

MADE IN CANADA
GILLET'S EATS DIRTY
LYE
CLEANS AND DISINFECTS
THIS LYE IS ABSOLUTELY PURE. THEREFORE TOTALLY DIFFERENT FROM THE IMPURE AND HIGHLY ADULTERATED LYES NOW SOLD.

THE HEIR OF Lancewood

CHAPTER VI.

Vivien had rare talents. She was perfect as a musician—she sang with the most exquisite taste and skill; she was an artist of no mean ability; she spoke French and Italian perfectly—in addition to which she had not neglected to study her own language. She was well versed in the literature of her own country. She was quick of apprehension. She understood an idea almost before it was expressed. She had excellent conversational powers. Like many other talented women, she could talk well on almost all topics—to a statesman of politics, to an artist of pictures, to an author of books. She had that peculiar and wonderful gift of seeming to enter into people's lives, of being all things to them, of understanding them with almost fatal facility. She would have been an excellent consort for an ambassador. She resembled the clever Frenchwomen who held reunions in which they seemed to govern France. Sir Arthur had often said to her, "It will be a good thing for Lancewood when it falls to you, Vivien—you will make it famous—you are one of those born to rule—you have a genius for command." And now he had brought a strange girl, young as herself, to take that rule from her.

With her glorious dower of rich Southern beauty, her genius and talent, her grand inheritance, the wonder was that she had lived until the age of eighteen, without love. But she was a girl of single ideas; she concentrated her mind on one object—she was heiress of Lancewood, this grand domain that was one day to be hers, and she devoted every energy of heart, mind, and soul to fit herself for the position. In her anxiety to become worthy of it, she overlooked other things. She never thought of cultivating friends who would be useful to her. She did not think of making a position for herself. Her one idea was to be a worthy queen of her kingdom. In her own mind she had formed a hundred grand ideas



A CUP OF COFFEE may mean almost anything—Good, Bad or Indifferent. But a cup of

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

MEANS JUST ONE THING—the most delicious beverage ever poured into a coffee cup.

CHASE & SANBORN MONTREAL

for helping others—for improving the condition of the poorer tenants. They were noble thoughts for a girl of eighteen, showing that her life had not been frittered away in frivolous occupations.

Then she thought little of love because the whole devotion of her heart was given to her father. She was too quick not to see his faults—an indolent character was a novelty in their family—she saw his want of firmness of clear sound judgment and decision; she understood that his half-wearied fashion of looking upon everything as a burden and trouble was the fault that she must remedy.

She watched Lady Neslie closely, and, with the keen, unerring perception of a gentlewoman, she discerned that her father's wife was not a lady. She was beautiful, clever, versatile, skillful in adapting herself to whatever company she might be in; but a lady—no, she was not that—Vivien felt sure of it. The very carefulness with which she avoided all that she considered vulgar was another proof to the high-bred girl that her suspicions were correct. If she was not a lady, then indeed she had deceived her father, and he was not so much to blame.

"We have never had a disaster of that kind in our family," she said more than once to herself. "The men of our race have married noble women, pure and of high repute; the women have married noble men. In all the family annals I remember no trace of a low marriage. If my father has married an adventuress, he will be the first to have brought even the shadow of dishonor upon us."

Then she began to wonder if it was possible that he had been deceived. He had relished evidently very much on the girl's name—Valerie D'Este. The D'Estes were a noble family; she had both heard and read of them. It was just possible, however, that she might be mistaken in her conclusions.

"You are thinking of me, Vivien," said Lady Neslie, suddenly, one morning—they were both in the library. "I know it, because quite unconsciously you have been sitting looking at me with those dark eyes of yours until you have almost mesmerized me."

"I was thinking of you, Lady Neslie. I was wondering to what branch of the D'Estes family you belong." "Miladi laughed. Nothing ever disturbed her good humor; nothing ever made her angry; she laughed, though her face flushed.

"I should be puzzled to tell you," she replied. "I was not brought up to think so much of name and pedigree as you do. The name I bear now is more to me than the name I have borne."

"There are D'Estes in Italy and in France," said Vivien. "Do you belong to the Italian or French family?" "You talk far more like an Italian than I do. I am French—French by birth and training; I am French in heart and soul, in mind and manner, in speech and thought. Sometimes I fancy, Vivien, that you would like me better if I had a little of the grave English propriety about me."

"I do not think it would make any difference," said Vivien, unguardedly, and then she felt almost sorry to have made so unceremonious a speech.

Lady Neslie laughed with frank enjoyment.

"You are candid enough, Vivien," she remarked; "I do not despair of making you like me some day. To dislike me is simply fighting against fate."

Vivien would not prolong the discussion, but it struck her as being strange that her father's wife should know nothing of the family to which she claimed to belong.

CHAPTER VII.

Vivien Neslie had been much esteemed and loved by her neighbors. True the girls as young as herself found fault with her; they said that she was too grave, too earnest—that she did not care for girlish chatter, that she had no girlish confidences to impart to them, and that, when they related their own romantic experiences, she listened with a far-off dreamy look in her beautiful eyes—she was so terribly in earnest. The elder people admired her intense love for and devotion to her father; they all, young and old, united in paying her homage as the heiress of Lancewood. The young girls never felt

50 CENTS THE PAIR PUT ON
Better Wear Greater Safety
EACH WALKING DAY
NEW DUNLOP HEELS
P. V. CHESMAN,
178 Water Street. Telephone 495.

that she was a rival. The dark-eyed, beautiful heiress was looked upon by them as a queen. They were not afraid to praise her wonderful loveliness; they did not dislike to hear brothers, cousins, and lovers all admire her—there was no danger in such admiration. She was no coquette; she never tried to win their admirers from them. They felt that she cared only for her father. They were not quite at ease with her—she was too imperial for that. No girl ever consulted her about a ribbon or a flower; one felt instinctively that she cared nothing for such things. No laughing girl ever clasped her arms round her and challenged her to run amongst the roses, to chase butterflies, or frolic amidst the hay—she was always a queen. She had been queen of the county, the belle of every fete, since her sixteenth year. There had been some grand balls at the Abbey—some magnificent entertainments. If there was any fault to find with them, it was that they were a trifle too superb and formal. More than once Vivien Neslie had said, "It behoves one to be careful in these days, when the barriers of caste are fast disappearing."

She had occupied this social throne for two long years; and now suddenly she was deposed. She had been so engrossed by her own sorrow at her father's marriage that she had forgotten how it would affect others. Sir Arthur and his wife had been at home some few days before the intelligence was made known. The news of his marriage caused some stir.

"Sir Arthur Neslie married again! What will Vivien say? Whom has he married?"

The matrons hoped it was "some sensible woman of his own age;" the men secretly thought sense would not attract him; and then they all hastened to see. Wonder of wonders! The new Lady Neslie was a girl—a beautiful, bright, laughing girl—French speaking English with a pretty, piquant accent that charmed her hearers, graceful, animated—a perfect treasure. Most of the gentlemen were delighted with her at once; they declared that there was no one like her. The ladies admired her with a little prudent reserve. It was not altogether pleasant to have this bright, gay young stranger brought suddenly into their midst. They spoke of her

as "very pretty, but not like an English woman you know." Still they were pleased. So young and so gay, evidently fond of pleasure, there would be new life in Lancewood; there would be balls, parties, everything delightful. Then they paused to remember Vivien.

(To be Continued.)

Amusements.

THE CRESCENT PICTURE PALACE.
Go to the Crescent Picture Palace to-day and see the classy Picture programme that's being shown there, six feature pictures with good music and singing make up the bill. See the regular advertisement for particulars. On to-morrow the Crescent's usual big holiday programme will be on introducing most of the noted movie stars in the best productions of the best photo play companies. The Crescent is well ventilated and always cool and comfortable.

BRITISH THEATRE.

The entertainment provided at the above house yesterday was voted to be one of the best ever. The popular favourite, Francis X. Bushman, appeared in a—for him—new role, that of a light comedian in the clever play, "The Prince Party." The balance of the bill is of a very high standard and the comedy one of the finest ever seen here, the chief characters of which are splendidly played by the well known "big raudeville time" team, Hamilton and Duncan. Arthur Priestman Cameron sang a new comedy song which was, as usual very much enjoyed.

"OURS" IN THE WEST END.

There was a good attendance at the popular little theatre last night, and all were loud in their praise of the splendid selections of pictures shown. The two little singers received well merited applause for their quaint Dutch song and dance which they performed in good style. Always a good show, clean and refined at the cosy little house in the West End.

WELL DONE ROSSLEYS!

The Rossleys intend giving a great big performance in the East End Theatre on Thursday, July 22nd, towards the Aeroplane Fund, under the distinguished patronage of His Excellency Governor Davidson and Lady Davidson. The performance will be one of the best, most novel and high class entertainments ever witnessed at the most popular theatre, as several of our best local amateurs have promised to give their services. Rossleys have given liberally to every object that has ever been in need of money. It's a good way for all to help. Many cannot afford a big sum but let those who can't do any better set a good show and give their little help that way. It's every one's duty to help a little. The Rossleys will work hard as they always do to make the aeroplane concert a big affair.

NICKEL'S CHARMING SHOW.

The Nickel Theatre attracted large audiences again last evening. The programme was a lengthy and varied one and afforded the greatest pleasure to all. "Our Mutual Girl" was most attractive. "The Bomb" is a two-reel drama of Russian life and was most exciting. Mr. Forbes Law Duguid sang the popular song "St. John of the Desert" and was warmly applauded. This evening the performance will be repeated, and we advise all our readers to attend. "The Million Dollar Mystery" will be continued to-morrow.

Have a Good Complexion The Flower of Good Health

The true secret of complexion lies in the blood. Keep it rich, pure, nutritious, and, above all, keep the system regular. No aid to complexion compares with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They tone and enrich the blood, clear the system of waste products, promote good digestion, and, in short, establish sound health, which, after all, is the keynote to all happiness and well-being. Don't delay; the charm of a lovely complexion and all the blessings of health are yours, once you employ this old-time family remedy. All dealers sell Hamilton's Pills in 25c. boxes.

Fishery Report.

The following figures, showing the catch of codfish up to July 3rd, for this year and last year, are posted at the Board of Trade Rooms:

District:	1915	1914
Ferryland	4,992	1,740
Placentia & St. Mary's	16,998	8,330
Burin	28,383	48,620
Fortune Bay	48,300	21,650
Burgoe & LaPoile	20,230	26,165
St. George's	4,600	2,990
St. Barbe	4,270	940
Tewlingate	35	960
Bonavista	2,160	130
Trinity	2,670	270
Bay de Verde	2,300	200
Charbonar	130	190
Hr. Grace	1,680	850
Port de Grave	650	20
Hr. Main	100	13
Straits	2,200	400
Total	135,258	108,068

Great economy can be used in garden space. Corn can be planted between the potato rows and cabbages can be set between the lima bean hills, and as soon as a row of anything is finished, hoe it up and plant something else.

Ask your Grocer for Mapleton's Peanut Butter. Made in England.—jly8,ed,tf



THE FIREMEN
may save your home and belongings from utter destruction by the flames, but the smoke and water will create a great deal of havoc.
FIRE INSURANCE
will make good your damaged property and supply you with sufficient ready funds to replace destroyed articles. Have me write you an insurance policy to-day.
PERCIE JOHNSON,
Insurance Agent.

HAYWARD & CO., Water Street, East
JAN MACKEREL
COGNAC
WHISKY
BLENDED
BLACK & WHITE

The Valley of Fear!

A. Conon Doyle's Latest Book. Cloth, 90c.; paper, 65c.
The Graves at Kilmoran, P. A. Sheehan, 65c.
The Bride of the Plains, Baroness Orczy, 65c.
The Patrol of the Sundance Trail, Ralph Connor, 90c.
Quick Action, Robert W. Chambers, 65c.
John Barleycorn, Jack London, 35c.
The Twins of Suffering Creek, Ridgewell Cullum, 35c.
Blamed Trail Stories, Steward Edward White, 35c.
The Mess Deck, W. F. Shannon, 35c.
The Mischief Maker, E. P. Oppenheim, 35c.
Talago's Lovers, George E. Birmingham, 35c.
The Wild Olive, Basil King, 35c.
The Watchers of the Plains, Ridgewell Cullum, 35c.
Septimus, W. J. Locke, 35c.

Garrett Byrne, Bookseller & Stationer.



THE MEAT QUESTION
is readily solved when one has something to guide them. This market assists in solving the problem by placing at the disposal of the public
THE BEST LINE OF MEATS
day by day that can be had. Weather conditions don't alter the high grade quality of our meat. As to price, it is always consistent and reasonable.

M. CONNOLLY,
176 Duckworth Street.

W. J. WHELAN,
182 Duckworth Street.
'Phone 65.

Windows Cleaned and Polished in Hotels, Club Rooms, Schools and Factories. Private Residences a specialty, at shortest notice. Carpets Cleaned and all orders attended to. P. O. Box 1127.
N.B.—Orders can be left with Janitor Board of Trade Bldg.
mav18m,ed,tf

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN YOUR HOME.

HIGH GRADE Michelin Tyres
At Greatly Reduced Prices.
We have on hand the following sizes which we are selling at 30 per cent. less than last year's prices:—
920 x 120 STEEL STUDDED NON-SKID.
880 x 120 STEEL STUDDED NON-SKID.
820 x 120 STEEL STUDDED NON-SKID.
815 x 105 STEEL STUDDED NON-SKID.
30 x 3 1/2 STEEL STUDDED NON-SKID.
32 x 3 1/2 STEEL STUDDED NON-SKID.
ALSO
935 x 135 INNER TUBES.
920 x 120 INNER TUBES.
820 x 120 INNER TUBES.
650 x 65 INNER TUBES.
915 x 105 INNER TUBES.
32 x 3 1/2 INNER TUBES.
34 x 4 INNER TUBES.
Michelin Cover and Tubes are the highest grade manufactured, and are used by Owners of the best Cars, both in England and America. A proof of their superiority. Remember you cannot buy as good a Tyre as Michelin at so low a price.
A. H. MURRAY, Agent.
jly5,ed,tf

WE are showing just now some really handsome Pendants and Necklets set with gems and real pearls. They appeal at once to the tasteful buyer. We have put the prices at the lowest possible figure.
Engagement and Wedding Rings!
As usual we lead when it comes to selecting a Ring. We have them in single stone, three and five stone Diamond, also a very large and varied assortment of other gems.
After the engagement comes the wedding. We are proud of our Rings and when you need the Ring of Rings call on us and see how easily we can suit you.
We have just received a shipment of Crown Watch Bracelets—Gold filled with good movements and moderate in price. We strongly recommend them.
When in need of any article of Jewellery see the Reliable Jewellers stock first. We lead.
T. J. DULEY & CO.

Ladies' Underwear and Hose,
BEST VALUES OBTAINABLE
ARE AT
BLAIR'S,
AND ALSO THE LARGEST VARIETY.
Ladies' Colored Real Lisle Hose. Regular 40c., only 29c. pair.
Ladies' Black Half Silk Hose only 30c. and 35c. pair.
Ladies' Silky Finish Black & Tan Thread Hose at 18c. and 20c. pair.
Ladies' Silk Hose in various colors; have had a big sale at 75c. pair.
Ladies' Black Plain Cashmere Hose—We have old values in stock still from 35c. pair upwards; but believe me you are going to have trouble getting these later, and will pay a lot more for them.
Ladies' Black Ribbed Cashmere Hose—We have a full selection of in old values.
Another thing very difficult to get now, we have, at present, quite a stock of
Ladies' Lisle Gloves,
Both long and short; colors mostly Whites, Blacks, Beavers and Greys, at only 20c. pair.
Ladies' White Cotton Vests—Startling values at 10c. upwards.
HENRY BLAIR
jly5,ed,tf
KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN YOUR HOME.

We
THE HO
Bargain
Odd Sizes

Ste
Good
Now on

BOWR
Telephone--332.
Advertise