellie, care Mrs. Callahan,		British	Ridley, John Richards, N. F., card
	LeMerchant Rd.	Elliott, J. S.	Infon Mrs John	Richards, A. F., Cabot St.
1	Andrews, Catherine,	F V Chronica	Long, Allan, Cabot St.	Ryan, Wm., Telephone Office Rielly, John, Cochrane St.
1	B B C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	late Kelligrews	M	Rose, Wm., Blackmarsh Rd. Rowe, Walter,
1	Baker, Miss Beatrice, St. John's	late Whitbourne	Martin, Richard, Cabot St.	late Bonne Bay
	Barnes, Wm.	Feltham, Miss Carrie Ferguson Bros.	Mononey, Miss Lizzie,	Rounds, D. M. Rodgers, Mrs.,
	care Gen'l Delivery		Mayer, Prof. A. C. Marks, S., care Post Office	Golf Avenue Rose, A., cabinet maker
1	Bennett, John,	Fitzpatrick Mrs. K.	Maddigan, Matilda	Roberts, Mis, Mary
1	late Tor's Cove	Cornwall Avenue	Mercer, J. W.	Rumsey, Jennie, Union Square
1		Foster, Miss Grace,	Mealey, Inomas,	S
1	Brien, Michael, Pennywell Road	late Wood Candy Factory Furlong, Mrs. A.,	Moore G. Hoylestown	Stafford, Fred, card Samson, Miss Florence.
1	Bidgood, Leo	Mullock Street		Water Street
	Booth, J., Gower St.	Canadian House	Morgan, Miss M., card, Stephen's St	Stewart, Fred, late Bishop's Falls
	Dullel, Will, D.,	Ferris, Miss Mary, care R. G. Cross	Mouland Mrs Harriett	Steed, Nellie, card Spearns, Mrs., 46 ———— St.
	Rutler, Rachel, card	French, Patrick, care Reid Nfld. Co.	Moulton, Howard,	Sweetapple, James
	Butler, Denis,		Murray St. Morrison, John, Engineer	Sheppard, Miss Edith Sheering, W. T., Gower St.
Coppel	Butt. Miss Julia,	Garratt, F. G., card, Grant, Ralph, City	Murray, Miss M., card	Seviour, Jessie Stitwell, Mrs. Wm.,
300000	Queen's Road Butler, Billie,	Grant, F. C. Gallagher, J. E., card	Morrissey, E. Murphy, Mrs. N. J.,	Queen Street
	Water Street West	Garland, Wm., Barter's Hill	Blackmarsh Road	Smith, Miss M., card
	Butler, Miss Annie, care Mrs. Wm. Marshall,	Green, Miss Thela Greening, Naimoi, card	Hamilton St.	Spird, Mrs. Thomas, Dadey's Lane
	King's Bridge Benson, Miss Myra,	Green, Miss Leah, LeMerchant Rd.	Mason, Miss Minnie, Duckworth St.	Smith, Miss, West Land
	Carter's Hi!!		Mc. McCarthy, R. Max McGrath, Matilda, card.	Smith, Munroe, care G.P.O. Simmonds, James, card,
	Brown, Miss E., card Best, Veronica, Gower St.	Gianini, Charles,		Cabot Street
	Boyd, Mrs. Parsons. LeMerchant Rd	Gibbs B card	McCue, J.	Smith, John, card Snook, Joseph
	C	Godfrey, L. G.	McTavish, Rev. R. L. McGuire, Nellie,	Snow, Henry C., card Scott, A. M.
	Carlson, J. R. Carew, Mrs., Lime St.	Gelling, L.,	Mhitary Road	
	'larke, Mrs. Jennie, care Gen'l Delivery	H late Nipper's Hr	McCormack, Hector McDonald, Eddie,	or Many Money Alexand
	lake, A. J., card	Hann, Miss Lucy,	McDonald, Eddie, Stephen's Street McDonald, K. A., card McGregor, Emily McCormack, Patrick,	Sullivan, Fred J.
	larke, W. B. larey, David,	Harris, Mrs. M.	McGregor, Emily	Squires, Miss &, care Cabman Jas. Newell
	care Gen'l Delivery	Hall, Miss Mary, card Heale, Sophie N., card	Cochrane Street	Sparks, J.
	care Gen'l Delivery	Harris, H. J.	McCarthy, James, Springdale Street	T
	Cranford, Miss, Queen's Road		McLoughlan Mice Mary	Taylor, Miss Bessie, care G. P. O.
	Connors, Patrick, card Connolly, Jas., late Trinity	Horwood, Wm., card, Victoria Street	N Novis I	Tizzard, Pricella, card
	Cook, Thomas Collins, Miss Minnie,	Hogan, Mrs. M., card	Neary, E. F.	Tuff, Mrs. Edmund, 51 ——— St.
	Cochrane Street	Howe, J. Holahan, James,	Newhook, Miss Alfreda, Springdale Street	
	Conran, Nicholas, late Bonavista Branch	care Franklin	Newell, A. B., card Newell, Mrs. R.	U Upwards, Robert,
	Cooper, Miss Bettress Cotter, Denis, Neagle's Hill	Howard, Alice May,	Noseworthy, Josiah,	care Gen'l Post Office
7	Connor, M. F.,	Howlett, Miss P.,	Noel, Frederick,	Vaughan, Mrs. Robert,
	care Gen'l Delivery Conners, Michael, card,	Richmond Cottage Howell, W. J.,	Carter's Hil Nanigton, Wm.,	Convent Square
	George's Stree	New Gower St	Hamilton Stree	Warren, Mrs. Charles
	Curren, Miss Lizzie,	Hutchings, John, late Broad Cove	O'Neill, Miss Katic,	Wade, James, retd
1900	Collier, Bertha, card.	McFarlane Stree	Stephen Stree O'Neill, Mrs. E., Gower St.	waish, ratifick,
	Springdale Stree	Hunt, Miss Dorothy	O'Brien, Sylvester,	Pleasant Street  Walsh, David, card
	'anning, Louisa	House, Annie, Bond Street	Colonial Stree	Walker, Arthur B.,
	Callahan Lizzie, care Gen'l Delivery	Jacobs, J. G. Jenkins, B. G.	O'Reilly, Miss Mary F.,	Walsh, Martin, Neagle's Hill
100	D	Jones, Miss S., card		Walsh, Mrs. Patrick Walsh, James, card,
	Dalton, Mrs. Sarah,	Johnson, John,	Parsons, Wm., Pleasant St. Parsons, Joseph, card,	Wells, James
	Duckworth St	care Capt. Eliasser	Flower Hil	Waln C C

### Dodd, Fred, care Post Office Lane, Mary Ann, LeMerchant Road Power, R. SEAMEN'S LIST.

Water Street West urcil, John,

Payne, Leonard

Plimsol, Mr., card

Pike, Mrs. Emma,

l'ower,, Mrs. Mary

Kennedy, Mary, card, retd.

King, James, card

Lawlor, Victor,

King, Elizabeth, card

Johnson, Jessie

Military Road Kennedy Mrs. Carolina

Gower Street Johnstone, J. B.

late Bell Island Kent, Rockwell

bewshir, Wm., s.s. Corsican  D  (assell, Augustine,	E Mills, Albert, schr. Edith Emery Cook, J. P., schr. Ethei Pike, Allert, Jones, R., schr. Elizabeth Weay, Robert E., cshr. Edward Roy Keepin, John, schr. Florence Smit  G Rossiter, Geo. W., schr. Golden Hind K Pye, Edgar W., schr. King Bird L Jakobson, Neils C., schr. Little Gem	schr. Neilie M.  O Walters, James T schr. Orental	Adams, Richarda schr. Victor

G. P. O., December 16th, 1510.

Dawe, Edith, Pennywell Rd. Kavanagh, James,

Davis, Miss Maggie, card,

Oobbin, Miss Mary, Water St. West

Davis, A., card

Dickenson, Edward

Dosken, E. R.

H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

## W. A. SLATTERY'S

Wholesale Dry Goods House,

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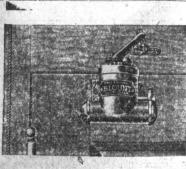
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A door check is now a necessity rather than a luxury on most outside and many inside doors; its field of usefulness is

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The only successful door checks are those of the liquid type, and the Blount, since its introduction more than ten years ago, has been universally recognized as the leading and best Liquid Door Check on the market. It is made in six different sizes and many funishes to meet different sizes and many finishes to meet



exhaust you,

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Blacking & Mercantile Co.'y, Ltd.
Dear Sirs,—Please ship by next express if possible, 3 doz. Mathieu's Syrup. It is the best cough mixture

Yours truly, W. STERLING. CHURCH POINT, July 31, 'C8.

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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 teast 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 16th, 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.

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