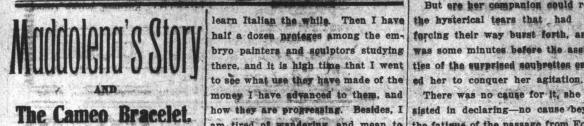
THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, JANUARY 15, 1924-2

## **Nerves So Bad That** She Would Sit and Cry

suffered from general weakness and was so run and nerves were in such bad shape that I would sit down and ery

used to have weak spells. Thanks to Dr. Cha Nerve Food, however, I am real well nov Int., says: "I have **DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD** 

GERALD S. DOYLE Distributor.



CHAPTER IX.

"Lady Camilla is the cousin of my myself a home?" eister's husband, and we were friends "If I return to the Continent, cer- the assertion, "before her marriage." Charlie explaintainly?"

ed, carelessly. "How is it that your "Cannot you return on purpose?" sex are slways ready to disseminate a scurrilous tale? Can no one escape, a journey of a few miles she was pro- Triple came and leaned over the sofa

sthese calumnies?" "No one; unless they occupy themescives as I do in charitable works," close, though, thank Heaven, I am closed eyes. canswered the baroness, profoundly, still healthy and vigorous. You have "Bessie," she said, very seftly, "I "Has Lady Camilla no children? Then i no occupation to keep you away; why, think we have loved each other even ilet me send her a couple of young Fiji then, should you be so reluctant to Islanders I have volunteered to edu- please an aged woman who loves your protection brought us together, and into uncharted skies. scate. In drawing out the dormant mother, and, for her sake, her son?" There was so much genuine goodschilttles of these interesting savages,

she would find employment both for ther head and heart." scouple of newly-caught natives, was before, the carnival, with which prom- less?" se Indicrous, that Charlie could not ise she was satisfied, and let him

resist laughing, and the good-humored depart. Tharoness laughed with him. Meanwhile, the baroness' compan- not speaking of my birth and parent-

"Ah!-ah! my nephew, you think I ions had begun to feel surprised at age, but of you-you. little friend, I Af I am, so that my impulses take the near the hour she had fixed for din- because. under your quiet manner. I sight direction? I am better employ- ner, they sent one of her maids-she thought you had same great trouble, and in pushing on some good work than always kept two, the younger and and I have known what it is to be Now tell me where you are going. To elles-to ascertain the reason. England-to Ormsby Park?"

"To England, certainly: au rtunity of a little chat wit with his society, we shall be politely advised that, as we are fatigued, we had better remain in our room. Are you so eager to see him that you ould be disappointed at this?" "Yes-no," was the confused reply. "Why do you question me so? You are

not generally given to be so inquisitive?' "Nor you," retorted Trixie, with little heat; "to getting up small com motions shout a person I was no aware that you knew, and who cerainly cannot be anything to you," Bessle raised her head, and seemed about to speak, but checked herself, and merely answered: "I did not mean to make a con action, and, as you very truly say Sir Charles Ormsby is not anything to me. Let us talk of something else,

Shall we read till madam joins us?" But ere her companion could reply,

learn Italian the while. Then I have the hysterical tears that had been half a dozen preteges among the em- forcing their way burst forth, and it bryo painters and sculptors studying was some minutes before the assiduithere, and it is high time that I went ties of the surprised souprettes enabl-There was no cause for it, she per-

"California Fig Syrup"

how they are progressing. Besides, I sisted in declaring-no cause beyond She Can't be Told Yet am tired of wandaring, and mean to the fatigue of the passage from Folkesettle down for a while. You will stone; and then averted her face that

Father of Youthful Commander come and visit me when I have made she might not see the incredulous Ill-fated Dixmude Bars Crowds of looks with which Trixie Mayne heard. Curions, Persons from Communica-ting with Widow, who, not knowing However, she was not to be permit of Tragedy, Plans for Domestic ted to escape thus, for, getting rid

she asked, as sharply as if it were only of the attendants on .some pretext, Toulon, France, Dec. 29 .- (British United Press) .- A grim old Frenchpesing. "I am the aunt of your on which they had laid her, and re- man, hiding a breaking heart, stood mother, and my life is drawing to a solutely leeked down into her half- at the stoop of a little house here today and guarded an expectant young mother from a horde of curious peeple who would see the wife of the man who commanded the dirigible

since our acceptance of the bareness" Dixmude on her last fateful voyage As all France waited anxiously for yet you have your secrets from me." further news of the great airship, "And you-have you nene?" asked missing since a week ago to-day, the feeling mingling with her imperious Bessle, putting herself on the defen- father of its youthful commander,

mode of urging her wishes, that Char- sive. "What more do I know of you Capt. Du Plexis De Grenada, stood The idea of the refined indolent lie Ormsby yielded to it, and promised than madam has told me that, like guard at the doorway of the captain's Camilla playing the preceptress to a that he would be with her by, if not myself, you are English and mother- house to see that his wife should not know of her husband's death until after the expected child is born.

"That is neither here not there," "You cannot pass," he said, shortcried Trixie, impetuously. "We were ly, to all who cam

Shock Would Kill Her. In the house, the young wife, am an eccentric old woman; but what her long absence, and when it drew have been very loving to you, Bessie, serenely awaiting the birth of another soldier of France, Knitted tiny clothes and planned the joy her child would bring her hero hushand. "She can't be told yet," the old In frittering away my hours, paying least experienced being permitted to very sad myself. I know now that this man outside said, refusing to shed a for receiving visits; and-I am happy. assist at the toilets of the mesdemois- secret is in same way connected with single tear when the news was Sir Charles Ormsby-deny it if you brought to him that the body of his son had been given up by the sea off Not at all displeased to have this can." the coast of Sicily. "The shock



Hey and the old Conservative coolness can avert given modera

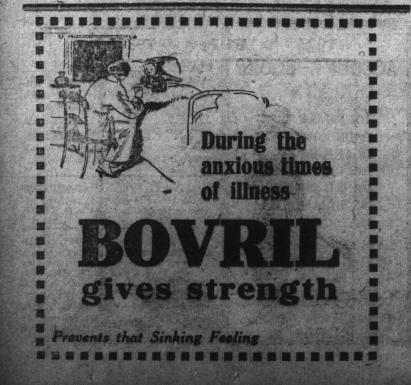
y. It is between these who stand and foresight.

I shall be guided by the whim of the of the civil garcane below, the girl thing," cried Bessie, raising herself we must wait." moment." he confessed, feeling a little tripped away; returning presently and speaking excitedly. "because you The father himself, once a soldier, shame in knowing that it was so. But with the news that her mistress was have no right to try and make me be- told of the experiences of his boy in the baroness was off on one-of her conversing with a gentleman whose tray myself." hobbies, and did not stop to lecture name was Ormsby.

him because he had none. "Sir Charles Ormsby here?" ex-I Ceil! what waste of land in these dinarily calm, composed Bessie Mor-her sgitated companion. "I have no knew he never trusted the ship. He large parks that their proprietors daunt-starting from her seat in such right, perhaps; but-" rarely enter! What thousand pities, evident agitation, that the girl stared that you should dwell alone in a at her, and asked if she were ill. house of such vast capabilities! There Oddly enough, these same tidings Ah! Trizie, be merciful, for my secret must be at least fifty rooms in it. had not been without their effect on is not my own! Do not lead her to he made a vow that if the good God What a splendid convalescent institu- Beatrice Mayne, her companion, al- question me, for I could not bear it!" brought her safe back to health hetion it would make, or how well sit- though her emotion was only permitgood to your fellowmen, remember throat, until the rapid motion of her that the opportunity lies ready to fingers snapped it. "Sir Charles Ormsby is the baronyour hand."

"I shall go mad myself if I stay ess' nephew," said Beatrice, fixing her there much longer," muttered the bar- eyes on her companion's perturbed onet, to whom the notion of convert- features, "In there anything strange ing his paternal mansion to such uses in their meeting at such a public was anything but a pleasant one. place as a hotel?"

"Then I cannot be of any service to "I did not say that it was strange," this wrapped around her, stepped as you?" he asked aloud. "Do you pro- answered Bessle, coloring beneath her pose making any stay at Paris?" friend's scrutiny. "In fact, I scarce-"Certainly not; my destination is ly know what I did say. Will this stood talking. Rome. One of my maidens has some gentleman dine with the baroness? talent for sketching, and I intend that Shall we have to meet him ?" she shall improve it; the other can "Certainly not. If he does henor us



"I will not deny nor confess any- would kill her: sh

whom he had lived over again the military glory of France. "He Trixle drew back, saying: brought the Dixmude home from Ger-

"No. I have no right;" but she did many," the old man said. "Yes; you will go to the Park. claimed one of her auditors-the or- not remove her eyes from the face of "We were all very proud. We saw her faults from the first."

"But you will tell madam what you Another Son in France. think you have discovered, and-and-"Last year his wife fell sick. He lived for her and the children, and-

Again she was weeping and sobbing Lordes. And he did. When she rewould go afoot to the Shrine at uated for a lunatic asylum! Do not ted to testify itself in the nervous as only such ordinarily calm people covered, he walked six hundred miles forget this, my nephew, and if you twisting and untwisting of the small do weep when greatly moved; and her in twelve days to give thanks to the should be seized with a desire to do golden chain worn around her white companion glided to the window, Saint. This flight was to have been his last on the Dixmude. He was to where she stood biting her full, red have been promoted and assigned to

lip, and clutching at her throat, as more important work." if some choking sensation there was . The old man looked up at the sky -a great vaulted space of blue that becoming intelerable. had taken his son from him-and Then, without another word to the shook his head sadly.

troubled girl, she went out of the "She must not know yet," he said. room, carrying with her a shawl that "There must be another son for lay on one of the chairs, and with France."

The Common Enemy far as the gallery overlooking the hall

where the baroness and Sir Charles London Daily Mail: The evident uty of the moderate men in the two She had scarcely taken up a position from which she could watch them

without being seen herself, when they eparated, the baroness coming slowly up the wide stairs, and Charlie returnacross the hall to the room where his triends awaited him. It was Trixie's duty to have joined her patroness or immediately retired to the apartment she had just left; Hard, Large and Scaled Over, but she did neither. Leaning over the the light railing, she gazed down at

ooked up.

the young man until he caught a glimpse of her flowing shirts, and (To be continued.) rant jelly

ous sauce for ice cream.

2's Li 2's Li 2's D "LIL J 1's BO LIBB DEL LILY DEL Sticks for everybody, just arrived. Also, Beautiful Sticks for young Ladies, at assorted prices. Remember, a Stick in time may save a fall. CAI -S. E. GARLAND Leading Bookseller & Stationer, 177-9 Water Street. rer cooked meat can be chop-ted and rerved on toast with over santed lamb, add to it one of ful of cooked peas. before serving crean n, and use as a soup, p and stir well.

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