



RELIEVES RHEUMATISM

Mrs. R. Mead, Sr., after years of suffering from rheumatism, found that Douglas's Egyptian Liniment gave her speedy relief from rheumatism. The most torturous pains of men and best remedy under treatment with Egyptian Liniment. It is also the best household remedy known for Cuts, Scalds, Frost Bites, Chills, Neuralgia, etc.

DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT

DOUGLAS & CO. MANUFACTURERS, MONTREAL, QUEBEC

Agent for Newfoundland
GEORGE NEAL
Box 313 St. John's

Happiness At Last!

OR

Loyalty Recompensed.

CHAPTER XXII.

Indeed, and in very truth, she was walking in a dream—the martyr's dream.

One day Mr. Mershon came down to The Woodbines. His face was a little graver than usual, and all through the dinner he was rather absent-minded. When it was over, he went to the drawing-room and leaned over the chair in which Decima was sitting with a book in her hand—which she had not been reading.

"I've got some news for you," he said. "You remember my telling you about that Italian concession?"

He often told her of his enterprises and of their success; but she forgot them; and she knit her brows now.

"The Italian concession?" she said.

"Yes; the water-works business. They want me to go over there. There's money in it—a pile of money. And I'm half inclined to go. How would you like to go with me? You would like to see Italy; it's a place most girls hanker after; and we could do it very well; I could spare a couple of months."

She looked up at him doubtfully, questioningly.

"Father hates traveling," she said. Mershon bit his lip.

"I didn't think of your father coming," he said, "but of you. Look here, Decie! Why shouldn't we be married and go on this Italian trip for a honeymoon?"

The blood rushed to her face, and left it pallid.

"Married!" she breathed, almost inaudibly.

"Yes, why not?" he demanded, with a catch in his breath. "Why shouldn't we take this opportunity and be married? What is the use of waiting? This is a fire-rate opportunity of combining pleasure with business."

She could not see the eagerness in his eyes, but she felt it. A shudder convulsed her.

"What do you say?" he went on. "I don't see any reason why we shouldn't do it. I needn't go for a fortnight or three weeks; I leave that to you."

To be married, to be Theodore Mershon's wife in a fortnight or three weeks! The room grew suddenly dark to her.

"You think it over," he said. "You talk it over with my sister; you're going to tea with her to-morrow." Decima found her voice at last.

"Is it so soon," she said.

She rose and went to the fireplace, in which a fire was burning, as if she had been stricken by a sudden cold. He followed her.

"What is the use of waiting?" he reiterated. "Let us get the thing over and done with." His breath came fast and his small eyes glowed with a passionate fire.

Decima shrunk away from him. With all her innocence of what marriage meant, a fearful repugnance rose within her and overwhelmed her.

"You'd like to see Italy," he said.

"Here's a good chance. Say 'yes,' Decima."

She fought against the repugnance; she thought of her father, of Bobby. What did it matter what happened to her if they were safe and secure?

"Very well," she said in a voice which seemed to belong to some other person.

The blood rushed to Mershon's face, and he stretched out his hand to seize on hers; then he drew it back; for something in her face, so set and strained, warned him; and he gave away.

CHAPTER XXIII.

She lay awake all that night. The next day, pale and listless, she went over to The Firs to take tea with Mrs. Sherborne. Mrs. Sherborne was sitting over her fire in her poudoir, her head resting on her hand, her attitude one of despair; and she started to her feet nervously as Decima was shown in.

"Take off your things here by the fire, dear," she said; and she began to unfasten Decima's fur boa. As she did so, her trembling hands touched Decima's cheek, and its icy coldness caused her to start and look at the girl with abrupt intentness. "You are cold?" she said; and she took one of Decima's hands and held it between hers as she scanned the pale face.

"It is cold to-day," said Decima. "Autumn has stolen upon us so softly that one forgets that the summer has gone."

She moved to the fire and sunk into a chair listlessly. Mrs. Sherborne laid the hat and jacket and furs on a couch and stood just behind Decima, looking down at her.

The lonely woman had seen a great deal of the girl of late, and Decima had stolen into her heart, though Mrs. Sherborne had striven to shut its door against her. She repressed a sigh, and went and sat opposite Decima, the light from the window being full on Decima's face and showing its pallor and weariness all too plainly.

There was silence for a few minutes. Mrs. Sherborne glanced now and again at Decima; then she said in a low voice:

"Theodore has told me about—about the wedding."

Decima started slightly, but did not raise her eyes from the fire.

"Yes?" she said.

"It is very sudden," said Mrs. Sherborne.

"It is," assented Decima, impassively.

"You will like to go to Italy?" Decima looked up as if she were trying to interest herself in the subject, but still listlessly she replied:

"To Italy? Oh yes."

Mrs. Sherborne glanced at her, and then looked at the fire again.

"You will have a great deal to do," she said.

Decima looked at her questioningly. "Your trousseau, I mean," said Mrs. Sherborne.

"Shall I?" said Decima. "Will it take long? I did not know. I am going to write to my aunt Pauline tonight. She will know what to get."

"You speak as if you did not care," said Mrs. Sherborne.

Decima smiled but sighed.

"I suppose I do not care as much as most girls," she said. "Dress does not seem to matter to me very much."

"It would matter to you if—?" Then she stopped. She had almost said, "If you loved the man you are going to marry."

"I suppose it was living with Lady Pauline so long that makes me different to most girls," said Decima. "I was always taught that it was wrong to think too much of dress and amusement."

"Lady Pauline brought you up in a strange way," said Mrs. Sherborne. "She has kept you as innocent and ignorant as a child. I have never met any girl like you. I often ask myself whether she was wise; whether, if you were like other girls, you would—would do what you are going to do."

She paused a moment, then went on in a very low voice: "Decima, will you be very angry with me if I ask you a question?"

"Why should I be angry with you?" asked Decima.

Mrs. Sherborne bent her head so low that Decima could not see her face.

"You will think it a strange question, and stranger, coming from me; for though we have seen a great deal of each other lately, since—since your engagement, I know that you have not felt toward me like a friend, have not cared for me very much. Don't deny it," she hurried on; "it wouldn't be any use. And I'm not complaining. But I should have been glad if you had got to care for me, shall be very glad if you grow to like me. I am a very lonely woman, Decima, and until I knew you I thought that it was impossible for me to have one tender feeling for any one. But I have grown fond of you, dear, and for weeks past I have wanted to ask you a question which I am going to ask now."

"Ask me," said Decima. "What is it?"

Mrs. Sherborne's lips twitched nervously.

"Do you care for Theodore?" she asked, with the abruptness of a timid and reserved nature.

Decima did not start, but the color came quickly to her face and as quickly fled again.

"Why do you ask me that?" she said.

Nearly Always

your next door neighbor can give you an interesting fact-story about the efficacy of

Scott's Emulsion

It is tonic-nourishment unsurpassed in qualities that give tone to the run-down system.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 20-45

"Because—because I have watched you. I have seen you grow thin and pale. You were such a happy-looking girl when you first came here; there was a glad light in your eyes and always a smile on your lips; but now—'Well, I've watched you when you've been with Theodore, and I've seen you—have seen the look on your face when he spoke to you or touched you.'"

Decima's head bent lower. Mrs. Sherborne stretched out her hand and laid it on Decima's clasped ones.

"Oh, my dear, I must speak!" she said in a strained voice. "I have kept silent too long, but I must speak now. I could hold my tongue to the end if I did not grow fond of you; but you have crept into my heart, and it aches and aches for you. Decima, you do not care for Theodore; you do not love him!"

Decima raised her eyes heavily.

"No," she said in a low voice. "Mr. Mershon knows that. He does not ask me—does not expect—'He says that I shall—love him after we are married.'"

Her voice was almost inaudible.

Mrs. Sherborne's hand tightened on the girl's arm.

"After you are married!" she repeated, as if she were half terrified. "Oh, you do not know what you are saying! You do not know what it means. You are too innocent—too ignorant. Decima, if you do not love him now, you will hate him after you are married."

Decima started and shrunk slightly, but Mrs. Sherborne retained her grasp of her arm.

"You are indifferent now," she went on; "something has come over you. You are just as if you were in a dream, walking in your sleep—that is because you do not know. But that indifference will turn to loathing after you are married. It always does—always does! I know, for I have been married." There was the bitterness of a past misery in her voice. "Think of it!" she went on in a subdued, constrained tone, as if she were speaking against her will, as if every word were forced from her. "You are not happy when you are with him now; you are not glad when you are by his side; you don't like him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him together; I have noticed. How will it be when you have to spend every hour of your life with him—when you can not escape from him—when he will have the right to take you in his arms, to kiss you whenever he pleases?"

Decima recoiled and leaned back, with wide-open eyes fixed upon the elder woman.

"Are you beginning to understand?" said Mrs. Sherborne. "And do you think that I am mistaken, that what I say is not true? My dear, it is—it is! I know, because I have been through it. You will be the slave, and he will be master. And you think he will not soon find out how much you dislike him? Soon, very soon, he will learn the truth, will discover that you hate him, that you will never love him, that the loathing for him will grow more intense day by day for long as you both live."

"Oh, what are you saying? Do not say any more!" came from Decima's white lips. A faint gleam of the knowledge of the truth was breaking in upon her.

"I must—I must!" said Mrs. Sherborne, as if in desperation. "And then when he finds this out for himself, do you know what will happen?" She paused, drew a long breath, and looked round the room as she were afraid of being overheard. "He is all kindness and gentleness now. There is nothing he would not do for you; he is the slave, and you are the mistress; but it will all be changed then, and he will be—?" She stopped and looked round again fearfully. "Decima, you don't know him. He is all very well when things are going as he wants them; but when he is thwarted, he is a devil incarnate!"

(to be continued.)

Some Folks Worry

.....

About Getting Up

.....

Others Have

.....

Big Ben

.....

And Don't Worry.

.....

T. J. DULEY, & Co., Ltd.

The Reliable Jewellers, and Opticians.
ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D.

m.w.t.f.

Will it Wear?



This is a question that the economical woman must needs ask about all her clothes.

When she asks it about a Corset, we answer confidently: It will indeed!—if it is a

Warner's Rust-Proof Corset.

It will wear longer than you thought possible and it is "guaranteed not to rust, break or tear."

Prices from \$3.60 pair up.

Marshall Bros

Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

OUR MOTTO :

Reliability!

PIANO PLAYERS, PIANOS, ORGANS, GRAMOPHONES.

N. B.—Prices to suit all purses. We do not canvass, so call and see and hear before you decide on buying.

CHARLES HUTTON.

SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods

are now offering to the trade the following

English and American Dry Goods.

English Curtain Net.	White Curtains.
English Art Muslin.	Valance Net.
White Nainsook.	White Seersucker.
Children's White Dresses.	Children's Gingham Dresses.
Misses' Colored Dresses.	Ladies' Handkerchiefs.
Gent's White Handkerchiefs.	Gent's Colored Handkerchiefs.

Also a very large assortment of SMALLWARES.

SLATTERY'S DRY GOODS STORE,
Duckworth and George Streets.

All Fat People Easily Reduce



The world owes a debt of gratitude to the author of the now famous Marmola Prescription, and is still more indebted for the reduction of this harmful, effective obesity remedy to tablet form. They are convenient to take, and as pleasant as candy. One after each meal, and at bedtime will quickly reduce your weight. Two, three or four pounds a week, and leave no untoward effects such as loose, flabby skin and unattractive wrinkles. Instead, you will feel like—leave exercise to the athlete—you will be your natural self, slender in form, firm and trim muscles. Marmola Prescription Tablets may now be obtained at all drug stores, or by writing direct to the Marmola Co., 27 Cornhill Building, Detroit, Mich., and their reasonable prices. One dollar for a good size box—leaves no excuse for not trying or violent recourses for the reduction of the overfat body to normal proportions.

When

your mouth tastes like all the mean things you ever did—mixed together, then you need

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Your mouth is a good indication of the condition of the stomach and bowels.

Worth a Guinea a box Sold everywhere in Canada. In boxes, 25c, 50c.

What They'll Do For You at the Stores Where Victory Brand Clothes Are Sold.

They'll give you all-wool quality and correct style. They'll reduce your clothes expense because the clothes they sell last longer.

They'll ask the lowest price possible; they believe in narrow margins.

ASK FOR VICTORY BRAND.

Made by

The White Clothing Manufacturing Co., Ltd.

WHOLESALE ONLY.
259-261 Duckworth Street.

A Suit or Overcoat at Maunder's, selected from a splendid variety of British Woollens, cut by an up-to-date system from the latest fashions, moulded and made to your shape by expert workers, costs you no more than the ordinary hand-me-down. We always keep our stocks complete, and you are assured a good selection. Samples and style sheets sent to any address.



John Maunder,
Tailor and Clothier, 822-318 Duckworth Street

Kings, Wealthy, Blenheims and Gravenstein Apples.

We have now in stock 800 barrels of Choice Apples of the above brands which we can make delivery at once to any orders sent in to be filled.

ALSO TO ARRIVE:
80 kegs Grapes, 80 cases Silverpeel Onions.

Get our quotations on Apples before buying.

BURT & LAWRENCE.

Buy Progress Brand Working Shirts, Pants & Overalls!

Roomy sizes, durable materials, strongly made in our own Factory to withstand hard usage. The materials were bought a long time ago and are priced well below present quotations. This means a considerable saving to you. Keep the home wheels turning by buying local made goods.

NFLD. CLOTHING CO., Limited.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

FIRE INSURANCE. FIRE INSURANCE.

SCOTTISH UNION & NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

GENERAL ACCIDENT, FIRE & LIFE ASSURANCE CO., LTD. OF PERTH, SCOTLAND.

The above Insurance Companies carry on a successful and extensive business, and always have maintained the highest character for the honourable and liberal discharge of their obligations.

Our first aim in every policy we issue is to ensure the holder complete protection, our second to grant that protection at the lowest possible rate. Write or phone us.

Nfld. Labrador Export Company, Limited,
Agents, Board of Trade Building.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram