

LACK OF REST, worry, over-work or imperfect nourishment, all in a measure contribute to and are the beginnings of nervous prostration.

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is a decided help to those who are nervous, in that it provides an easily assimilated food that quickly builds up the general health by nourishing the whole body. Give less attention to worry; enjoy regular rest and sleep and take Scott's Emulsion regularly after meals. Scott's never fails to nourish and strengthen.



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For Her Sake;

—OR—

The Murder in Furness Wood.

CHAPTER XX

A dark thunder-cloud suddenly over-spreading a sunny landscape would not cause a greater change than that which came over Evadne's face. She looked up with a little insolent laugh.

"I am always happy," she said, "what do you mean?"

Small or mean natures can never bear prosperity. Some girls in Evadne's place would have been gentle and more amiable for having had a glimpse of supreme happiness. Not so Evadne; her little triumph had simply made her insolent.

"I mean nothing," replied Diana, "except what I said—that you look happy."

"It is a most unusual thing for you to remark. I suppose you have been watching me. Perhaps you thought Lord Claronald would admire you? I knew he would not; but I can quite understand how very disagreeable it must be to you to see me preferred both to Thea and yourself."

Diana turned pale, and drew back with gentle dignity.

"How you misunderstand me!" she said. "I am sorry that I have intruded upon you;" and she turned away instantly, more wounded than she cared to own.

That same evening she overheard Evadne describing the incident to her sister, adding:

"I am sure she is jealous. She plays the spy. What right had she to tell me that I looked happy because Lord Claronald had been talking to me?"

Hot anger rose in Diana's heart. She knew how pure her own motive had been, and she was indignant that she should be so cruelly misunderstood. Her own nature was so far above such petty meanness that she could not even understand the meanness of Evadne's; but from that time the passive dislike she had felt for Evadne, with her false words and perfidious

caresses, was changed into positive and active hate.

"I wonder," she said to herself, "if every girl was so surrounded by people whom it is impossible to love?"

Her noble nature was deteriorating under the constant influence of anger and indignation. More than ever now she resolved to go out on the morrow, so as to avoid Sir Lisle Scardale. If they thought her jealous and curious with regard to Lord Claronald, they would think and say worse things respecting Sir Lisle. How thankful she would be, she thought, to find herself once more at Ferness, almost forgetting in her great longing, that she would take her troubles back with her.

When breakfast was over on the morning following, Diana rose quickly from the table.

"I am going out, Lady Cameron," she said, "and shall not be back before evening."

Lady Cameron raised her head and detected the quiet determination, the firm will and absolute and perfect defiance in the girl's face, and she knew that opposition would be useless. Yet she did not want her to go; she wished her to be at home when Sir Lisle called.

"Where are you going, Diana?" she asked.

"I shall be away for some hours," she replied, determined that Lady Cameron should not know how or where she intended to spend her time.

"Are you going alone?" asked her ladyship, quietly. "I am well aware, my dear, that you despise all conventionalities, and that you pride yourself on being what you, I believe, consider original. But it is not usual in good society for a young lady to go out for several hours without a chaperon."

"I will explain all to papa," said Diana, proudly, "but to no one else."

"You must do as you will, my dear. Remember, I have entered my protest. I would not allow either of my daughters to act in such a manner," added her ladyship, in louder tones.

Evadne laughed aloud as Diana turned and swept out of the room.

"I shall have trouble with her yet," murmured Lady Cameron. "What a spirit! I must break it, or there will be no peace at Ferness."

Her ladyship felt slightly uneasy, though she would not have cared to confess it. Her curiosity was aroused as to what Diana was going to do; but her own good sense told her that there must be some limit to her authority, that, after all, Diana was grown up and mistress of herself, besides being heiress of Ferness.

Diana, who had been accustomed to go in and out as she would, who had walked and driven alone all about the lovely country at Ferness, felt freer than she had for some time past. She had dressed herself very plainly this morning; a black cloak hid the graceful figure, a black veil hid the beautiful face. She paused when she stood outside Carlton Gardens. Whither should she go? Where could she best hide herself for the greater part of the day? She could not remain out of doors; she could not go to the places she knew—the Row or the Park; she could not walk in the streets all day. And then it occurred to her that the National Gallery would be of all places the best.

Diana took a cab and went thither; it was the very place in which she could hide without annoyance during the whole day, if she chose. She found many of the rooms quite empty. In some, country visitors were freely criticising the noble pictures that covered the walls; here and there a student was busily engaged in copying; a few connoisseurs were absorbed in critically contemplating the works of England's greatest artists. No one save herself seemed to be there without an object. Diana walked round some of the principal rooms, and tried to take an interest in the beauties of art around her; but, though her eyes rested on the pictures, her mind was far away. At last, feeling tired, she sat down on one of the seats opposite to a large and striking picture. At first she did not notice the subject; but gradually it grew upon her, and she found herself engrossed by it.

It was one of Guido's masterpieces—a Magdalen, with such love and sorrow in her face as only a master hand could depict—a grand figure kneeling on the ground, with a veil of golden hair shrouding the white shoulders, and a background of dark rocks from which the beautiful, passionate face shone out—a face that, once seen, would never be forgotten. Infinite sorrow lived in the upraised eyes; sin, passion, love, penitence, were expressed in the lovely, sad face. In the passionate abandonment of her sorrow, the woman who was so frail and so fair had flung herself upon her knees, crushing the tender flowers beneath her.

Diana was absorbed in the picture. Its marvelous beauty and the lesson it told were like a revelation to her. She looked at it so long and so intently that it seemed at last as though the sad, sweet eyes were gazing back into her own.

CHAPTER XXI.

Quite suddenly, it seemed to Diana—there had been no one near, and she had heard no sound of footsteps—suddenly, and yet looking like part of the picture, she saw another face. If the features of Magdalen were peerless, the face at which she now looked was quite as striking—beautiful with power and passion, rich in coloring, noble in feature—a face to love and trust until the end of life. She had time to note every detail of it—the hair black as night, with an inclination to lie in clusters; the broad, full brow rounded at the temples, with dark straight lines that almost met; the firm, shapely mouth with a slight dark mustache that did not quite obscure it. There was a shade of melancholy over the face, and the dark eyes that were both proud and thoughtful had a golden gleam in their depths.

No woman could look at such a face unmoved or without admiration. The stranger was a distinguished-looking man with fine, soldierly carriage and princely bearing; Diana thought that she had never seen his equal. As a rule, she cared little for handsome men; she preferred faces full of power, intellect and strength. But this one fascinated her, and she could not withdraw her gaze from it. How she would like to see it under the influence of great emotion, softened into tenderness, flashing with anger! she thought. Then, waking from her day-dream, she rebuked herself for the folly of dreaming over a face that she would never see again. But some instinct told her that she would never forget it, that the memory of it would live with her when other things were dead.

11 OUT OF 83

cases ended in death! So a recent Canadian investigation showed. These were not cases of infectious diseases—of consumption—of typhoid! They were cases where a person had sustained some slight injury—a cut, a burn, a wire-prick—and where the wound, being thought not serious enough for careful treatment, had been neglected. Blood-poisoning and death resulted. When you or your children sustain any injury, ensure against infection by applying Zam-Buk. This balm soothes the pain, stops bleeding, and by destroying all germs prevents blood-poisoning, etc. Hence no time need be lost from work or pleasure by those who use Zam-Buk. All dealers, 50c. box.

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The stranger stood so silent; so motionless by the side of the picture that he almost seemed part of it. How long he stood absorbed in the Guido and his own thoughts she hardly knew. He would probably have walked away without seeing her had not her bracelet, which she had unclasped, fallen upon the floor. It rolled toward him. With a start, the stranger turned round, and was then for the first time conscious of Diana's presence. He picked up the bracelet at once, and with a low bow handed it to her.

Diana had thrown back her veil, and the loveliness of her face startled him. His eyes met hers, and a slight blush rose to her brow as she found herself gazing into the depths of the eyes which had so fascinated her. She recovered herself quickly, and took the bracelet.

"Thank you," she said simply. And the stranger was as much charmed by the musical voice as by the beautiful face, and was disinclined to move away without further feasting his eyes upon the loveliness before him.

"You have been admiring the Guido," he said, utterly regardless of the proprieties. "I saw that picture in this gallery five years ago. The face has haunted me ever since, and I came hither this morning to look at it once more."

"It is very beautiful," she remarked. "I do not think there are any faces in the world so fair."

He thought to himself that her own was quite equal to that depicted on the canvas in front of them.

"It tells a story," he said, "of love and pain. They always go together."

Her eyes sought his with a questioning glance.

"Do they? It seems to me that love and pain ought never to go hand in hand."

"It is one of the great mysteries of life," he replied, "a mystery I hope you will never solve."

The stranger felt that he must move on, for he knew that it was a breach both of etiquette and of good taste to continue the conversation; but he longed to see the beautiful eyes once more. If she would but raise the fringed eyelids and look at him! His conscience reproached him; but he turned to her again.

(To be Continued.)

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NOTICE!

Electoral District of St. John's Western Division. To Wit.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the electors of the Electoral Division aforesaid, that in obedience to His Majesty's Writ to me directed and bearing date the sixth day of October, 1919, I require the presence of the said electors at Buchanan Street School Room, in the district of St. John's, Western Division, on the 24th day of the month of October, from 10 a.m. until 2 of the clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating persons to represent them in the General Assembly of Newfoundland; and that in case a poll be demanded and allowed in the manner of law prescribed, such poll will be opened on the 3rd day of the month of November, in the year 1919, from the hours of eight in the morning until eight of the clock in the afternoon, in such of the polling districts fixed by the Proclamation of His Excellency, dated the 29th day of the month of September in the year 1919.

And further, that at the Buchanan Street School Room I shall open the Ballot Boxes, count the votes given for the several candidates and return as elected the persons having the majority of votes, of which all persons are hereby required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Given under my hand at St. John's, this 10th day of October, in the year 1919.

FRANCIS J. DOYLE, Returning Officer.

oct11,14,17,21,23



NOTICE!

Electoral District of St. John's Eastern Division. To Wit.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the electors of the Electoral Division aforesaid, that in obedience to His Majesty's Writ to me directed and bearing date the sixth day of October, 1919, I require the presence of the said electors at the C. C. C. Hall (Mechanics Building), in the district of St. John's, Eastern Division, on the 24th day of the month of October, from 10 a.m. until 2 of the clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating persons to represent them in the General Assembly of Newfoundland; and that in case a poll be demanded and allowed in the manner of law prescribed, such poll will be opened on the 3rd day of the month of November, in the year 1919, from the hours of eight in the morning until eight of the clock in the afternoon, in such of the polling districts fixed by the Proclamation of His Excellency, dated the 29th day of the month of September in the year 1919.

And further, that at the C. C. C. Hall (Mechanics Building) I shall open the Ballot Boxes, count the votes given for the several candidates and return as elected the persons having the majority of votes, of which all persons are hereby required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Given under my hand at St. John's, this 10th day of October, in the year 1919.

JOHN B. WADLAND, Returning Officer.

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AND IN STOCK: CHICK FEED, SCRATCH FEED, CALF MEAL, OYSTER SHELLS, GREEN TOMATOES, GRAINSTEIN APPLES, SUN MAID RAISINS, HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLES, BARBIE'S SOAP, KIRKMAN'S BORAX SOAP, TAYLOR'S BORAX SOAP, CALIFORNIA ORANGES.

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oct11,t

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Peace Treaty Ame

Voted Down -- Sugar for Six M Resting Well.

VOTED DOWN AMENDMENT. WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.

The Senate to-day voted down an amendment of the Peace Treaty under which German rights in Shantung would revert to China instead of Japan.

The vote on the amendment which had been presented by chairman Lodge of the Foreign Relations Committee was 35 to 55.

TO TAKE PLACE NEXT YEAR. PARIS, Oct. 16.

The exchange of German Peace Treaty ratifications putting the convention into effect is expected to take place early next week according to semi-official French sources to-day.

The British and Italian ratified copies of the Treaties were deposited with

NEWFOUND



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R. H. TRAP

Miss Informator.

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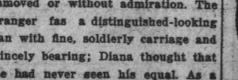
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