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WHOPPING COUGH SPASMODIC CROUP  
BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS

**Vapo-Resolene**  
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A simple, safe and effective treatment avoiding drugs. Used with success for 35 years. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough. Cresolene is invaluable to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from Asthma. Send no money for descriptive booklet. VAPOR-RESOLENE CO. Toronto, Ont., Canada.

## Deceived AND Disowned BUT True as Steel!

CHAPTER XXXII.  
THE ABDUCTION.

"Come, Olive," said Morgan Verner, "look up; don't play the fool with me and give us a lot of trouble. Here's the parson; and we'll be married in a brace of shakes. Come, take off that veil; I swear I haven't seen your face for a moment since we started."

Then a voice, so like to Olive's own that she started up involuntarily, began to cry and moan, at which Morgan lost all patience.

"If you won't take it off, I must do it for you, I suppose," he said angrily. At that moment, Reuben threw open the folding doors, and before Olive's astonished eyes there stood a group, consisting of the clergyman, now in his white surplice, old Griley, Morgan Verner, and a veiled female figure of about her own height and build.

With a cry of horror and alarm, Morgan Verner reeled back, as if the three figures so suddenly revealed were ghosts from the grave. Old Griley's voice rose with a wild yell. Morgan dashed at the woman, and tore off her veil; it revealed the round, homely face of Topsy Curtis, Olive's faithful maid. With an oath, Morgan glared from one face to another, still holding the veil in his hand.

"Tricked!" snarled old Griley, and made for the door. It was locked; and, with a curse on his withered lips, he turned at bay.

The whole thing had taken but a few minutes; and Sir Edwin, who had at first been utterly bewildered, suddenly seemed to understand its meaning.

"You villain!" he said, advancing to the shrinking Morgan. "You villain! This plot was yours. By Heaven, you shall answer for this insult; you, the husband of my child! No, not if I starved in the streets."

Morgan stood, white and trembling, the cold beads of fear upon his brow. "The game's up," he breathed hoarsely. "We've been sold by you."

He glared viciously at Topsy, who now clung to her young mistress. "If I had known, I would have killed you!"

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Six weeks of rest and placid pleasure in the British West Indies, far from war's alarms and the irksome routine of home and business. Another climate, another civilization—all at minimum cost.

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From Halifax to the Windward Islands and Demerara and return to St. John. Twenty-one calls en route, each port with its own individuality. See and know Demerara, St. Kitts, Antigua, Dominica and the rest.

Round trip, passage, including meals and berth, \$125.00 to \$155.00. Write for descriptive booklet.

ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO. Halifax, N.S.

"Yes, as you have killed poor Polly Styles," said Reuben sternly. "It is I who have 'sold' you, as you term it, not Topsy. I, whom you accused falsely. You shall own the truth now to Sir Edwin. Who was it that broke into my cottage?"

Morgan covered his face with his hands, and sank down.

"Answer me," said Reuben, in tones as hard as steel.

"I did," muttered the miserable man.

"And broke into Sir Edwin's library, and stole the money from his table."

Again there was a groan of assent from Morgan.

"Poor Polly Styles died in my arms—starved to death—it is only because I am held by my promise to her that I let you go unpunished," continued Reuben.

Morgan looked up, pale with horror.

"Polly dead!" he repeated. "Dead!"

Without a look at any of the other occupants of the room, he felt his way toward the door, like one struck blind; and Reuben, unlocking the door, let him pass out unmolested.

Old Griley, white as his master, shook his fist at Reuben.

"You've won this trick, but you're not too dog yet!" he shouted angrily; and, with a venomous glare at Olive, who had watched the scene, pale and trembling, he hobbled from the room.

Reuben turned to the other two; for the clergyman had slipped out through the folding doors, and they were alone.

"Sir Edwin, forgive me—and you, too, Miss Olive," he said, his voice no longer meek, but calmly resolute, "for dragging you all this long, mysterious journey; but I wanted you to convince yourselves of Morgan Verner's iniquity. Otherwise, it was my word against his—and he is the master of the Grange."

There was a grim chuckle behind them, and, turning, Reuben saw that Wynter had entered through the back room. Sir Edwin shook hands warmly with both of them, then they set out on their journey back to Bingleigh Hall.

CHAPTER XXXIII.  
THE RUIN COMPLETED.

MEANWHILE, the master of the Grange, John Verner himself, waited impatiently for the return of the conspirators. At the eleventh hour, he had been informed of this last desperate throw of the dice; and, although he was dubious as to its result—for he gauged Olive's strength of character more accurately than did his steward—he had allowed the affair to take its course.

In gloomy mood, he paced to and fro in the library, waiting for Griley to appear with news of his success.

Hour after hour passed, but there came no tidings, neither letter nor telegram; and John Verner's heart was filled with dread, as he thought of his failure.

"What can keep the old idiot dawdling on the road?" he muttered, with contracted brows. "This suspense is awful."

Scarcely had he spoken, when the door opened, and the squire turned around eagerly.

"Ah, you at last, Griley!" he said;

**DELICATE GIRLS IN Business or School who have thin or insufficient blood or are physically frail will find**

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

a rich blood-food and strengthening tonic. It is so helpful for delicate girls it should be a part of their regular diet.

Scott & Bown, Toronto, Ont.

then started back in dismay, as he saw behind the bent form of the old steward that of his son. "Morgan, you here! What has happened?"

Morgan staggered in and dropped with a groan, into a chair; and old Griley watched him apprehensively.

"In Heaven's name, what has happened?" asked the squire again, though he guessed already.

Morgan stared at him blindly, shivering as if with cold; and his father sank into a chair.

"You have failed," he said, in a hoarse voice. "I know it! I can tell!"

"Yes," groaned Griley, with a string of oaths. "It was no one's fault; at least, some one played traitor on us, and—and they tricked us. We got off with the maid instead of the mistress; and when we came to the end of the journey we found Sir Edwin and the girl waiting for us, and what is more, that riding fellow, Reuben—he's turned up again. They've tricked us, he's repeated vindictively. 'Look at Master Morgan, there, dead beat. He's ill!' He broke off, for Morgan had lurched forward, his head on the table, and lay there like one dead."

"Fetch some brandy."

The old man hobbled over to his charge, and, snatching at a decanter, poured some of its contents down the young man's throat. It seemed to revive him, for he sat up and put his hand to his head dazedly.

John Verner looked at his son in disgust.

"Is he drunk?" he said to the steward, who seemed the more concerned of the two.

"Drunk! No!" retorted Griley. "He had a fright. We came back by rail; and as we got into the station that old Farmer Styles came out on him and frightened poor Master Morgan out of his wits. It's all right, Master Morgan—as the young man stared stupidly around him—"you're at home, now."

"Home!" echoed John Verner, with a bitter laugh. "For how long, Griley? This day's work has completed our ruin. It only remains for us to make our escape."

"Hush, for Heaven's sake—what's that?" cried Griley. "They're after us already."

Even as he spoke, there was a sound of opening doors, and a servant entered.

"A gentleman wishes to know if you will see him?" said the man.

"What name?" asked Squire Verner; but before the servant could reply, a bland voice behind him said:

"Ah! Mr. Verner, how do you do?"

The squire started up indignantly. His visitor was Julian Normanby, who was smiling sweetly as usual and evidently refused to notice the black looks of father, son, and steward; for he continued:

"Ah, Morgan, you look tired; the gayeties of the season, eh? Mr. Griley, too! Hope I see you all well. Mr. Verner, can you put a wanderer up for a day or two?"

"No, sir!" said John Verner, casting prudence to the winds and confronting Normanby with a face which passion had distorted beyond the chance of recognition. "No, sir; be good enough to take your hateful presence elsewhere. I will have none of it."

"Very good," said Mr. Normanby, with a pleasant bow. "Your dismissal shall be accepted; but just allow me to draw your attention to a little claim which I have against you, and which, in the heat of the moment, you seem to have forgotten. I allude to these two documents."

From his pocket he drew the deeds which John Verner and Morgan had, on the same day, signed for twenty thousand and five thousand pounds.

John Verner regarded him with a frown.

"You can do your best and your worst!" he exclaimed. "You don't always triumph. You may tear up your deeds; they are useless! The marriage which you planned will never take

place. My son would rather starve than marry Miss Seymour."

"Ah!" said Mr. Normanby. "What a pity not to have trusted me. Have I been misinformed, or did my dear Morgan really make a runaway match with the beautiful heiress?"

John Verner started. This man seemed omniscient. But, as a matter of fact, the explanation was a very simple one. Mr. Normanby had spied everywhere, and one of them, at that time acting as under footman at the Grange, had discovered the plot to carry off Olive. Seeing Morgan enter the carriage, with the veiled woman, he had concluded that the plot had been successful, and that Olive was by this time married to Morgan Verner.

"You are misinformed, sir," retorted John Verner. "There is no marriage, nor likely to be. I shall be glad, Mr. Normanby, if you will be so good as to relieve us of your presence. This roof has hitherto covered gentlemen; the Grange is no place for adventurers."

He pointed to the door; but the invited guest made no movement toward it, nor did he take any notice of the insults, but continued to smile.

"Very nicely declaimed," he said. "Very well done, indeed. But I am afraid this roof will have to cover an 'adventurer' for some years to come, if, by that term, you meant to designate me, my friend. You look puzzled. Allow me to explain." Again he took out a paper; then he resumed his taunts, speaking more sternly:

"Mr. Verner, I have the pleasure of presenting you with a notice of foreclosure. Six months from date this mortgage will be called in. At the same time—he drew out yet more papers—"permit me to present these bills. There will be no renewal. They must be met, and at once."

John Verner's face turned white, and he collapsed into a chair.

A mellow laugh from Mr. Normanby stirred him to madness. Starting to his feet, he confronted his tormentor once again.

"Ruined!" he cried bitterly, "and by you! But don't think you can triumph for long. You are a great man, well known, famous—I will tell your story and make you infamous. Yes, I am ruined, but you shall never sit in the Grange as master, or rule over Reave Hollow, for the outcries of a deceived world shall hunt you out of it!"

(To be Continued.)

## Everyday Etiquette.

When attending a place of amusement, should the woman or her escort be the first to suggest going home?

It is always the woman's privilege to suggest departing, replied her sister.

Skim milk should not be fed to animals if it can be used for human food.

## Doctor Said Operation

When Chatham Lady Suffered From Extreme Nervous Exhaustion—Now Feeling Fine and Working Large Garden.

Chatham, Ont., January 30th.—This letter will interest every lady reader, because it describes a condition for which many doctors advise an operation. That the operation is often unnecessary and very often leaves the patient an invalid for life is well known.

You will read here of what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done for this lady and will then understand the great good it is accomplishing in many thousands of similar cases throughout the continent.

Every woman should think long and earnestly before consenting to an operation of this kind. It is a simple matter to give Dr. Chase's Nerve Food a trial and the results are almost always entirely satisfactory. You not only avoid the risk and expense of an operation, but find yourself restored to health and vigor.

Mrs. E. M. Ford, 82 Delaware avenue, Chatham, Ont., writes: "For four years I suffered from my nerves. I was restless and could not sleep well. I had headaches, neuralgic pains through the body and backache. There was buzzing in my ears and twitching of nerves and muscles. I also had palpitation of the heart, which caused shortness of breath. I was easily tired and always drowsy after eating. When walking or on my feet very much my feet would seem to go dead in my shoes. I consulted two doctors and both told me that I would have to have an examination and probably an operation, but I would not have either. Shortly after this I commenced using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after a treatment of this medicine I can say I am now feeling fine. I am able to do my household duties without difficulty, and, in fact, I can go about without that dead feeling in my feet, and am grateful to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for my cure. I think very highly of this medicine and recommend it to other sufferers whenever I have an opportunity."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, a full treatment of 6 boxes for \$2.75, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Dates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations only disappoint.

# NEW FURNITURE.

We have just received another shipment of New Furniture, Bought at Last Year's Prices, which we will offer at Old Prices to clear,

as prices will positively be much higher. Those intending to buy Furniture within the next three months, will do well to see same. It consists of:—

**Sideboards, Extension Tables, Bureaus & Stands, Chairs, Rockers**

in various sizes and prices, Also, a small shipment of

## BEDS,

we offer with our Springs and Mattresses, at special prices.

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Corner Water and Springdale Streets, St. John's.

## List of Letters Remaining in G. P. O., to Jan. 21, 1918

- Adams, Miss Mary, Victoria St.  
Ash, Mrs. Stephen, Hamilton St.  
Andrews, Annie, Queen's Road  
Andrews, Fred  
Andrews, Miss A., Forest Road
- Barr, Miss May, Military Road  
Baird, Martin, Freshwater Bay  
Bartlett, Miss  
Bryne, T. Long Pond  
Bavies, A. E.  
Bradbury, Miss R., Meth. College  
Barrett, George, George St.  
Briggs, Miss Anne  
Barnes, Mrs. Mitchell, Barnes' Rd.  
Bellman, Miss Mary, Plymouth Road  
Bennett, Miss Mildred  
Butt, Mrs. Taylor, South Side  
Bennett, Mrs. T., care G. P. O.  
Bellman, Miss M., Merrymount Rd.  
Butler, Joseph, Spruce St.  
Boyd, Miss C., South Side  
Barnes, Miss K.  
Buddon, Miss M., care G. P. O.  
Buckley, John  
Butler, Harold, Cornwall Avenue  
Button, J., Adelaide St.  
Butler, Edward, East End  
Bursey, Miss G.  
Brager, Edward, James' St.  
Barnes, Mrs. B.  
Bolen, Sandy, Springdale St.
- Chaulk, Master J., late Grand Falls  
Carter, Miss L., Cochrane St.  
Carter, Miss Winnie, card  
Campbell, Mrs. John, Belvidere St.  
Cook, Mrs.  
Crocker, Patrick, 17 — St.  
Corbett, James, care G. P. O.  
Long, Mrs. Edward, Cabot St.  
Coady, John, Newtown Road  
Cook, Harold  
Conner, Wm., Hagerty St.  
Cannell, Mrs. Gilmora Street  
Connell, Mrs. John, Flower Hill  
Carroll, Miss Jessie, Queen's Road  
Curtis, Miss M.
- Dawe, Mrs. L.  
Dawe, Edgar, care G. P. O.  
Davis, Fannie L., late Gen. Hospital  
Dwyer, Miss M., Patrick St.  
Delahanty, F., care Gen. Delivery  
Daymond, Mrs. E., card  
Downey, Miss Blanche, Adelaide St.  
Donovan, James  
Dunn, Miss Annie G., Patrick St.  
Dunphy, J. A.
- Ethelridge, Miss L. B.  
Efford, W. John  
King's Bridge Road
- Francis, Mrs. Robert, care G. P. O.  
Finlan, Mrs. Mary  
Fennedy, Mrs. Pine Street  
Flynn, Mrs. Patrick, Flower Hill  
Flynn, Mrs. Wm., Sebastian St.  
Fried, F. F., (late Tilton) Cabot St.  
Ford, James G.  
Foote, Miss Maud  
Vorse, Miss Mabel, Quidi Vidi Road  
Francis, Catherine
- Grace, Miss A., card, Casey St.  
Gale, Miss Florrie, Duckworth St.  
Green, Mrs. Jane, Fleming St.  
Gillet, Miss Mary Ann, George St.  
Griffin, Miss M., King's Bridge Road  
Gibbons, Michael, McFarlane St.  
Goss, Miss Lizzie, Queen's Road  
Gough, Mrs. John, Hamilton St.
- Gosling, Mrs. Violet (Card R.),  
Good, Mrs. Elizabeth  
Gordon, Mrs. Allen, Casey Street
- Harris, Miss E. M., card, c/o G.P.O.  
Hallerin, Miss M., Newtown Road  
Harmon, Jonas, Queen's Road  
Hart, William  
Holliday, Wm., Mount Solo  
Hewitt, Mrs. Stephen, Allendale Rd.  
Hiscock, Miss Ethel, Hamilton St.  
Hiscock, Miss Francis, Cochrane St.  
Hobbs, Miss Sarah, Cochrane St.  
House, Miss B.  
Hynes, Miss M., Water Street  
Hunt, Mrs. Jack  
Hustins, Miss Blanche  
Huskins, Miss Blanche  
Halley, Hubert, LeMarchant Road  
Hebbard, Mrs. F., Hamilton St.
- James, P., care Gen. Delivery  
James, Percy, care Gen. Delivery  
James, Joseph, New Gower St.  
James, J., 12 Quidi Vidi Road
- Kelly, Frank  
Kane, Alfred, care Gen. Delivery  
Kane, Mrs. Lizzie  
Kent, Miss Annie, care Dr. Mitchell  
Kenny, John, card  
King, Miss Mary F., Gower St.  
Knight, S., Forest Road  
King, Wm. S., care Gen. Delivery  
King, Thomas, George's St.  
King, Miss Mary, Gower St.
- Lawlor, Miss L. (Card R.)  
Long, Henry  
Laine, Lewis, Young St.  
Lawlor, Mrs. Thomas, Bannerman St.  
Leonard, Miss Isabella, 28 — Hill  
Lewin, P., Hagerty St.  
Long, Mrs. Edward, Cabot St.  
Liskin, John, New Gower St.
- Martin, Henry, Bannerman St.  
Marshall, Miss D.  
Mahoney, Miss Ellen, Military Road  
Manson, J., Beaumont St.  
Mercer, Miss Jean, Charlton St.  
Mercer, Mrs. ret'd, Casey St.  
Mylla, W. R.  
Miller, Amos, card  
Michlin, Miss Emily, LeMarchant Rd.  
Moore, Miss Annie, Prince's St.  
Morris, Miss Pearl  
Murphy, Mrs. James  
Mumford, George
- MacDiarmid, Mrs. A. A.  
McClalland, Lee  
McGrath, Miss Mary A., Queen's Road  
MacDougall, Miss, LeMarchant Road
- Nettin, Mrs. R., Parade St.  
Noseworthy, James  
Noseworthy, Miss Lizzie, Patrick St.  
Nugent, John  
Nugent, Mrs. Ed. F. M.  
N — Miss Mary, card  
Noseworthy, Thomas, Military Road
- Oates, Miss Fannie  
Oates, Walter, care Gen. Post Office  
O'Leary, Joseph  
O'Keefe, Miss Mollie, 15 — St.  
O'Neill, John, King's Road  
O'Neill, Henry, Carter's Hill  
O'Brien, Mrs. Michael  
O'Brien, Bell, care Gen. Hospital
- Parsons, Mrs. S., LeMarchant Road  
Parsons, Mrs. F.
- Parrell, Mrs. Wm., Allendale Rd.  
Parsons, Mrs. T., Freshwater Bay  
Pearcey, Albert, Allendale Rd.  
Penney, Miss L., Carter's Hill  
Prendergast, Miss Nellie  
Duckworth St.
- Penny, W. A.  
Powers, John T., Duckworth St.  
Powers, J. J., Water St.  
Power, Miss M., Bannerman St.  
Piercey, Jas. B.  
Power, Patrick, card, Hamilton St.
- Quinton, Miss Annie
- Ralph, Mrs. Mollie, card, James' St.  
Ryan, Miss K. (Card R.)  
Ryan, Anthony, King's Bridge  
Reader, Miss W., Brasill's Square  
Riggs, Miss Nellie  
Ridout, Mrs. H., card, York St.  
Roberts, George, Allendale Rd.  
Roberts, E. W.  
Rose, John, care Gen. Delivery  
Rowe, Garland, South Side  
Ross, John  
Rogers, Miss Eliza, Spencer St.  
Ross, Miss C., Military Road  
Roderick, John, 28 — Road  
Rogers, Wm. J., Spencer St.  
Rose, Hugh A.  
Rowe, Miss H., Maxse St.  
Ross, Mrs. George, Nagle's Hill  
Russell, G., Casey St.  
Roberts, George, Freshwater Bay  
Rideout, Harrison, York St.
- Sparks, N., late Clarke's Beach  
Spracklin, Mrs. S., Carter's Hill  
Shaw, Miss Mary, James St.  
Smart, Mrs. J., card, Newtown  
Sparrow, Miss Minnie, Gower St.  
Smart, Mrs. John, Willow St.  
Sullivan, Miss Vera  
Sears, Wm., care Gen. Delivery  
Sweetland, Miss G.  
Snellgrove, J., Power St.  
Shoppard, Miss Susie  
Smith, Mrs., care Gen. Delivery  
Smith, Mrs. Rosa  
Smith, Miss Emma, card  
Simms, Miss Jessie  
Smith, Miss Julia, late Dildo  
Sullivan, Miss Vera  
Sullivan, Miss K., Queen's St.  
Shute, Wm., care Reid Co.
- Taylor, Mrs. B., care Miss A. Parsons  
Thompson, A. J., card  
Thompson, W. F., care Gen. Delivery  
Tuck, Miss  
Tucker, Mrs. J. J., Central St.  
Tucker, Wm., Cookstown Road  
Tucker, Miss M., care J. A. Tucker
- Vicars, J. R., Circular Road
- Walsh, Mrs., ret'd, Brine St.  
Walsh, Mrs. Water  
Whelan, George, Freshwater Road  
Walters, Harry H., Barters' Hill  
Walsh, Miss Ellen, Prospect St.  
Whalen, Mr. F., Henry St.  
Wells, John, South Side, East  
Williams, Mrs. H., Cabot St.  
Williams, Miss Alice, Henry St.  
Williams, Mrs. Mary James St.  
Walsh, Miss Annie F., Pleasant St.
- Young, Andrew, Monroe St.  
Young, Francis, Carter's Hill

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Capital Paid-Up, \$6,500,000

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Balance Dec. 30th, 1916.....

War Tax on circulation to December 31st.....

Contribution to Halifax Relief Fund.....

Contributions to Canadian Patriotic, British and other Funds.....

Contribution to Officers' Pension Fund.....

Written off Bank Premises, Accounts.....

Balance carried forward December 31st, 1917.....

RESERVE FUND

Balance December 30th, 1916.....

Balance forward December 31st, 1917.....

GENERAL STATEMENT AS AT

Capital Stock paid in.....

Reserve Fund.....

Balance of Profits, as per Profit and Loss Account.....

Dividends declared and unpaid.....

Notes of the Bank in circulation.....

Deposits not bearing interest.....

Deposits bearing interest.....

Deposits bearing interest accrued to date.....

Balances due to other Banks in Canada.....

Balances due to Banks and Banking Companies in the United Kingdom.....

Balances due to Banks and Banking Companies in Canada and elsewhere in the United Kingdom.....

Acceptances under Letters of Credit.....

Current Coin.....

Domestic Notes.....

Notes of other Banks.....

Cheques on other Banks.....

Balances due to Banks and Banking Companies in the United Kingdom.....

Balances due to Banks and Banking Companies in Canada and elsewhere in the United Kingdom.....

Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves.....

Domestic and Provincial Government securities exceeding market value.....

Canadian municipal securities and British Colonial public securities exceeding market value.....

Railway and other bonds, debentures and other securities exceeding market value.....

Demanded loans in Canada secured by simple commodities.....

Call and demand loans elsewhere than in Canada.....

Call and demand loans in Canada secured by securities and stocks.....

Deposit with the Minister of Finance for the circulation fund.....

Loans to governments and municipalities.....

Other current loans and discounts in Canada (interest).....

Other current loans (less reserve of interest).....

Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit.....

Overdue debts, endorsed and provided Bank Premises at not more than cost.....

Real Estate other than Bank property.....

Other assets not included in the foregoing.....

Toronto, Canada, 19th January, 1918.

School for the Blind.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 15th, 1918.

To the Friends of the Blind in Nfld.

In view of the recent terrible explosion in Halifax, and the number of persons who have become totally or practically blind as a result of the same, the several organizations in Halifax for the care and training of the blind find themselves almost overwhelmed in meeting the new conditions which have arisen. Even before the disaster the resources of the Halifax School for the Blind, the Home Teaching Society for the Blind, the Maritime Association for the Blind, etc., etc., found it