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Apply ZAM-BUK to all wounds and sores and you will be surprised how quickly it stops the smarting and brings ease. It covers the wound with a layer of protective balm, kills all poison germs already in the wound, and prevents others entering. Its rich healing herbal essence from build up from the bottom, from throat and in a wonderfully short time the wound is healed!

ZAM-BUK'S popularity is based on merit. Imitations never work cures. Be sure and get the real thing. "ZAM-BUK" is printed on every pack of the genuine. Refuse all others. See all druggists and stores or ZAM-BUK CO., Toronto.

**ZAM-BUK**

Address all applications for samples and retail orders to T. McMurdo & Co., St. John's, Nfld.

**The Snake  
Scotched  
—AND—  
Justice Done.**

CHAPTER XXVII.

(Continued.)

They took the earl home. Talbot rode with him and displayed an appropriate sympathy and rendered him an affectionate attention. But all the time his acute brain, sharpened by his peril, was at work. What course should he pursue? Should he show fight, protest his disbelief of Ralph's identity, announce his intention of contesting the claim?

The moment he had seen Veronica in the court he understood that she and Ralph were betrothed; another complication. She had refused him, Talbot, and he had actually fallen in love with and would marry—the heir. Had she all along been aware of the fact that Ralph was the earl's son?

A less clever man than Talbot might easily have made mistake of showing his resentment and bitter hatred; but Talbot Denby was remarkably clever and astute. Before they had reached Lynne Court he had decided on his attitude.

The earl seemed weak and

dazed, as if he were too bewildered and confused to be conscious of what was going on around him; but to their entreaties that he would go to bed, he shook his head, and, assisted by Talbot, went to the library. As they entered it, Mr. Bolton, who had been on the Continent, drove up.

"I have only just come home," he said. "Yes, yes, I know all; my clerk was in court. Why do you not take some rest, my lord; why not go to your room?"

The earl ignored the advice. "There—there is no time," he said. "I—may die—good God, at any moment! Before—before things are put straight! I want your help, Bolton."

He looked up and saw Talbot. "Ah!" he said, in his faint weak voice. "There is Talbot! What do you say, what do you mean to do? You know that it is true—he is my son!"

To the surprise of everyone, Talbot, replied, gravely:

"You should be the best judge of that, sir. If you acknowledge his identity, his claim, I should not dream of disputing it."

The earl looked at him keenly, then drew a breath of relief.

"You—you are acting as a man of honour, a Denby, should act!" he said. "I—I am grateful to you. I need not say that you will be provided for. There is Wyneford, and—yes, yes, there will be enough for you both."

Talbot started and involuntarily glanced towards the safe. Had the earl destroyed the will in Veronica's favour? If he had not and he were to die suddenly, this fellow, this vagrant would take everything.

"Do not let my position cause you any anxiety, sir," he said. "We have to think of—my cousin." He brought out the word with a difficulty which the listeners understood and appreciated. Really, Mr. Talbot Denby was behaving remarkably well with a generosity which could scarcely have been expected. "He is lying under a grave charge—"

"He is innocent—he is innocent!" breathed the earl, proudly. "My son commit murder."

"I have declared my belief in his innocence, sir, and I declare it still," said Talbot. "But—but you have remanded him, he may be sent for trial, and—the evidence—"

The earl groaned.

"I am rightly punished! Bolton, Saintsbury, what is to be done?"

"Everything shall be done that can be done to help him, my lord," said Mr. Bolton, soothingly. "We will have down the best counsel. We will—" He stammered and faltered. His clerk, during their drive to Lynne Court, had impressed him with the gravity of the evidence. "Here is Doctor Camp-



bell. You will follow his advice—"

"Campbell, I—I want to see my son!" said the earl, his fiery spirit battling with his physical weakness.

"Presently, presently, my lord!" said the doctor. "Just now you are not strong enough to ask an interview that would be trying to both of you. How soon you will be depends on yourself; you must rest, rest."

His stereotyped formula did not raise a smile at that moment.

"Presently, presently!" said the earl, echoing his words, "I want to speak to Bolton."

They all went out but the lawyer.

"Bolton," said the earl, in his feeble voice, "that—that will I made after Veronica left me, the will leaving Wyneford and my money to Talbot, where is it?"

"You have it; it is in the safe," said Bolton.

"Get it; let me see it. I want Talbot to be provided for. There are the keys."

Bolton opened the safe.

"Here it is, my lord," he said. "And here is the will you made in Miss Veronica's favour. That should have been destroyed. I will do it now."

The earl moved his hand irritably.

Talbot had gone out with the others, who regarded him in an uneasy silence. But he seemed in no way cast down by the sudden turn of fortune's wheel.

"Of course you are sure of the accuracy of your statement, your memory, Mr. Saintsbury?" he said.

George Saintsbury inclined his head.

"Quite, Mr. Denby. I was present at the clandestine marriage. It was—I am ashamed to say—excellently planned. No one had the least suspicion that it was the earl who had been courting Janet; in fact, suspicion was directed in other quarters; I myself did not escape. As to the identity of the lady I saw in Australia there can be no doubt. We spoke of the wedding and she bound me to secrecy. She had sacrificed herself as the earl had said. Pride is not the monopoly of the upper classes, Mr. Denby; and Janet, I mean the countess, was as proud in her way as the earl himself."

Talbot nodded.

"But the identity of—of this young man?"

"That can be established," said Saintsbury. "There must be many persons who could help him to trace his history and connect it with that of his mother. In my own mind there is no doubt whatever."

Talbot smiled gravely.

"Then I am disinherited!" he said. "Well, gentlemen, we are all in the hands of Providence. I—I think, if you will excuse me, I will take a turn in the open air."

It was only natural that he should desire to be alone, to face the blow in solitude; and the glances that followed him as he went out were not without sympathy.

He paced up and down the terrace for a time, then went across the lawn and entered the wood. The possession of the pocket-book could not be of much importance now, for there would be no great difficulty in procur-

ing copies of the certificate, but he felt a strange desire to secure the thing, to know what had become of it.

He reached the fatal spot and, looking furtively round, began his search. His nerves had been severely tried of late, and every now and then there crept over him a subtle terror. It seemed to him that the ghost of the murdered man was hovering about the place; he heard his hoarse, husky voice in the rustle of the leaves; the grave still open was a terrible sight, and in imagination he went over every incident of the struggle and again bore the repulsive body in his arms and cast it into the grave. Trembling with a deathly sickness he hunted amongst the bracken and newly fallen leaves; but after awhile he realised the futility of his search, and reflected that the detectives would have left no inch of the ground near the grave unexamined. He rose and went slowly back to the Court, anxiously reviewing his position. After all he still stood to win. Even if the Earl acknowledged Ralph Farrington as his son and he were proved to be Viscount Lynborough, he was still lying under the charge of murder and might be convicted. How could any jury disregard the evidence? Yes, he would surely be hanged. But even if he were not, if he were proved not guilty, there was nothing, absolutely nothing, to direct suspicion towards himself, Talbot; and he still had the world before him. He was a successful politician, was sure of office, perhaps very high office while his party was in power. And the earl had promised to provide for him. There was Wyneford and the earl's private fortune. But though he had seemed to acquiesce in the earl's acknowledgment of Ralph Farrington, he would only remain passive while the earl lived. Should the earl die before the legal recognition of Ralph, he, Talbot, would fight for the earl to the bitter end; and at the worst he might be able to effect a compromise.

To be continued.

**REGATTA MEETING.**

**Presentation to President.**

Last night the Regatta Committee held a meeting at Woods' West End Restaurant to close the business of the season. There were present:—President Hiscock, Vice-President Higgins, Treasurer Croft, Secretary Noonan, Messrs. J. R. Bennett, H. W. LeMessurier, J. W. Morris, R. W. Jeans, W. J. Martin, C. J. Ellis, J. L. Slattery, A. G. Williams, P. J. Hanley, T. D. Carey, J. Day, Hon. John Anderson, W. J. O'Neill, T. J. Foran.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

The Treasurer's account was read and showed a slight balance in favour of committee. It was less than that of last year, on account of an increase in the number of crews which entered. The committee decided to write boat owners to ask them to agree not to allow crews who practice in one of the boats to change to another boat a few days before the Regatta.

The President thanked the committee for their assistance and complimented them on the harmony of their work.

Vice-President Higgins, on behalf of the committee, presented the President with an illuminated address and a bronze parlor clock, mounted on marble and of massive appearance.

**ADDRESS.**

Arthur Hiscock, Esq., President of the St. John's Regatta Committee.

Dear Mr. Hiscock—We, your co-workers in connection with the annual Regatta desire to tender to you our heartfelt congratulations on your recent marriage and to extend to Mr. Hiscock and yourself our sincere wishes for a very happy future.

It is peculiarly fitting that we should be afforded this privilege in the year which marks the opening of your presidential rule and the termination of a particularly successful 'Derby Day'. Of how richly you deserve the position which you now occupy at the head of our Committee and how much you have contributed to make successful the 'People's Day' for this year and for so many years past, we need hardly speak. Your unanimous selection by you for your present position and the general chorus of approval with which that election was received by the public, furnish the best evidence of how all appreciate your long years of service. Your untiring energy and your untiring energy in all that tend to make our annual Regatta a success.

We trust that you may be long spared to continue in the position you so capably fill; and that yourself and Mrs. Hiscock may have many years of happiness and prosperity.

Sincerely yours,

Committee—W. J. Higgins, J. P. Croft, J. L. Noonan, P. W. Haxward, William Duggan, J. W. Morris, P. J. Hanley, A. T. Wood, C. W. Ellis, A. G. Williams, Councillor C. W. Ryan, H. C. O'Neill, J. J. Bates, F. J. Morris, W. H. Bennett, W. J. Martin, T. McNeill, P. F. Moore, Dr. Scully, N. Andrews, J. L. Slattery, Otto Emerson, E. W. Taylor, J. Foran, C. E. Hunt.

**Honorary Members.**—W. J. Ellis, E. P. Morris, John Harvey, E. R. Bowring, Wm. C. Job, J. Harris, W. D. Reid, H. D. Reid, H. Rendell.

**Judges.**—J. C. Jardine, R. von Stein, Ell Dawe, John Anderson, H. W. LeMessurier, Edward English.

St. John's, Nfld., Aug. 1912.

President Hiscock and the Committee and expressed appreciation of the good will which had prompted the presentation. He also adverted to the assistance rendered by the Press. Mr. T. D. Carey thanked the President for his expression of appreciation of the work of the Press.

Refreshments were then served and toasts to President Hiscock and his bride, to the Executive, and to the Judges were proposed and suitable responses made. Songs were given by Mr. J. L. Slattery and recitations made by Mr. J. P. Croft and at 10.15 the meeting was brought to a close.

The Address is a work of art, executed by Mr. Sullivan, and the illuminations show Quidi Vidl, with the crews at the starting point and the Judges' boat rowing there.

**COAL.**

The Summer is Over.

**Order Your WINTER'S SUPPLY!**

The S. S. Wasis will be due to arrive on the 30th inst. with a choice cargo of N. S. Screened Coal. Send along your order while steamer is discharging.

**MULLALY & CO Y**

**Safes!**

**Taylor's Safes.**

You surely need a Safe, and as surely you need only the best. Then buy a Taylor. The terms are easy and reasonable.

**PERCIE JOHNSON, Agent!**

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Steel or wood half and whole Sectional Cabinets, made up from Shannon, Vertical and Document Files, Index Drawers, etc., in fact every device for labour saving in office work. Also, a complete line in filing supplies.

Are you interested? "Let's talk with you." A good subject: "Let's correspond."

**OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO., Ltd., Toronto, Canada.**

**FRED. V. CHESMAN,** Representative.

**Here and There.**

**Stafford's Liniment for sale by T. McCarthy, Water Street West.—sept.14,tf**

**FOUR ARRESTS.**—Four arrests were made by the police last evening. The offenders were charged with drunkenness.

**Stafford's Liniment for sale by Mr. Nugent, New Gower St. sept.14,tf**

**A YOUNG PATIENT.**—A five year old boy named Barrett came by the Prospero from Old Perlican to enter hospital. The boy is suffering from a dangerous growth on his head and will undergo an operation.

**Automatic Eye-glass Holders** are a great convenience—60c. and upwards at TRAPNELL'S, Eyesight Specialist.—sept.9,tf.

**CHANGE OF OFFICERS.**—The chief officer, pursuer and chief steward have retired from the S. S. Foghorn and new officers will be appointed to replace them. Mr. F. Misher, late of the Algerine, goes as engineer.

**Dr. de Van's Female Pills**

A reliable French regulator never fails. These pills are especially adapted for the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold in a box or three for \$10. Mailed to any address. The Robell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

**RENWAY IN COLLISION.**—Yesterday a horse attached to a cart became frightened near Ayre & Sons and dashed up Water Street at great speed. Near Goodridge's the outfit collided with an express wagon and considerable damage was done.

**ORGANS.**—The famous Needham Organ—sold in tens of thousands of homes. Eight styles to select from. Call and see them. CHESLEY WOODS: Sole Agent for Nfld.—June 25

**TWO SUDDEN DEATHS.**—Last week Pound Cove, B. B. was thrown into grief because of two sudden deaths. Mr. Joseph Holwell, a middle aged man, passed away, followed 48 hours afterwards by the sudden death of his twenty two year old son.

**Eyeglasses and Spectacles** of all combinations. Artificial Eyes, all sizes and colors. Motor Goggles, Eyeshades, etc. All can be had at TRAPNELL'S, Eyesight Specialist.—sept.9,tf.

**NOTE OF THANKS.**—Mr. James Finchin and relatives wish to thank Mrs. Flynn, Mrs. O'Mara, Mr. J. P. Kieley, Miss H. Power, Miss J. Kelly, Mrs. James Summers, for wreaths sent to adorn the casket of his beloved wife, also to thank the kind friends who sent notes of sympathy in their time of bereavement.—advtd.

**Electric Restorer for Men**

Phosphono restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores strength and vitality. Prevents decay and all sexual diseases. Sufferers at once. Phosphono will make you a new man. Price \$5 a box, or two for \$10. Mailed to any address. The Robell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

**OBITUARY.**—A letter was received yesterday by Mr. W. Martin of the Martin Hardware Co., acquainting him of the sad death of Mrs. Hodgkinson, which occurred at Warrington, Lancashire, England. Deceased was the wife of the Rev. Timothy Hodgkinson a former pastor of the Congregational Church of St. John's.

**JAM CROCK COVERS.**—Gummed Papers and Waxed Tissues in each package to fit 1 and 2 lb. crocks, 3 cts. per package, at GEO. KNOWLING'S. sept.9,tf

**A SUCCESSFUL VOYAGE.**—The Westville schooners which prosecuted the fishery voyage on the Labrador this year met with good success. The names of the skippers who have arrived so far and their fares are:—O. Winsor, 600; N. Bishop, 700; G. Bishop, 500; W. Winsor, 600; N. Andrews, 600; R. Tiller, 450; N. Andrews, 800 and A. Stanford, 600.

**ON SECOND THOUGHT.**

BY JAY E. HOUSE.

The principal difference between a cur dog and a thoroughbred is that the cur can pick up his own living. The esteemed Youth's Companion prints a cure for blushing. One way to avoid blushing is to read the esteemed Youth's Companion.

The man who flies a mile high exhibits no special brand of heroism; the man who falls a hundred feet is just as dead when they pick him up.

George Washington and Abraham Lincoln were born in February, and that is about all one can say for February.

"I'll bet you \$2 you don't know me," said a weary looking pilgrim to Buck Kirby yesterday. "You win," Buck replied as he scented a \$5 touch. "Here's the money."

One occasionally meets a man who gives a direct answer in reply to a simple question. But most of them want to make a speech.

One advertiser offers to send a dollar package free. It is the concentrated wisdom of the ages that no package worth a dollar is free.

Public sentiment undergoes sweeping changes. Formerly the boy who remained on the burning deck until he was incinerated was regarded as a hero. Now he is generally believed to have been a fool.

You probably have noticed that the aged negro whose death is noted by the Associated Press is never less than 115 years old.

If it is any consolation to know it, people likely will speak very well of you after you are dead.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

**Are You Satisfied WITH YOUR FOUNTAIN PEN?**

If Not, Call and Inspect our Display.

We carry every well known reliable Fountain Pen, in all styles and points—fine, medium, coarse, stub and special.

**Manifolding Pens, Book-keeper's Pen, Business and Stenographer's Pen.**

\$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 to \$6.00 each.

**AUTOMATIC SAFETY SELF-FILLING PENS.**

\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.50 each.

Gold Mounted and Plain.

**STENOGRAPHIC PENS** in three sizes and colours, at 55c, 75c, 95c, \$1.30, \$1.75 and \$2.15 each.

**FOUNTAIN PEN CAPS, FOUNTAIN PEN CLIPS, FOUNTAIN PEN INK.** in different sizes.

**GARRETT BYRNE** Bookseller & Stationer.

**The New Wall and Ceiling Material BEAVER BOARD**

It takes the place of lath, plaster and wall-paper in every type of building, new or remodeled.

It builds a new room inside the old one; turns cellar or attic into comfortable rooms in an incredibly short time; makes old outbuildings serviceable, etc.

It costs less than lath and plaster, looks better and lasts longer.

Made entirely of selected woods, reduced to fibrous form and pressed into panels of many convenient sizes, with beautiful pebbled surface.

Adapted to durable and handsome decoration in tinting, stencil work, hand-painting, etc.

Quickly and easily put up—full instructions in every bundle.

**SOLD BY**

**Ayre & Sons, Limited, Royal Stores, Limited, Bishop, Sons & Co., Ltd., Colin Campbell.**

august10,eod

**TUESDAY is Bargain Day at LARACY'S**

Men's Work Shirts. Regular 70c. for 55c. on Tuesday.

Men's White 1.00 Dress Shirts for 75c. on Tuesday.

Women's Cotton and Flannelette Skirts, worth 70c., for 40c. on Tuesday.

Women's Flannelette Underwear, Pink and Stripe. Reg. 60c. for 45c. on Tuesday.

Boys' Eton Caps, Blue and Fancy, for 5c. each.

Everything in Dry Goods, Crockery and Glassware reduced on Tuesday at

**LARACY'S,** 345 & 347 Water St., opp. Post Office.

**A. A. MARKS,** 701 Broadway, N.Y.

Celebrated makers of Artificial Legs and Feet, Arms and Hands. Any person having lost a limb or part of limb, just write a Post Card to our Agent in St. John's and receive from him a free booklet or treatise of 414 pages on Artificial Limbs, prices of same, how to use them and their uses to the maimed and injured.

Measurements and diagrams taken and limbs supplied by our representative in Newfoundland.

**Peter O'Mara, The Druggist,** 46 & 48 Water St., West, St. John's, Nfld. P. O. Box 357. Telephone 334. Outport patrons attended to on arrival of train or steamer. ap25,eod,tf

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.**—The Rev. Mother Superior, St. Michael's Convent, Belvidere, gratefully acknowledges the following additional contributions towards the Orphans' Collection:—Rev. Fr. Maher, \$5.00. A Friend of the Orphans, \$3.00. Mr. Leo. A. O'Mara, \$1.00. Rev. Friend, \$5.00. Mr. D. Coady, per Rev. Fr. Pippy, \$2.00. Rev. Friend, \$5.00. Mr. J. Coady, \$2.00. Mr. I. Cash, \$5.00, omitted from published list.

**EPWORTH LEAGUE.**—Last night Mr. I. C. Morris lectured on Temperance in George's Street Church before a large audience. The address was most interesting and the speaker advocated the Temperance cause and the pressing needs for reform in a practical way. Mr. Morris referred to the great temperance work done in this colony by the late Hon. J. J. Rogerson, whose good work would live after him. During the evening vocal selections were given by Mrs. White-

**Grav. App.**

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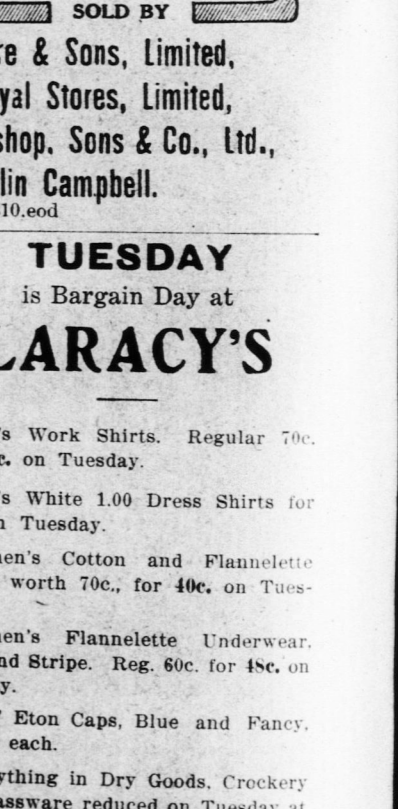
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**P. C. M**

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July 27, eod

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**MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES BURNS, Etc.**

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**BEAVER FLOUR**

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Western wheat has what the bakers call strength. It makes a big loaf of bread—but the bread is spongy and lacks flavor. Ontario wheat, blended with spring wheat, makes the ideal bread and pastry flour.

The bakers of Toronto and London—the experts at the agricultural college—and thousands of homes in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces—have proved that "Beaver" Flour is superior to any Western wheat flour, and is equally good for Bread and Pastry. Try it.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

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