

NON-RUSTABLE

D & A CORSETS

Comfort and Style for every Figure

Tall or short—stout or slim—there is a D & A Corset designed on a living model to fit you and improve your style.

D & A Corsets are made in Canada and cost you half the price at which imported corsets must be sold.

All our corsets

DOMINION CORSET CO.
Makers also of the La Diva Corset and the D & A "Good Shape" Brasieres.

MONTREAL QUEBEC TORONTO



A Child of Sorrow.

CHAPTER XV.

Maida had been plucked out of the Valley of the Shadow of Death, and the mists that fill the valley still clung to her. She looked down at Heroncourt, her violet eyes clouded, her lips still tremulous; then the significance of his words—the most significant a woman can ever hear—broke in upon her, and her pale face was stained with a red that seemed to burn.

She tried to free her arms from his grasp, and reluctantly he let them go, and rising, stood before her, still breathing hard, and with the lines of his face on her account showing deeply on his face.

"Forgive me," he pleaded in a low voice. "I ought not to have said it—here and at such a moment. I was carried away by your peril. Forgive me! And yet it is true. I love you! I must have told you sooner or later; but I ought to have waited till you knew me better—until— Ah, speak to me, Maida! Your eyes look at me so accusingly, so—so coldly! If you are angry I will promise not to speak to you again of—of my love. I will only ask you to forgive me!"

She opened her lips; but the awful wind, coming with the force of an avalanche, swept the faltering words from them. On the stage, the wind and the rain, the thunder and the lightning conveniently cease to allow the performers to speak, but there was no lull in this terrible storm; and Heroncourt looked round eagerly.

"I must take you away from here," he muttered, as a tree crashed down to the right of them. "You are not safe—let me carry you—"

But she shrank back and put out her hands to keep him away, and he held out his hand.

"No? But are you sure you can walk—stand—without assistance? Well, then, give me your hand—hold me tightly. Ah, you are not—afraid of me?" he broke off remorsefully, as she hesitated.

She gave him her hand slowly, and he grasped it. It was warm now—it had been very cold a moment or two before—and, with a careful, anxious choice of his way, led her through the swaying trees towards the open. Every now and then a branch split with a shriek from a limb and fell across their path; but he was always in time to stop her and draw her aside. Once her foot slipped, and she stumbled and would have fallen; but he put his arm round her and held her up.

"Seal Brand" means a certain, definite blend of high-grade coffee—uniform in quality and always delicious.

Don't take any chances—always insist on having "SEAL BRAND" COFFEE.

In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound tins. Whole-ground—pulverized—also fine ground for Percolators. Never sold in bulk.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

gravity, with a purity in their violet depths which thrilled him as the soft music echoing through a vast cathedral thrills the devout worshipper.

"Yes, I remember. I thought that—that I had dreamt them. I was nearly fainting, I think. You—you love me? But"—she paused a moment as if she were trying to realize it—"but you have known me so short a time," she murmured, as if wondering.

"Yes, it is not long, as one counts days and weeks," he said; "but it has been long enough for me to learn to love you, to know that if I gain you I shall be the happiest man in all the world, that if I lose you I must be the most unhappy and miserable. Ah, do you think it so sudden? You don't know—you are so innocent; so—so unconscious of your beauty: of—of what you are, that you cannot understand. You have forgotten the first night we met. It began with me then. I went home thinking of you. I tried to see you again, and—yes, though you treated me so coldly—and you were right, oh, quite right—I could not help thinking of you. There has not been an hour of the day when I have not thought of you. You have been in my thoughts every night as I fell asleep, and in my thoughts the moment I woke. And since you have been here—Ah, well, my love has grown and grown until it has absorbed all my life."

He paused. She looked straight before her, her brows knit, a novel trouble and reflection in her eyes. She was trying to be quite calm; but, though outwardly so, her heart was beating quickly, and with a pulsation, a whispering of joyous pleasure, of a happiness too subtle almost for her grasping. Though she did not turn her eyes, she could see him, as women see even when their gaze is seemingly turned away from an object; and his presence, the tall, graceful figure, the handsome face, now pale with the stress of his emotion, his fear and doubt, were growing on her consciousness. She could still feel the tightening, steel-like clasp of his strong yet tender arms; her fingers still tingled with his grasp. And he loved her!

"I—I meant to wait, to be patient. More than that, I tried to fight against my love, for I knew that I was not worthy of you."

"Worthy?" she echoed, in a low voice.

"Ah, yes; quite unworthy. I know that," he said, remorsefully. "No man could be worthy of you—I least of all. I'm a useless, purposeless fellow, with a useless, wasted past behind me, and no future worth speaking of. While you—Oh, do you think I don't realize how sweet and good you are—how great a pearl amongst women? I'm a poor, kind of fool; but I felt it that night I first saw you—I have felt it every moment since. Who am I that I should dream of winning an angel for my wife?"

She shook her head.

"Oh, no, no, I am not an angel," she murmured, as if pained.

"To me you are nothing else. It is as if a map should fall in love with a star. You are my star. That's how I regard—think of you. And I shall think no differently while I live. It is the one love of my life. I have never cared for any other woman; it is as if I had been waiting for you, that I should love you."

Her eyes grew downcast and her hands clasped each other tightly. No true woman can listen unmoved to the avowal of a man's love. She is sent on to the earth to win love; it is her divine mission; but Maida had never thought of this; it seemed so strange that any man should love her, should want her for his wife.

"I've told you all now—no, not all. I could not say what I think of you—how I love you—if I talked for a month I want all the rest of my life to tell you in. And don't think that I—I am such a vain idiot as to imagine that you care for me. Ah, no! I know by your manner that you don't. You have always been cold to me."

She raised her eyes for a moment.

"No—not cold. Yes, perhaps; but—there was—is—so great a difference between us. You are a nobleman—of rank and position, and I

was—a public entertainer, and a very small one."

"There was no difference that amounted to anything even then," he said, quietly, "and, if there was, it has disappeared. You are the equal of anyone, in beauty and grace and refinement. Oh, it is absurd to say this—it is so unnecessary! Everyone, one not I alone, recognises it. Different! If there is any in the eyes of the world, I've got the worst of it. I am poor and of no account, and you, in addition to being what you are, are rich. So that even in the way of the world the balance is on your side."

She shook her head; but he went on earnestly:

"But why do we talk of this? If I were a king and you a beggar-maid, if you were a queen and I one of your door-keepers, it wouldn't alter it. I love you—love you! Without you all my life is wrecked and doomed to unhappiness and discontent."

She moved her hand as if to protest, as if his assertion pained and shocked her.

(To be Continued.)

DYSPEPSIA OF WOMEN

Special Treatment Required.

Many women suffer from a form of indigestion or dyspepsia which does not yield to ordinary treatment. While the symptoms are similar to those of ordinary indigestion, yet the medicines usually prescribed do not restore the patient's normal condition.

There seems to be a kind of dyspepsia caused by derangement of the female organism. While this appears to be the same as ordinary indigestion it can be relieved only by a medicine which, besides acting as a stomach tonic, is good for female ailments. Read what such a medicine did for Mrs. Williams:

She says:—"Before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was troubled with dyspepsia and bearing down pains in my back and sides, and after my meals my stomach would bloat up till I could scarcely get my breath. At times I was so weak I could hardly stand on my feet and I looked hollow-eyed and my skin was yellow. Now I have a good color, have gained in every way and can do my work without any pains. I think it is the best medicine on earth for stomach troubles of women."

—Mrs. NELLIE WILLIAMS, 31 West 3d Street, New Albany, Ind.

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(To be Continued.)

A Minister's Evidence.

That Piles, or Hemorrhoids, Can be Quickly Cured—A Justice of the Peace Cured Many Years Ago.

Toronto, Ont., June 29th.—There has come to use recently these two letters from prominent men who bear unquestionable testimony in regard to Dr. Chase's Ointment as a prompt and lasting cure for piles.

These men give their evidence freely because they know what it means to suffer from the tortures of piles and then be cured. They feel it a duty and a pleasure to let others know how they too may be cured.

Rev. Frank N. Boves, Methodist Minister, Priceville, Ont., writes: "In the winter of 1912, I was stationed in Cobalt. I went for a snowshoe tramp one day, and sat only for a few minutes on a cold stump waiting for some comrades to catch up to me. From sitting on the damp stump I contracted piles, and suffered so severely that it caused me great pain to walk. A friend recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I immediately purchased a cure. I always keep a box on hand and find it excellent for any kind of wound or sore."

Mr. W. B. Thoren, J. P., Alderside, Alta., writes: "It was twenty-eight years ago that I became acquainted with the merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment and would not be without it on any account as it never fails to do its work. I was first induced to try it for piles. Less than one box cured me and I have never been troubled since. That was twenty-eight years ago, so I think the cure is permanent. It is good for sore lips and hands, chafing and in fact, all sorts of sores. You are at liberty to use this statement for the benefit of others."

You can put Dr. Chase's Ointment to the test in any case of piles with the utmost assurance that you will obtain relief from suffering and ultimately lasting cure. 50 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Everyday Etiquette.

"Is it proper for me to ask a young man to call?" inquired Helen.

"The little courtesy of suggesting to interested acquaintance that you will be glad to see him in your own home can not be improper. It offers dignified hospitality and suggests friendly good-will, so it is kind," answered her aunt.

MINARIPS LINTMENT CURES DYPH-THERIA.

Telegram Fashion Plates.

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

A PRETTY STYLE FOR SILK OR WASH FABRICS.



2122—Ladies' One-Piece Dress.

This popular design is easy to develop and suitable for any of the pretty summer fabrics. Bordered goods could be used, or embroidered flouncing. The tucks could be omitted. The sleeve is quaint in wrist length with the ruffled edge and new and smart in its bell shape. The dress measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 8 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

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

A SMART "POCKET" DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



2106—In brown chambray with trimming of check or plaid material to correspond, or in linen, with embroidery on collar and other trimmings; this style will be very attractive. The pockets may be omitted. The skirt is plaited.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 10-year size.

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

No.

Size

Address in full:

Name

There are very smart coats made of white serge, unlined.

Satin or tulle hats should be worn with muslin frocks.

The narrow, double or triple belts are as much liked as ever.

Jones, Joseph
James, William
Jarvis, Miss Hannah, Codner's Lane
Judge, Joseph, Pennywell Road
Jackman, Mrs. P., Knight St.

Kennedy, John, Angel Place
Kearey, Mrs. Annie, Pennywell Rd.
Kisley, Donald
King, James A., card (P)
Knight, Mr., Square
Knox, Jack, Holdsworth St.
Knovling, Mrs.
King, Miss Mary, Patrick St.

Lewis, W. J., Pennywell Road
Long, Mrs. M. E.
Lodge, Heber

Your Business Success in 1917

rests upon the dependability of your service of supply.

Three big facts—big buying power, tremendous production, export workmanship—stand behind our claims of superior service.

It will pay all merchants to see our spring ranges in



Men's and Boys' Suits, Overalls, Shirts, etc. DO IT NOW.

Newfoundland Clothing Co., Ltd.

List of Letters Remaining in the G.P.O. to June 19th, 1917.

- A
Antle, John C., Franklin Avenue
Atwood, Miss Beatrice,
c/o Mrs. Stirling, Gower St.
Anthony, Mrs. Mary, Spencer St.
- B
Barnes, H.
Barnes, Wm., Long Pond Road
Bailey, A., Convent Square
Bartlett, Miss Jessie, New Gower St.
Bragg, James, Flower Hill
Barnes, Miss N., LeMarchant Road
Barter, Miss D., York St.
Bartlett, Miss Jessie, Gower St.
Bages, Joseph, card
Berwick, Ralph, care Gen. Delivery
Byrne, T. J., Nagle's Hill
Bourne, B. R., card
Butler, A. S., Freshwater Road
Butler, John T., New Gower St.
Burke, Miss Sarah F., Charlton St.
Butler, Miss A., Freshwater Road
Bugden, Miss L., New Gower St.
Butler, Ralph, Monroe St.
Button, Miss Edith, Gower St.
Bragg, Miles, Wickford St.
Bragg, Wm., card
- C
Campbell, M., Signal Hill
Clarke, John
Clark, Miss S., Victoria St.
Crew, Thomas, care G. P. O.
Crew, Solomon
Critch, Charles
Colton, Mrs. M.
Coombs, Miss Annie F.
Cole, Miss Flora, Military Road
Coleman, Miss Mary, Catherine St.
Colbert, James, Gower St.
Cumley, Miss Katie, care G. P. O.
Croman, Mrs. Ann, New Gower St.
Cook, Mrs. P. G., Duckworth St.
- D
Davidson, A. P., care Gen. Delivery
Deschamp, R. G. A.
Dwyer, Mrs. J. Casey St.
Driscoll, Hubert, Hamilton St.
Driscoll, Thomas, Hamilton Avenue
Driscoll, Gordon, card
Doran, Mrs. Laura
Duncan, Mrs., Bannerman St.
Duff, Miss K., Gower St.
Duggan, Mrs. Bridget, Theatre Hill
Duncan, Mrs. John, care G. P. O.
Day, George E.
- E
Eales, Miss G., care G. P. O.
Earle, A. M., card,
care General Delivery
Earle, Arthur, care Post Office
Erickson, S. R., care Gen. Delivery
- F
Fallon, Mrs. S., Cochrane St.
French, Charles, Alexander St.
Field, Mrs. Harry, ret'd, Cabot St.
Foster, Mrs. Henry, Livingstone St.
Fogarty, John, care Gen. Delivery
Foley, Mrs. Patrick, Codner's Lane
Forist, Luther
Furrie, John
- G
Grant, Mrs. Wm., card, Pennywell Rd.
Grace, Miss Agatha, Bond St.
George, Archibald, care G. P. O.
Geary, George
Grieve, Mrs. John
Gillard, E., Water Street
Groves, Harvey
Guy, J.
Gunnerson, Jos.
Goss, Frank
Grant, Miss Lillian, Lime St.
- H
Hartley, F., Water St.
Harrim, Miss J., Quill Vidi
Hall, Mrs. J., John Street
Hamilton, Mrs. R., card
Hennebury, Mrs. James, Bonclody St.
Hayes, Mrs. Thos.,
East End of New Road
- Hartley, Mrs. Annie
Harvey, Miss K., Barnes' Road
Harding, Laurence, George's St.
Harding, Mrs. E., Brazil's Field
Hallett, Thomas, Bond St.
Henderson, Hector, Duckworth St.
Hewitt, Miss Gladys, Allendale Rd.
Hiscock, Edgar, Water St.
Hiscock, Miss Frances, Gill Place
Hill, Harvey
Holley, Mrs. S., Clifford St.
Howell, Miss Nellie
Hobbs, George, care G. P. O.
- J
Jones, Joseph
James, William
Jarvis, Miss Hannah, Codner's Lane
Judge, Joseph, Pennywell Road
Jackman, Mrs. P., Knight St.
- K
Kennedy, John, Angel Place
Kearey, Mrs. Annie, Pennywell Rd.
Kisley, Donald
King, James A., card (P)
Knight, Mr., Square
Knox, Jack, Holdsworth St.
Knovling, Mrs.
King, Miss Mary, Patrick St.
- L
Lewis, W. J., Pennywell Road
Long, Mrs. M. E.
Lodge, Heber
- M
Maney, Mrs. John
Martin, G. C., care Gen. Delivery
Martell, Arthur H.
Matthews, Walter
Mahar, James, Sr.
Masters, Charles
Mason, John
Meyers, Mrs. Emma, South Side
Mitchell, Mrs. Rose
Miller, Miss Lillie, Brazil's Square
Milley, Frank, Pennywell Road
Moulton, Miss K., card
Moss, Wm., Fleming St.
Mundie, Fred, E.
Murphy, Miss Annie, Livingstone St.
Murphy, Joe, Prescott St.
Martin, John, South Side Battery.
- N
Neil, Mrs. James,
c/o Mrs. Stamp, Lime St.
Nelson, Mrs., Water St.
Nickerson, Miss K.
Norman, Mrs. Thos., card
Barnes' Road
Nolan, Miss Mary E.
Noel, Alexandra, Patrick St.
- O
Oldford, John
O'Keefe, A.
O'Neill, V., Water St.
O'Neill, Pte. Martin (The next of kin)
O'Brien, Miss Meta, Nagle's Hill
Osborne, A.
- P
Paynes, Mrs. P., Spencer St.
Parrell, Mrs. P., Long Pond Road
Parsons, Mrs. E., Water Street
Parsons, Herbert, care G. P. O.
Parsons, Miss F., Freshwater Road
Patey, Reuben
Parrott, Miss Mabel, 16 Street
Penny, Miss L., Water St. East
Perry, Edward, care G. P. O.
Perless, Albert B.
Perry, A. J.
Peddie, Josiah, care G. P. O.
Pearson, Miss Emma, Hagerty's Lane
Sheehan, Miss James, James' St.
Price, Miss Edith, Duckworth St.
Porter, Miss Annie, Springdale St.
Power, William, 6 Power St.
Parsons, Mrs. Matilda, McDougall St.
- R
Roberts, George, Freshwater Road
Rout, Mrs. C., Hamilton St.
Robins, Miss Daisy, Spencer St.
Rose, Cecil T.
Roach, Joseph, care Col. Cordage Co.
Rogers, Wm. J., Springdale St.
Rowe, James, Allendale Road
Roberts, George, Oxen Pond Road
Ross, Master W. H.
Roach, Miss J., Water St. West
Rogers, Joseph, Springdale St.
Rogers, Edmund (Surveyor)
- S
Sparks, Miss L., Hamilton St.
Sharpe, L. L.
Starr, Mrs. F. P.
Sault, Miss H., card, Hayward Ave.
Senior, Mrs. James, Cochrane Lane
Steed, George, care G. P. O.
Searle, Miss F., Spencer St.
Spencer, Archibald, Field St.
Sheppard, Miss J., Springdale St.
Sheppard, Miss May, Spencer St.
Skeans, E., Boat House Lane
Simmons, Jge, card, Pilot's Hill
Smith, Mrs. Sarah, LeMarchant St.
Smith, Mrs. Sarah, Gower St.
Smith, J. W.
Smith, Wm., Monroe St.
Snow, E. J.
Snow, E., New Gower St.
Scott, Walter
Squires, Helena E.
Sinnott, Miss L.,
c/o Mrs. Knowling, Circular Rd.
Smith, J. B.
Strickland, Miss M., Brine St.
- T
Tracey, Mrs. Mary, Flower Hill
Tetford, James,
Tilley, Miss A. F.
Tobin, William, care Gen. Delivery
Trowbridge, Mrs. E., McKay St.
Thomas, Miss G., Pilot's Hill
- W
Walsh, Martin, Long Pond Road
Wadding, John
Walters, James
Way, Mrs. N., Queen St.
Wash, Miss Thonie, Military Road
West, Garland, care Gen. Delivery
Whelan, W. J., Flower Hill
White, Thomas, care Gen. Post Office
Welsh, D. J., card
Welsh, T., Pope St.
Wells, Mrs. Isaac, c/o Gen. Post Office
Whelan, Miss D., Catherine St.
Wills, Mrs. R. R., care G. P. O.
White, Miss Sarah, LeMarchant Rd.
Wiseman, Willis, c/o Gen. Delivery
Williams, Mrs. Mary, Cuddyhill St.
White, Mrs. G. O., 4 King's St.
Williams, Mrs. Harold, Hamilton Ave.
Williams, Miss E., Blackmarsh Rd.
- Y
Young, Herbert, Freshwater Rd.
Young, George R.
- J. ALEX. ROBINSON, P. M. G.

Improve

Get your blood
bowels regular,
blotches will disappear,
the complexion

BEECH

are safer, better
eliminate poison
from the organs and
glow to the cheeks

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Prepared only by
Sold everywhere

Passive Defence

A NOTABLE FRENCH

By H. W. WILSON

Defensive war spells ruin.

Admiral Degouty is an authority on sea character of aggressiveness, while the English themselves with the means which rather belong to the navy policy of a French officer of distinction, Admiral Degouty's remarkable volume "La Guerre l'Offensive" (published in Paris, 3s.).

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PA

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Guaranteed

GEO. M