

Dining-room Talk

Not "Small-Talk," but Furniture talk, about the beautiful Dining-room Furniture in Golden and Fumed Oak we have here in our showrooms. Its fascinatingly attractive, there are so many designs to select from, and they're all so good.

There are Round Tables, Square Tables, China Cabinets, Buffers, Dining Chairs, Carvers' Chairs, everything needed to furnish an altogether desirable Dining-room.

If you are going to re-furnish your dining-room—wholly or partially—this Spring, keep this announcement in mind and be sure to see our new stock of Dining-room Furniture.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.

FOR SALE!

— WELL KNOWN SCHOONERS —

Vernie May, 86 tons; Premier, 95 tons; Hopedale, 70 tons. The above now laid up at St. John's. Beulah, 50 tons—Now at Twillingate. Nebob, 45 tons; Gerlie B., 35 tons; Sybil, 33 tons; Lapwing (Sloop), about 16 tons. Now at Herring Neck. Some 50 Cud Traps and Gear; some Second Hand Trap Skiffs; some Motor Engines, 1 1/2-in. Lloyds Test Chain, 45 fms., new, unused. Traps, Skiffs and Engines can be seen at Herring Neck and Twillingate. For further information apply to

GEO. J. CARTER,
St. John's, Twillingate or Herring Neck.
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EVERY ONE TESTED AND GUARANTEED.

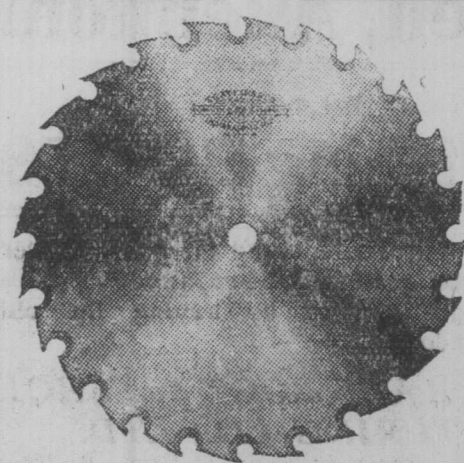
Dory Compasses, Motor Boat Spirit Compasses

THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF NAUTICAL INSTRUMENTS IN Nfld.

ROPER & THOMPSON,

PHONE 375. — 258 WATER ST. Headquarters For Nautical Instruments.

LUMBER, LUMBER, LUMBER.



We understand the Mill-Man's needs, and keep everything for every saw mill.

LEATHER BELTING, RUBBER BELTING, IRON PIPE, PIPE FITTINGS, MILL FILES, BELT LACING, MILL SAWS, SAW TEETH, SAW SHANKS, SAW MANDRILLS, EMERY WHEELS, BELT DRESSING.

William Nosworthy, Ltd.
WATER STREET WEST.

Seas of Trial and Trouble

CHAPTER XXIV.

Mr. Lismore In Danger.

Amy noticed that the name of Mr. Gifford was painted on the office door, and she concluded that this must be one of the partners of the firm.

He bowed ceremoniously, and after the young clerk had placed chairs for the girls and departed, he said:

"I am at your service, ladies."

He laid down his pen and leaned back in his chair.

"Are you Mr. Gifford, sir?" Amy asked.

"That is my name," was the grave response.

"I have come to make inquiries, sir, concerning a Captain Page."

Mr. Gifford glanced at her quickly, and moved impatiently in his seat.

"Well?" he said. "I suppose you have come from the poor lady in St. Albans, who insists that we keep her address before us, so that Captain Page may be sent home when he is tired of his sleep at the bottom of the sea."

"I am not here with her knowledge," replied Amy. "I am here to learn what kind of a man Captain Page was in appearance, because I do not believe that he and Mrs. Page's husband are identical."

"Now you are speaking sensibly," Mr. Gifford said, quickly. "I know that Captain Ronald Page never heard of the lady who claims to be his wife, and have regarded her as a crank of a very common kind. I was not sure at first whether she hoped to make fools of us or not, but finally we decided that her brain was a little queer. Captain Page was an old friend of mine, and staid at my home between his voyages. I am in a position to swear that he was an unmarried man."

Clarice gave a faint moan of horror, and Mr. Gifford continued:

"And now concerning his personal appearance. Page was a short, thick set man, with a bushy red head, and hair of the same color. I can refer you to members of my family, if it seems necessary."

"I am quite satisfied, thank you, sir," Amy replied, a sickening pain at her heart. "Mrs. Page is an old friend who believes fervently that her husband was Captain Page. She showed me his portrait, and I recognized it as that of a bad man named Lismore, who is not dead."

"He has personated my friend," Mr. Gifford observed, severely. "He must be a scoundrel! So the matter is cleared up at last. I must confess that it has been a standing nuisance to us, though I am truly sorry for the woman who has been deceived all these years."

His mouth bristled with anger, and his keen gray eyes flashed.

"The man is beneath contempt," he said. "If you have any further doubts ladies, name them to me when you please, and I will set them at rest."

The girls thanked him and went away.

Little was said until they went in the privacy of their own room; then Clarice burst into a torrent of hot words.

"He ought to be exposed and imprisoned," she declared. "I am sure if he were tried before papa, he would get penal servitude for life!"

"I should like to tell Sir Andrew everything," said Amy.

"Of course, and we will do so. He has always interested himself in Mrs. Page, because she is a distant relative, and I pity Mr. Denzil Lismore!"

CHAPTER XXV.

Followed.

"No, we must not tell Sir Andrew anything yet," Amy said. "Do you not see, Clarice, to what dangers it exposes me—what suffering to dear Mrs. Page? In his fury Mr. Lismore would ruin my uncle, and the proof of his baseness would kill his neglected and deserted wife. Bitter that she died in ignorance of it all; but with this weapon in my hands, I may be able to serve my persecuted uncle. I must think—I must think."

That afternoon she wrote to Mr. Carleton, as follows:

"MY DEAR UNCLE:—I wish you to be of good cheer. You will be surprised that I dare post my letter direct to you, but I have discovered something concerning your enemy that will be a most efficient check-



"Yes,....."

the test shows that your blood is in a very poor condition, you are completely run-down. You have Dyspepsia, Liver-Trouble, and Constipation, too. My recommendation to you is a bottle of

Dr. Wilson's HERBINE BITTERS
an old, reliable family remedy, made from the principles of Dandelion, Mandrake, Burdock and other purifying herbs.

A positive remedy for common ills—relieves that tired, drowsy feeling and builds up the entire system.

50c a bottle. Family size, four times as large, \$1. At most stores.

The Braxley Drug Co., Limited, St. John, N.B.

mate, if he threatens you again. I will say this much, and I beg you to keep your own counsel. Do not say one word to any living soul. Twenty years since, or thereabouts, Mr. Denzil Lismore married a trusty woman, under the assumed name of Captain Ronald Page. He deserted her and gave out that he was dead. You can guess the rest. We will be free of him before long. In haste.

Your affectionate niece,

AMY."

She went out to post this with her own hands, not wishing any one to see the address on the envelope.

As she let it slip into the box, a handsome cab dashed by, and she glanced up almost involuntarily, and a faint moan escaped her, for the occupant of the cab was the exact counterpart of her dead lover.

She started to run after the vehicle, but a burly policeman barred her way.

"Hello, lady!" he said roughly, but kindly. "where are you off to?"

"I fancied that a friend was in yonder cab," she replied, confusedly; "a very nice friend, but of course it was a mistake, for he is dead."

"Ah!" said the policeman pityingly, "them chance likenesses gives one a turn sometimes, lady. Do you want to cross the way?"

"No, thank you. I am staying at the Hotel Metropole."

So saying, she hurried away, feeling very much ashamed of herself, for a small crowd had gathered about the officer.

"How foolish I am getting," she thought; "but the profile was so like my darling—I did not know that any other man could be like my lover! Oh, if I am mistaken in Lismore, what false hopes I have raised in my uncle's heart! I wish that I had not posted that letter now."

Immediately after she was gone, a tall, fashionably dressed man stepped from the throng which had collected about the kindly natured policeman, and said:

"Where is that lady staying, officer?"

"What business is that of yours, sir? Are you a relative?"

"Yes, and she is not responsible for her actions," was the bold reply.

"Is that so? By Jingo, then you'd better catch up with her. She told me that she was going to the Hotel Metropole."

The gentleman was off like a flash.

"The likeness is simply wonderful," he muttered. "I feel all my old passion returning at sight of a face so like the one that haunts me sleeping and walking."

On arrival at the hotel, he walked to the register, but did not appear to be satisfied by the list of names there.

(To be Continued.)

ASPIRIN

"Bayer" is only Genuine

Warning! It's criminal to take a chance on any substitute for genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting Aspirin at all. In every Bayer package are directions for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole, at the age of only 22 days.

Death visited us sometime ago And broke into our home, It took away our baby dear

Oh how dreary is life around us, Since our darling baby died, Empty cot and his belongings, So carefully laid aside.

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Proper Manners

"When I am out calling with a young man, should I suggest going home or wait for him to mention it?" asked Julia.

"The lady has the privilege of suggesting the time that she shall terminate a call," replied her mother.

The Woes of Mrs. Newlywed

"I got paint all over my dress today," fussed Mrs. Newlywed. "I wonder what will take it off."

"Dip the point of a camel's hair brush in turpentine and dampen the parts that are stained. Let the garment dry and then rub briskly. The paint will fall off," instructed Mrs. Neighbor.

OBITUARY

Victoria Cove.
MRS. JAMES OAKE.

It is our sad duty to record the deaths of those who have passed out from our midst during the past few months. The first one was Mrs. James Oake, who passed to the Great Beyond January 22nd, 1921. Being bed-ridden for over 4 months, suffering from tumors, she went to St. Anthony in the Fall of 1919 to undergo an operation; but unfortunately her health was never restored again. Her sufferings were intense to the last and only God knows what she must have suffered. She was always ready by her genial and faithful help to do all that laid in her power for the sick when called to do so, being also a faithful worker of the church. The deceased leaves to mourn her, a husband, two sons and three daughters, also an adopted girl. Her remains were followed to their last resting place by a large number of people.

Short indeed is this life's journey. Its stage whereon we play The acts that give the soul a pleasure Or woe when we are passed away.

She suffered long and murmured not. They watched her day by day. Until at last with sorrowing hearts They saw her pass away.

Now her chair stands alone and empty In the home she loved so well And how they do miss her Only God alone can tell.

MRS. ROBERT BROWN

(To the Editor)

Dear Sir,—It is with deep regret yet with a sure and steadfast hope of a resurrection to eternal life beyond the grave I record the passing away of my dear sister Irene on March 7 at the home of her husband Mr. Robt. Brown.

Irene was married to Mr. Robt. Brown a little over 2 months ago when the call came; she was sick on her bed nine days unconscious and it seemed very hard to her parents, brothers, sisters and friends not to be able to talk to her, but she was on the right road right along even in all her wanderings. Her complaint laid in her head and back; she died of meningitis. On March 9 we laid her away, the service being taken by Mr. Geo. Chant, C. of E. Teacher, there to await the Resurrection, morning when father, mother, husband brothers and sisters meet once more.

Sister Irene was just over 20 years of age, cut down in her young days, but the good die young so they say and Irene showed that for just before she died her senses came back and her face lighted up with a radiance not of earth. Her work and life are over since she is numbered with the dead and leaves to mourn a husband, father, mother, 3 sisters, and 4 brothers besides a host of friends and from my heart I pray, may her soul through the mercy of God rest in peace.

We cannot tell the next may fall. Beneath the chastening rod. One must be first but let us all Prepare to meet our God.

I am, respectfully yours,

MALCOLM HORBLICK

Middle Brook.

WILLIAM JOHN COLES.

The second visit the Angel of Death made here it claimed for its victim William John, darling child of

RHEUMATISM

If sufferers from rheumatism could read all the testimonials we receive, they would not hesitate to accept our offer of a free trial sample of Gin Pills.

Mrs. E. W. Hazlett of Windsor, Ont., writes: "Gin Pills, I know from personal experience, are the sovereign remedy for rheumatism and kidney troubles in any form. I was helped by them, after months of suffering. I tried many other remedies, but all failed; then I tried Gin Pills, with the result that I am well to-day."

Gin Pills relieve by removing the cause. Write for a free sample to: National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto, Ont. U. S. Address: Na-Dru-Co., Inc., 202 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.

ENGLISH ACTRESS ARRIVES IN AMERICA.



Miss Dorothy Ward, famous English actress, has been engaged to perform in this country. Miss Ward is a noted beauty and is the highest paid actress in the British Isles. The photograph was taken upon her arrival.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole, at the age of only 22 days.

Death visited us sometime ago And broke into our home, It took away our baby dear

And we are left alone.

Oh how dreary is life around us, Since our darling baby died, Empty cot and his belongings, So carefully laid aside.



Your Daughter

If your daughter at that critical age, approaching womanhood, when nothing is so important to her as mother's care and mother's advice?

It is during this time that her whole future health and happiness may be at stake.

With most girls this important development takes place at a time when school work is most exacting and the nervous system is consequently under a most severe strain.

An enormous quantity of rich, red blood is necessary to meet the demands of the system, and, this failing, there is the development of anaemia, chlorosis or some form of nervous trouble, such as St. Vitus' dance.

Most mothers now know about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and the promptness with which it enriches the blood and builds up the nervous system of the growing girl.

It is mother's duty to see that a reasonable amount of rest and sleep is obtained, that the food is wholesome and nutritious, and that the treatment is used regularly and persistently so as to keep up an abundant supply of pure, rich, nourishing blood.

G. S. DOYLE,
WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S,
AGENT FOR Nfld.