

**"There Were Many Things Which I Could Not Eat"**

Mrs. H. Robert Wells, English Harbour, Trinity Bay, Nfld., writes:



"I was troubled with nervous dyspepsia—so much so that there were a great many things I could not eat at all on account of the distressed feeling afterwards. I used many different remedies, but they did me little good. Finally I tried Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills, and was surprised at the relief this combined treatment gave me in such a short time."

**DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD**

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

**A QUEEN UNCROWNED**

— OR —  
**THE STORY IN THE LONE INN.**

CHAPTER I.

"As to who he is, his name is Jacinto Mandetti, or something about the size of that, and he comes from old Seville—place where they raise sweet oranges; and he is a good-looking youth, as you perceive, though somewhat of the towniest. And so, no more at present."

Even though his brown skin, the flush that covered the boy's face, under her pitiless gaze, could be seen, as with a sudden, sharp flash in his black eyes, he arose indignantly, and turned away.

"Well, I'm glad you've got through looking at him and admiring his beauty, my dear," continued the captain, in the same mocking strain. "I was beginning to feel a little jealous, you know, seeing the hearts of young and tender females are so easily captivated. Come, sit down here beside me, and tell me how the world has been using you for the last ten months."

"What devil's deed brings you back now, Captain Tempest?" said the woman, spinning the seat he placed for her away with her foot, and leaning against the mantel.

"Really, my dear Grizelle, your manner of address can hardly be called strictly polite; but plainness was always a failing of yours." And he glanced at her forbidding countenance. "I came here to see my friends generally, and to see Mrs. Grizelle Howlet particularly—though

that lady's welcome has been indifferent, not to say cool. What malicious fiend, my dearest, has been poisoning your ears against me during my absence?"

"Pshaw, man! don't be a fool!" said the woman, impatiently. "Do you know why I have come here to-night?"

"How should I know?" replied the captain.

"Then it was to warn you, Captain Tempest; for there is danger at hand. Forewarned is forearmed, they say; so, beware!"

"Don't plagiarize, my dear woman. That tragical 'beware!' I have heard once or twice before, if my memory serves me right, when you and I used to tread the boards of Old Drury every night, and do the heavy tragedy. Do you remember those happy days, my charmer, when you were Lady Macbeth and I was the murdered Duncan?"

"Take care the old tragedy is not renewed in real life!" said the woman, with a sharp flash of her eyes. "I can set Lady Macbeth as well today as I could then; and," she added, bringing down her clinched hand fiercely on the mantel, "I feel quite called strictly polite; but plainness was always a failing of yours." And he glanced at her forbidding countenance. "I came here to see my friends generally, and to see Mrs. Grizelle Howlet particularly—though

"No doubt of it, my love; no doubt of it. But about this danger with which I am threatened, and which your tender solicitude for my sake has made you take this long and

lonesome journey to avert—a journey so full of danger, in these troublous times, to a young and lovely female like yourself. Now don't get into a passion, my dear. What's the use of that? Wicked persons or persons has designs on Captain Nick Tempest now?"

With her gloomy eyes fixed on the blazing fire, and her heavy brows knotted together, the woman stood silent for a while, as if she had not heard the question. Captain Nick Tempest looked at her with a queer smile, and then went on smoking, casting a sidelong glance, as he did, so toward Jacinto. The young Spaniard stood with his back to them, gazing out into the deepening gloom of the raw, chilly evening; but the captain felt sure that not one word of the conversation was lost on him.

"Nick Tempest," said the woman, looking up at length, "do you remember the predictions of that old woman in Worcestershire, who was hunted to death for a witch that night that you entered the vaults of Saint Faith's Church and stole the diamond ring off the finger of—"

"Hush!" exclaimed the captain, fiercely, and half springing from his seat, as he cast a quick, apprehensive glance toward the boy.

But still the lad stood motionless as a figure in marble; and, as if reassured, he sank back and said, in his former tone of careless mockery: "To be sure I remember it, dear Grizelle. I have had an excellent memory through life, and it is not likely I would forget that night, more especially as you, my charmer, accompanied me in the expedition. Let's see, didn't the prophecy run something like this:

"When thou art two score and ten, Thy fortune turns then. There is some one that night thou wilt see. The deadliest foe That thou ever wilt know— For a life will be lost betwixt you?"

"Yes," said the woman; "and what night is this?"

"This? Why, this is the tenth of April—my birthday, as I'm a sinner! Captain Nicholas Lasarus Tempest is fifty years old—just two-score and ten—this minute, as I'm a sinner. Whew! then this is the very night!"

As he spoke the sharp clatter of horses' hoofs rang on the stony street without, and a high, clear voice was heard calling:

"Hello! within there!"

"And here is the man himself!" cried the woman, starting up, her eyes flashing with a dusky fire. "Captain Tempest, you have been warned. Look to yourself."

"I intend to do so, my dear," said the captain, with a sneer, as he, too, arose. "What a loss you are to the stage! Kemble could not have spoken that sentence more tragically. What, are you going?"

Wrapping the coarse cloak closer about her, and drawing her gray hood down over her face till nothing was visible but a pair of fiery eyes, the woman waved her arm with a gesture, half warning, half menacing, as she cast a last look at the captain.

That gallant martinet responded by a bow as profound as that of an old lady in a minuet, and kissed his hand to her as she disappeared.

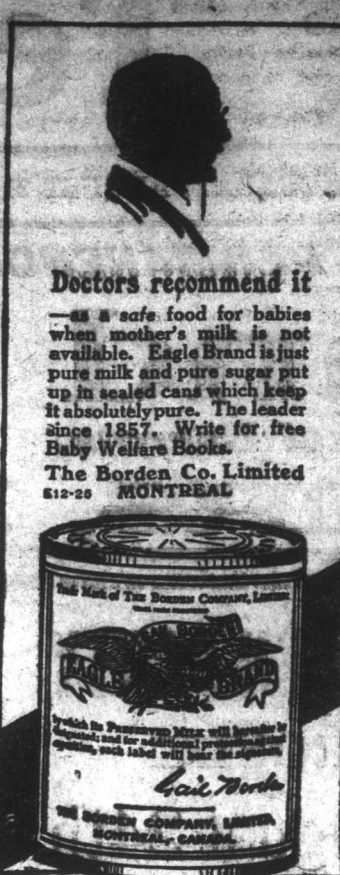
"Good riddance to bad rubbish, eh, Jacinto?" he said, when she was gone, with a quick, sharp glance toward the boy. "Ugly as original sin, and with the devil's own temper. Ha! the Mysterious Unknown is calling again! As I am likely to have an interest in the gentleman, I think I will just step out and see him. What do you say to coming with me, my lord?"

Nearly a minute passed before the boy either answered or turned around and when he did so at last, Captain Tempest saw a face from which every trace of color had fled—white even to the very lips; and with a look so strange and inexplicable in the depths of the dark, lustrous eyes, that it fairly staggered that worthy martinet.

"Hello! what's the matter with you, my boy?" he exclaimed, in amazement.

"Nothing!" said the boy; but even his voice was changed so that the captain hardly knew it.

Captain Tempest gave him a piercing look, but he could not fathom the sudden emotion that had blanched the cheek and changed the voice of the Spanish boy; and at length he turned away, with a long, waiting whistle that told how completely he was baffled, and followed by Jacinto, passed out of the room to behold his unknown foe.



Doctors recommend it

as a safe food for babies when mother's milk is not available. Eagle Brand is just pure milk and pure sugar put up in sealed cans which keep it absolutely pure. The leader since 1857. Write for free Baby Welfare Book. The Borden Co. Limited, NEW BRUNSWICK.

CHAPTER II.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Rowlie had deserted the barroom, and stood in the doorway talking to the stranger, who was on horseback, and could be clearly discovered in the last rays of the fading daylight.

Captain Tempest drew back a little behind the ample person of the worthy host of the Mermaid, and scrutinized the newcomer with more interest than one usually examines complete strangers. And very well worth looking at the stranger was, as he sat on his superb horse like a prince of the blood; and the captain could not help inwardly acknowledging that seldom had his eyes fallen on a more gallant figure. He was a young man, of not more than four or five-and-twenty tall and finely formed, with a certain bold, dashing look that well became him, and a sort of indefinable grace about him at once careless and high-bred. His dark curling hair his clear, bold blue eyes, his handsome mouth, shadowed by a thick, dark mustache, with his handsome figure, made up what all must have admitted to be a remarkably handsome young gentleman—for a gentleman he evidently was. His dress was travel-stained, his heavy top-boots splashed with mud, and his horse looked as if he had been hidden long and hard.

Holding the reins in one hand, the young man was pointing with his whip toward the north.

"So that's the way to Fontelle, is it?" he was saying, half-musingly. "I thought it lay in the opposite direction. Can I reach it to-night, do you think?" he said, turning to Mr. Rowlie.

"Well, yes, sir; you might, and then again you mightn't," responded that worthy, scratching his bald pate in perplexity.

"How many miles is it from here?" asked the stranger, adjusting his horse's girths.

"Well, sometimes it's more, and then again sometimes it's less," replied Mr. Rowlie, sententially.

The handsome stranger looked up and favored mine host with a stare of so much surprise at this announcement, that Mrs. Rowlie felt called upon to strike in.

"He means, if you please, sir," said that little woman, dropping a smiling little courtesy, "that it's according to the way you go. If you take the turnpike, it's high onto forty miles; but if you go over the mountain, it's ten miles less, sir, if you please."

(To be continued.)

Catching on Quickly.

Every woman is interested in anything that saves time, trouble and expense. It is not surprising then to find so many women eagerly purchasing the great washing powder—Pearline, for this product saves toll by making it easy and pleasant to wash clothes, to scrub floors, clean pans, dishes, glassware and anything that requires perfect cleaning. Pearline is widely used and recommended and for years has been the favorite washing powder with millions of women. The grocery stores here have Pearline now—A.



**PARKER'S SHOE SHOPS**  
**MID-SUMMER Footwear Specials**



Now is the time to get your Vacation Footwear. Our varieties are unlimited, White Canvas Footwear for the "Balmy days," in all the latest styles, of strapped and lace shoes. NOVELTY footwear in Patent and Suede leather.



Folks who appreciate Good Footwear—Better Footwear—the Best of Footwear—come here to be shod.

**Men's Boots**  
Men's Dark Brown Boots, blucher style, rubber heels; sizes 6 to 10. Special price . . . . . \$4.50  
Same style in Black Kid.  
Men's Mahogany Colored Boots, blucher style, rubber heels attached; sizes 6 to 10. Special price . . . . . \$5.00  
Same style in Black Kid.

**BOYS' AND YOUTHS' BOOTS.**  
Boys' Brown Boots, blucher style, rubber heels; 10 to 13 1/2 . . . . . \$2.50  
Youths' Black Kid Boots, rubber heels attached; sizes 6 to 10 . . . . . \$2.75  
Same style in Brown . . . . . \$2.85  
Boys' Brown Boots, blucher style, rubber heels; sizes 1 to 5 1/2 . . . . . \$2.80  
Boys' Box Calf Boots, blucher style, rubber heels; 1 to 5 . . . . . \$3.75

**Men's Low Shoes**  
Men's Black Oxfords, medium pointed toes, rubber heels; sizes 6 to 10. Price . . . . . \$5.00  
Men's "Brogue" Shoes, in Black and Brown, rubber heels, extension sole. Price . . . . . \$6.00  
Men's Black Kid Low Shoes, blucher style, wide fitting, rubber heels, all sizes . . . . . \$4.25  
Men's Ventilated Shoes, tan color, nicely perforated, rubber heels . . . . . \$3.75 \$4.50

**CHILDREN'S SANDALS**  
In Lace and Barefoot style.  
Child's Barefoot Sandals, 5 to 8 . . . . . \$1.25  
Child's Barefoot Sandals, 9 to 11 . . . . . \$1.40  
Child's Barefoot Sandals, 12 to 2 . . . . . \$1.60  
Child's Lace Sandals, 5 to 8 . . . . . \$1.35  
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**Children's Canvas Skufflers**  
Canvas Skufflers, leather soles.  
Sizes 5 to 8 . . . . . \$1.25  
Sizes 9 to 11 . . . . . \$1.50  
Sizes 12 to 2 . . . . . \$1.70

**LADIES' WHITE CANVAS FOOTWEAR.**  
Ladies' White Sneakers, rubber soles; all sizes . . . . . \$1.20  
Ladies' White Lace Shoes, rubber heels attached, medium and low heels; sizes 3 to 6. Special price . . . . . \$2.30  
Ladies' White, 1 Strap Shoes, medium heels and toes, rubber heels. Special price . . . . . \$2.30  
Ladies' White, 2 Strap Shoes, medium rubber heels, all sizes . . . . . \$2.00

**LADIES' BLACK KID SHOES.**  
Rubber heels attached, all sizes, medium toes. Special prices.  
\$2.25 \$2.50 \$2.75 \$3.00  
Ladies' Brown Oxfords, all sizes. Special prices at . . . . . \$2.75 \$3.00 \$3.25 \$3.50

**LADIES' PATENT DRESS FOOTWEAR.**  
Ladies' Patent, 1 Strap Shoes, medium heels, rubber heels . . . . . \$3.00 \$3.50  
Ladies' Patent Dress Shoes, fancy sandal strap, low heels, 3 to 6 . . . . . \$4.00  
Ladies' Pat. and Grey Sport Shoes, medium rubber heels, sizes 3 to 6. Special prices at . . . . . \$3.50 \$4.25 \$5.00  
Ladies' Patent Lace Shoes, medium rubber heels, all sizes, the pair "real value" at . . . . . \$3.00

**LADIES' SUEDE FOOTWEAR**  
Grey and Fawn, in all the newest styles and models.  
SUEDE DRESSING to 20c. per Stick. Match any color shoe.

195 Water Street East **PARKER & MONROE Ltd.** 363 & 365 Water Street WEST.

**Gum Chewing Aids the Teeth**



You have the authority of doctors and dentists for this statement. Your own experience will prove it, if you will use WRIGLEY'S after every meal.

The following quotations from a recent work on teeth and health are worth remembering:

"Dentists have found that the exercise of gum chewing brings about a better nutrition of the teeth."

"The cleansing action of the gum between the teeth helps to keep them free from the particles which lodge in the crevices and cause decay."

The busy man—or woman either—rarely has time to clean the teeth after eating. Yet they should be cleaned, and

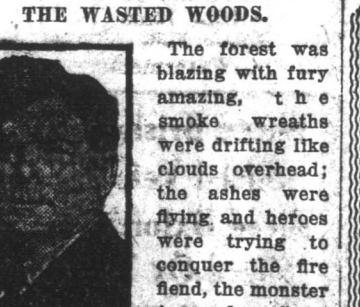
**WRIGLEY'S after every meal**

will do it. Also it will aid digestion and furnish welcome refreshment to mouth and throat. Sealed in its purity package, bringing all its original goodness and flavor to you.

Get your Wrigley's benefit today!  
Try Wrigley's after smoking  
**The Flavor Lasts**



THE WASTED WOODS.



The forest was blazing with fury amazing, the wreaths were drifting like clouds overhead; the ashes were flying and heroes were trying to conquer the fire. "Hend, the monster in red. Great trees that were Noah was landing his arkload of fivers on Ararat gray, were falling with crashes 'mid cinders and ashes—long centuries growing, and slain in a day. And farms that were smiling, and landscapes beguiling were ruined and wrecked in the space of a breath; and homes that were lowly and kirks that were holy were lost in the ashes and grayness of death. "Oh, how was it started," I asked, heavy-hearted, or William the warden, who watches the woods; "Some campers were reckless, done-headed and reckless, they scattered their stogies and similar goods. They slung around matches in dangerous batches, they broke up their camps without quenching the fires; the wardens and rangers admonish such stragglers; who laugh while the forest burns up and expires. The trees that were waving, when Asop was slaving, the trees that were ancient when Caesar was young, must fall in disaster since campers won't master the lessons we warden

**IF**  
You want absolutely the best obtainable, then it would be wise to insist upon your Grocer supplying you with **Bowling Green ARMADA** the perfect roasted and Ceylon's Choicest **COFFEE and TEA** In 1-bl. Airtight Containers. **AT ALL GROCERS**

**Household Notes.**  
A pinch of salt improves almost any flavor of ice cream.  
Lemon shortbread is unusually good when served with maple syrup.  
Micaroni dumplings are delicious served to fresh baked ice cream.  
Cubes of mint jelly make a colorful garnish for pineapple salad.  
If your dessert is very rich indeed, it may be frozen in the mold.  
Crusted pineapple, sweetened and thickened, makes an unusually good filling for a shortcake.  
A few gratings of nutmeg give a nice flavor to lemonade or orangeade.  
Many people like the combination of chilled sweetened cocoa and coffee.  
Add a cupful of chopped raisins, prunes or nuts to baked brown bread.  
Peppermint ice cream is nice served with chocolate marshmallow sauce.  
Serve potato balls in a thin white sauce, sprinkled with finely chopped parsley.

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