

The RED CROSS of the HOME



Abbey's Effer-salt

for Men

WHO are not generally feeling up to the mark. A glass of Abbey's every night and morning will keep you fit—feeling like a new born.

Stimulates and strengthens the digestive organs and removes from the stomach the causes of nervous depression.

Take a Bottle Home with You To-day

A Gentle Acting Laxative for—Constipation, Kidneys—Liver, Dyspepsia—Indigestion, Headache—Impure Blood—Pimples, Boils—Complexion—Loss of Appetite—Urlic Acid Etc., Etc.

for Women

ABBEY'S SALT is the one best tonic. Run-down systems, sick and bilious headaches may be overcome by the daily use of ABBEY'S SALT and morning.

The only regulator that will steer you straight to health, clear the complexion and keep you physically normal.

At ALL DRUGGISTS Really a pleasing drink

For pale, nervous people ABBEY'S VITA TABLETS will be found beneficial. 50 Cents a Box

The Die is Cast

For Better or For Worse.

CHAPTER XI. Lord Herdale.

Eva was not seriously hurt by her fall from the bridge; indeed, she was not so much affected by it as by the strange behaviour and words of Harry Lashmore. Few women are surprised when a man falls in love with them, for the youngest and most inexperienced girl is quick to see the premonitory symptoms, and Lashmore's eyes had often been eloquent. But she was amazed and wounded by his manner when she had fully recovered consciousness, by the sudden cessation of his avowal.

She tingled with shame as she recalled the expression of his face, his attitude, as he had stood tongue-tied, awkward and embarrassed, before her. To have said so much and yet to have refrained from saying more was almost an insult to her; and the shame which she felt was caused by the conviction that if he had continued to make love to her, instead of stopping suddenly and drawing back, she might have yielded. Yes; he had insulted her, and yet she could scarcely believe that he intended doing so, for he was a gentleman and appeared to be so frank and honest. His conduct was inexplicable, almost mysterious.

She was so fortunate as to reach her room unseen; but it was some minutes before she changed her wet things. Her fall had given her a bump on her head, but it was fortunately on the back of it, and was concealed by her hair. There would be no need to say anything to anyone of her accident. She remained in her room for some time, trying to solve the problem, trying to save her wounded pride; then she went down-

stairs, dressed for dinner. "You look pale; are you tired?" said Sir Talbot, as he took his seat.

"No; I am all right," she replied. "Did you get a good basket?"

"Fairly good; they weren't rising very well. Oh, by the way, Mr. Lashmore has left us. He was called to town suddenly. I am sorry. I shall miss him very much, for he is a very nice and pleasant young fellow."

Eva was not surprised, and she did not blush; she felt too acutely to change color.

"I'm afraid it was bad news," said Sir Talbot, "for he looked rather upset. He did not say what it was, and of course I did not ask him; though I must confess I should like to have done so, for he interests me very much."

Eva felt that she must say something. "I am afraid you will miss him, dear. You must take me fishing with you always."

"Yes," he said absently; then he looked up. "You will have another companion. Isn't it the day after tomorrow that Lord Herdale comes?"

"Yes," said Eva; she had almost forgotten him.

But she was almost glad that he was coming, for the preparations for his visit provided her with an occupation which distracted her thoughts. One of the best rooms was allotted to him, and she saw that it was in proper order, and with her own hands filled a huge bowl with roses, and supplied the writing-bureau with note-paper and the rest of it. The big barouche was sent to meet him, and she heard it return, and felt slightly curious about its occupant, as she dressed herself for dinner.

When she went down to the drawing-room she saw Lord Herdale standing by the window; the door had been open, he had not heard her enter, and she had a moment or two in which to observe him before he was aware of her presence. She saw that he was tall and slim, with a presence that might fairly be described as distinguished. He was very fair, and his hands, clasped loosely behind his back, were almost as small and white as a woman's; he was standing, look-

ing out across the park with his head slightly bent, and she could just catch his profile, and could see that he was good-looking.

It was a clever face, so she thought, one appropriate to the struggling barrister he had been until quite recently; the eyes were gray and somewhat cold, the lips also had a touch of coldness, of the firmness and power of resolution which come to most men who have struggles with anything; and this firmness and resolution were also indicated by the clearly defined and rather square jaw.

She moved slightly, he heard the frou-frou of her dress, but he did not turn quickly, though Eva knew that he had become aware of her presence. He waited until she had taken a step or two toward him; then he turned and came to meet her, but without the conventional smile, and with a certain gravity, almost as if he were on guard, as if he did not choose to commit himself to even the usual smile until he was quite sure that it was appropriate. His eyes met hers openly enough, but with a kind of veiled scrutiny, so veiled that Eva was not sure that it was there.

"How do you do, Lord Herdale," she said. "I hope you have had a pleasant journey."

He took her hand and bent over it slightly, with something more than self-possession, and made a suitable response.

"It has been a very pleasant and a very interesting journey," he said; "The scenery is very fine all along the line. You live in a very beautiful place, Miss Lyndhurst."

Eva listened to his voice rather than to his words, as a woman will when meeting a man for the first time; and half-unconsciously she decided that it was a good voice, well modulated and pleasant; but that, like his eyes and his expression, it was rather cold and a trifle hard and keen.

"Of course, you've seen my father?" she said.

"Yes; I have had an opportunity of thanking Sir Talbot for having me down here. It was very kind of him to ask me, and I was very glad to come. I have been working very hard lately, for of course there was a great deal to do—I mean in connection with the estate; and it was work with which I am necessarily quite unacquainted."

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On the other hand, Lord Herdale spoke with deliberation, with just a trifle of stiffness, almost as if he were keeping a watch on his words and his slightest movements; but he was absolutely self-possessed and seemed fully aware of his position, though he made no snobbish display of the fact that by a fortunate fluke he had slid into an earldom. At the same time, he spoke quite candidly of the great change in his life; and Eva listened as he replied deliberately but without hesitation to her father's question.

"The estate is by no means in good order," he said. "My uncle was, I should think, an easy-going man—I say I think, because I knew very little of him. I had not seen him since I was a boy. And you may be aware, Sir Talbot, there was an estrangement between my father and him."

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"Yes, I think so," replied the new Lord Herdale; "but I intend looking after things myself. It will give me something to do. I have been accustomed to hard work, and I should not—in fact, I could not—be satisfied with an idle life. I was just making my way at the bar, when I fell into this thing." He paused a moment and smiled rather coldly and grimly. "And at first I was not too elated that I should no longer have to fight for bread and cheese, but that something better than bread and cheese was awaiting me without any effort on my part. Oh, yes, I shall find plenty to do. It will take some time, probably years, before I get the estate in order. The preserves have been very well kept up; my uncle and his son were great sportsmen, I believe."

Sir Talbot colored slightly at the scarcely perceptible pause, and glanced apprehensively at Eva. He did not want her to know anything of the tragic story of the unfortunate young man's illegitimacy; at any rate, he did not want it discussed before her. Lord Herdale seemed to understand, and he glided on with cool self-possession. "But everything else has been very much neglected. I wonder whether you will be so very kind as to give me the benefit of your valuable advice and experience, Sir Talbot?"

Of course Sir Talbot looked pleased. "Certainly, certainly!" he said promptly. "I shall be pleased to do so. We must have some talks together."

(To be Continued.)

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Sir Talbot nodded rather sadly. "The late Lord Herdale was rather eccentric," he said. "I fear that he quarrelled with most of his friends and relations." He glanced at Eva and changed the subject of the late Lord Herdale's idiosyncrasies. "You have a good steward, I hope?"

Reservist Chayler

THANKS HIS TOPSAIL FRIENDS. Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir.—Please allow me space in your valuable paper, as I wish to thank all the people of Topsail for their kindness on my return home on furlough for the reception which I got at the station at Topsail. It took me by surprise as I was not expecting it as I know that they had been disappointed the night before as they had gathered to the station to welcome us home, but got disappointed as the express didn't stop. But that didn't stop them the next day. That showed me and many others that the people of Topsail really understand what the Navy and Army is doing for those that cannot go to fight for the right. I don't mean to say that all the young men that could go from Topsail and all along the South Shore have gone to serve their country, though a fairly good number have gone from Topsail and some have paid the supreme sacrifice with their lives. We must not forget those that have gone to return no more. I think that can be left to the people at home, so I won't say any more about that. I wish to say a few words of thanks to the L.O.A. band, M.P.A. and W.P.A. of Topsail. I am sure that they have done a lot of good work and have worked hard. I hope they will find pleasure in it to know that they are doing something for those which are far from home and comfort. I would like for all that invited me to their homes and tried to make my time at home as enjoyable as possible, to know that I shall always think of their kindness. There were some invitations that I could not attend owing to my wife's poor health at the time, but those friends may be sure that I was thankful to them for their kindness. I hope that I shall not be absent as long this time and that I will return to spend my life among the friends of my boyhood and a time free from the troubles of war.

Yours faithfully,  
JAMES H. CHAYLER.  
A.B., R.N.R., Nfld.  
March 7th, 1917.

Here and There.

Over 30,000 bottles of Stafford's Liniment sold last year.

EMPLOYMENT COMMITTEE MET.—Another meeting of the Committee dealing with the employment of returned soldiers, was held yesterday afternoon. The Chairman, Mr. Justice Kent, reported that he had interviewed Hon. P. T. McGrath, of the Pensions Board, and it was decided to deal with the employment question as at first intended.

Mr. Alfred H. Allen, who is returning to England in July, desires meanwhile to dispose of the remainder of his pictures, books, music, etc., which can be seen by appointment, 82 Freshwater Road.—apr12,31

T. J. Edens

To arrive shortly:  
N. Y. TURKEYS.  
N. Y. CHICKEN.  
HALIFAX SAUSAGES.  
CAL. NAVEL ORANGES.  
CALIFORNIA LEMONS.  
CAL. TABLE APPLES.  
BANANAS.  
GRAPE FRUIT.  
RHUBARB.  
CAULIFLOWERS.  
CELERY.  
TOMATOES.  
10 lbs. CABBAGE.  
PARSNIPS.  
FRESH OYSTERS.  
AMERICAN BEAUTY BUTTER.  
Fidellly Bacon and Hams.  
Bechnut Bacon.  
Cudalhy's Bacon.  
Bologna Sausage.  
Family Mess Pork.  
New York Corned Beef.  
1 case  
HAYANA CIGARS,  
direct from the factories—  
Bock, My, Clay, Cabanas.  
By S.S. Portia:  
500 lbs. FRESH HALIBUT.  
PURITY BUTTER.  
ENG. CHEDDAR CHEESE.  
DUTCH CREAM CHEESE.  
McLAREN'S CHEESE.  
INGERSOLL CHEESE.  
50 barrels  
LOCAL TURNIPS.

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Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen ALWAYS READY.

Saves half the time dipping, blotting and changing pens. We have just received a full assortment in Self Filling, Safety & Regular Types. Fine, medium and coarse points, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00 and up. Get one and be up to date.

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Tea is Still Advancing But We Intend to Protect Our Customers as Long as Possible

We notice the Canadian Press expresses the opinion that good tea may soon be a dollar a pound. This may appear rather pessimistic but it is not impossible, as at the moment there are a variety of reasons which contribute towards considerable advances in the price of tea.

We are to-day offering a MAGNIFICENT TEA in 1 lb. packets only, at

50c. per lb.

This is better than many teas offering at 60c. per pound, and on to-day's market quotations should be selling at 70c. per pound. This tea is being used by many of the best families in the city and has gained many encomiums.

We are also offering a SPLENDID TEA at 45c. per lb.

Both of these teas are specially put up by ourselves and are better value than can be obtained anywhere.

We shall be forced to advance our prices later or reduce the quality and we would sooner advance the price than reduce the quality. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Buy Now and Save Money.

HENRY BLAIR.



Easter. Easter is now drawing near, and every Foot will want to appear well dressed on Easter Sunday! Easter and Poor Footwear are incompatible. Our Store is now in the full bloom of Easter freshness, with handsome new Spring Shoes greeting you at every turn.

MEN'S SHOES. The Best of Dull, Bright or the new Tan leathers! Conservative Shoes or the very limit of style for the Young Men. Handsome new Shoes of Patent Leather. \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$8.00.

WOMEN'S SHOES. Here's elegance, indeed! The new Lace or Button Military Boots, the beautiful Gaiter Boots with Cloth Tops in choice colorings of Sand, Putty, Gray, &c. &c. The new Brogue Boots, the new Oxfords, the very handsome new Colonialia. \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50.

The highest type of Footwear elegance and the best Shoe values that money can buy at any stated Shoe price

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"YOUR Delivery of steamship to it has resulted in highest grade away with shipped from

Our modern order immediately casks as you barrels for every drop of barrel its full a saving of ov

THE I ST.

WEB

It is not often that receives any obituary notice there seems to be a division about the person as the late Richard McGee, he out of place to say him, as he was so long a figure in the city.

It was in the year 1872 met Richard McGee, and then was of the most able nature. It was hours of a cold November and just as the dawn was impressed me then as twenty or twenty-one years since that time he has been in our midst, and never ter that he could claim. He had some friends who and among the best were men and policemen, they could for him.

McGee was not a last somehow his labour benefit to him. For years at the fisheries at some by places, but whatever were managed he came fall penniless, and was the streets. It would see people were in the habit labour for his support every season and then adrift upon the charity of the balance of the year McGee was always a warrior in all his poverty he was est and also strictly so offensive.

The cause of McGee's not of his own making, but it the result of an accident he lost his mentality. Newfoundland as one of the English brig "David", on the voyage to the port of he fell from the tops