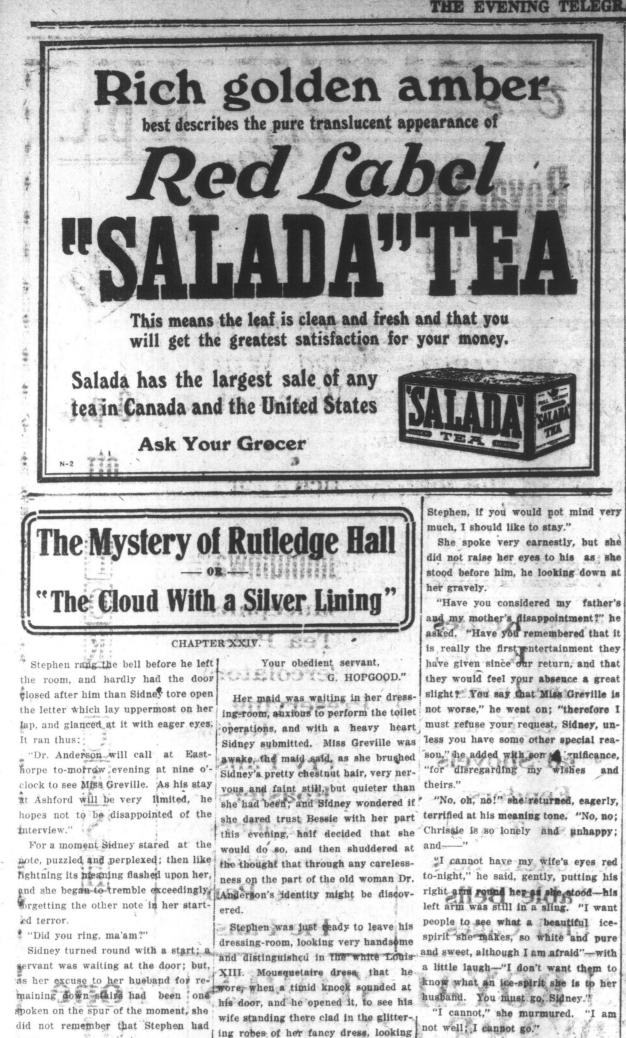
THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, OCTOBER 22, 1925-2



very beautiful but white as her pure, "No." she said; hurriedly, "I did not spotless draperies. ing. Stay!" she added, hastily, as he "Stephen," she said, suddenly, speakvas about to leave the room. "A gen-

was still there, said, gravely: ing as if she were repeating some lestleman-a Dr. Anderson-will call here this evening to see Miss Greville. son she had learned, "will you be very disappointed if I do not go with you Let him be shown at once into my ly to displease me, unless you desire

norm and leaned out into the cold night-air, regardless of the falling snow which drifted in upon her bare shoulders and arms. There was no toon; but the light from the hall fell upon the waiting vehicle and enabled her to see her husband and Lloyd Milner-the latter in a · curious. Italian dress which made him look as one in an old picture-get into the carriage and drive away. The window was so exactly above

them that she could have spoken to them without difficulty; but they did not look up, and having watched them lrive away, she went and threw her self upon her bed, leaving the window open, regardless of the drifting snow and keen wind which it admitted into the room.

"It is all over now," she moaned, pressing her burning brow into the cold linen. "He will never love in now-never-never-never! It seemed to the wretched girl, a she lay there, that the last glimmer of hope that some day she would win back her husband's love faded away completely. Never would they be any thing but strangers-never, however

long they lived together. He would always mistrust her, he would always look upon her as he had looked that evening, with cold contempt.

Fate was against her, she though wearily. Another night the disguise and my mother's disappointment?" he Frank had adopted would have enabled him to be admitted to his sister without exciteing much comment or much nterest . The household knew that Miss Greville was ill, and therefore a doctor's visit would have seemed quite natural to them-any other night but that one. And yet he was to come that

She raised herself from the pillow after a time, snivering with cold and damp, and, closing the window hastily, threw off her beautiful dress and crouched before the fire to warm her-

self. Presently Bessie came in, full of sympathy for Sidney's disappointment-for Sidney had sent down, word

that Miss Greville seemed too ill to be left-and dressed her young mistress in her black velvet dress, and sympathized with her when she saidhating herself, poor Sidney, for the deception-that she was sorry Miss Christine was so ill, and that she was anxious-which was true enough-to see the new doctor, who might be able to do her some good.

"Oh, Sidney, have you come at last ?" was Chrissie's reproachful greeting He looked at her keenly for a minwhen Sidney went to the boudoir and ute, then drew her into his dressingfound her sitting up on her couch. room, and, dismissing his valet, who with a fever spot on either cheek and a feverish light in the blue eyes "Clidney, I do not often cross you which were usually so dim and faded. wishes; but, unless you desire serious-"I have been so lonely and frightened

(To be continued).

Yes, Mr. Outporter, its certainly time we got to know each other personally.

Its Time We Got Acquainted

For some considerable time now we have been doing business with each other at a distance.

Now however, you are in town and probably visiting the Fair.

Call and inspect our exhibit on stand 61. Ask our man on the spot to show you the goods or call to our Water Street Store.

If its clothing you'll get it at



and we carry only English cloths. Also our prices are still the same for Overcoats and

Suits to Measure \$25.00 \$30.00 \$35.00 SEND FOR PATTERNS. 'Phone 250 P. O. Box 920 tu th s.t al Jobacco Ca Atter Stril IMPERIAL Plug is a jolly fine smoke

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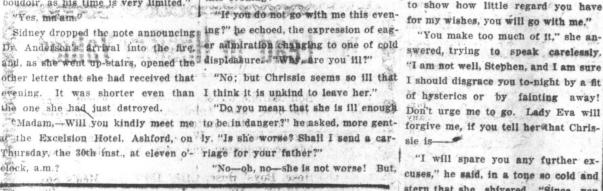
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Land Marken and William She had

Stephen was gone. He had left her with a look on his face which she had never seen there before, a look of cold ontempt; and, though she stood waiting in the gallery until he came out of his dressing-room again, and had watched him go down-stairs in his Louis XIII. dress, looking to handsome and grave and proud, he had not spoken to her again. He had passed her y without a word, although her dress ad brushed him as he went, and the ast words he had uttered to her were se which said that her falsehoods ere as bitter as death to him. When she had heard the carriage

how little regard you hav "You make too much of it," she an-Are Modern Men "Soft" swered, trying to speak carelessly. "I am not well, Stephen, and I am sure IF THEY ARE, IT'S THE WOMEN'S I should disgrace you to-night by a fit of hysterics or by fainting away! sie is-"I will spare you any further excuses," he said, in a tone so cold and stern that she shivered. "Since you becam my wife you have shown me spirited fashion. clearly enough how irksome the position is to you, and your conduct this talked about the alleged physical and

evening is only what I might have expected. You need add no further false hoods to those you have already told me to-night. They cost you nothing but to hear you utter them is as bitter as death to me!"

CHAPTER XXV. About Lydia E. Pinkham's The carriage had driven away over Vegetable Compound he snow-covered avenue, and Sidney

came back slowly, from the window Mount Forest, Ont. - "Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Insustanting Compound I felt whence she had watched it go and Compound I felt wcak and miserathrew herself face downward upon her

oed, regardless of the castly white iraperies which she was crushing, the liamonds gleaming so brightly on her white throat and slender arms.

me. I am glad I 1

No harmful drugs are used in its prepa-

FAULT. (By LORD HEADLEY) Recently, Mr. Mitchell Hedges, the oct20,21,tu.th explorer, criticized the modern young man on the score of "flabbiness," both physical and mental. Here Lord Head+ ley, an anthority on boxing and other sports, deals with the question in and enterprise. A good deal of nonsense is being will show that any such aspersions ford bags." **ONTARIO WOMAN REGAINS HEALTH** deteriorated as is suggested. Wants Other Women To Know ing our cricket, football, running, or idea of derision may occur, to some are on the downward track. We seem to have fallen off in the

"ring," but this may be only a phasejust a break in our long line of sucesses. In the old days it was only the riton who boxed, whereas now representatives of the whole world step and had pa all through me. was living in Ails into the arena. Britain led the world not only in boxing, but in nearly all raig at the time. sports, and she must not be upset or iscouraged when a foreigner proves uch an apt pupil that he can defeat her now and again. It only shows how well she has shown the way to do it! Regarding the accusation of want of enterprise, we have before us the'examples of thousands of our most promising youths who, feeling that there is no scope here for their energies, go out to the Dominions to swell the ranks of those who will in the future phold the honour of the British Em-

Some of the critics of our budding anhood have gone so far as to attriute this so-called degeneracy to the vearing of over-loose trousers. Those who decry the "brighte thing of our young men overlook

one important point-the remarkable and the state of t

