

Better grade and better styles, in colors of Corn, Rose, Saxe, that were \$7.50 to \$17.00, Bargain Prices, \$3.75 to \$8.50.

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PREMIT

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off about twice a year with a clo

Stockings which are stained from wrung out in warm soapy the inside leather of a shoe can be Polish with a dry cloth.



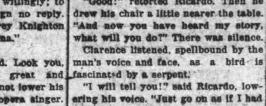
"It may first led into Morocco by ambition, she has remained there, and in late years. Why or treasure they have expended upon

phets.

e would cut off his hand. His lordship here, who has given me such hard fords, he will not speak, for he loves liss Iris—is it not so?" Clarence turned his head away. "And you-why, you are a man aw, and men of law are proverbially

ilent. Come, my friends," he said, ininuatingly, "let us say no more about his matter, this romance of Italy!

Let the beautiful Miss Iris take her money and her lands, and all will go



not told my little romance. You think it is false: act accordingly. Let Miss Iris take all this beautiful place, and all this heap of gold and miles of land, kept her with him until it was too nd-ask no questions.

the other to her brow, and so she Then there was another thing. Yes! yer's face keenly. stood, in an agony unspeakable, indes- | If he had no child, the property would There was silence

go to one he hated-a Coverdale! He would do much to prevent that, and lale, who would come into the money blood ran in her veins; she had all the it was so easy to acknowledge this and the lands, and all, why should he know anything about it, eh? Knighton pride, and she had to realize girl as his lawful daughter! So, you should he be told? We keep our lips see, it is easily explained, is it not?" closed, and who is the wiser? Soh! and he flicked his fingers triumphant Nobody!" and he twirled his mustache Clarence groaned and moved "As for Baptiste Ricardo, he is an hon-

st man, and he has a tender heart and, rather than turn his old friend's laughter an outcast into the stkeets. Heaven's sake!" he said. "I can listen Mr. Barrington held up his hand "Signor Ricardo, your story is the curtain. The two women stood and plausible one; but I will now give you the opinion of it you asked for. I think

"Good!" said Ricardo, resignedly; "nobody will be better pleased than -and stupid lie!" he said, with con- Baptiste Ricardo if he should prove to

as merry as a marriage bell!"

While another reverse in North Africa eldest son, bearing the sword, ascends would no doubt further imperil the the platform. Now the priest removes unstable condition of Spanish politics the lotus flower; and, plucking it asunand finance, the prediction that it will

der, scatters the petals upon the kneebring on a republic is probably foundling fgure. In an intense voice, the ed chiefly on the wishes of the prokneeling man recounts the disgrace ful details of the affront. said for Spain that if she

Honour Satisfied.

Now the moment approaches for the has been pushed deeper into Moorish, final act. Slowly the kneeling man territory, by force of circumstances rohe-his kamishimo-or parts his nd the incitations and example of cerem nial garment-and, taking the other European Powers rather than wakazashi in his left hand, rips his adby her own choice. The Spaniards have domen from right to left. The affair is never yet set themselves in earnest to then completed by his son, who de colonize and develop the African capitates his honourable sire. land that lies in sight of their own This completes the first part of the shores. The main reason may be that drama. There follows a missive, enit has never repaid any outlay of blood closed in lotus leaves, to the aggres-

ming him of the facts. After t. The slices of territory they have which a simialr ceremony takes place acquired in the northern and in the in his house. outhern part of the land of the Moors Thus is the family feud ended; thu are the most unprofitable sections of

what used to be the Shereefian Empire; France has fallen heir to the ession, or to the charge of the middle cut,' containing the most of what is of political and economic im-Only "Bayer" is Genuine portance, and her title has been confirmed by the Versailles Treaty, which assigned to our Ally all the rights that German enterprise and diplomacy had

acquired in the country. The financial, the military, and the political situa-

patiently.

"Send

Valley,"

MABEL HOWARD,

OF THE LYRIC.

CHAPTER XL

A STORY OF SHAME.

"She, and no other!"

"It is a lie!" exch

Knighton-to my client!

"I do," said Ricardo

"Yes, I fear soi" said the signor.

Slowly, surely, the significance

his words forced themselves upon the

mind of the girl behind the curtain.

She uttered no cry, scarcely moved;

"but one hand went to her heart, and

She was a Knighton: the Knighton

that she was nameless, the daughter

of an undying, ineradicable shame.

fell upon her? It can only be imagined,

As she stood, leaning against the

wall, white, almost breathless, the

loor opened softly, and Felice entered.

sharp alarm, but Iris held up her hand once more.

Lord Clarence's voice broke upon it is utterly false!"

She hurried toward Iris with quick and

to silence her and motioned toward

"I repeat, this is an infamous and

and that, how faintly!

What pen can describe the horror that 1y.

Mr. Barring

"Let us u

be sileni

married ?"

cribable.

listened.

their ears.

mphatically

you please. Signor Ricardo!" he said. gravely. "You, whatever your ignor ance of the English law may be, mus

"Because he was proud. Look you

that it is your conviction that Mr. Knighton and the Signorian Corsini. he was an Englishman, great and the mother of Miss Knighton, were not noble by birth. He would not lower his

this man away.

no longer to this tissue of lies!"

name by giving it to an opera singer. You understand! Why did he not put the child away from him? Because though he was so great and mighty, he was not inhuman. He loved her-

He stopped, and watched late to put her away and disown her.

"This Lord Heron, this Lord Cover



Trade supplied by MEEHAN & COMPANY, St. John's, Nad.

tion at home might he eased if Su Mr. Barrington rose, stern and pale. could make up her mind to give up, "Silence!" he said. "This story of ours, true or infamously false-and I until a more convenient season, elieve it to be the latter-must be in- tempting to keep order among the mired into. My lord"-and he turned Riffs. The question will probably be to Clarence-"you know how true a settled as much by the movement of

friend I was of my late client's; you Gvents in Madrid, Barcelona, and elsewhere in Spain, as by what happens know that, as this man says, I would where in Spain, as I rather cut off my hand than injure his in front of Melilla." daughter, but"-the old lawyer's voice shook—"I have another client; I have How the Japanese Lord Coverdale to consider! I wish to Heaven I had not! But I must do

my duty. I am an bonest man, my lord. I trust, in all humility, that I have liv-Hara-kiri, or seppuku, the honour my honor to think of, and in honor I wiping out insults.

am bound to consider Lord Cover-Wnlike our duels, there is no ele ment of chance; and, unlike the old Clarence passed his hand across his trial by ordeal, there is no appeal to brow. The signor watched the two men a higher power. Hara-kiri mean as a cat might watch a pair of mice, a death. There is no escape. It is the roy

dale!"

cinister smile in his eyes. al road to immortality; it is the sur "If," continued the old lawyer, "if escape from disgrace. this man's story is true, then Lord In short, it is suicide raised from a Coverdale is the heir of Knighton and sin to become the virtue of heroes. Beverley, and every penny of Godfrey It is strange to us that an insulte Knighton's-this is, if no will can be man should deem his own death the

found, and I fear it cannot!" The signor shook his head sadiy. "What-what am I to do?" syclaim. ed Mr. Barrington, in deep egitation "One thing is clear. I must discover the truth or falseness of this man's statement. I will send go to Italy, to this place-" to this place—" The signor interrupted him softly. "Pardon me." he said, with a bland smile: "you can ascertain the truth moch more easily than taking so long and tiresome a journey." Mr. Excrimgton turned to him with a from frown.

The signor wagged his forefinge

"If, gentlemen, you have paid close attention to my story, you will remem-ber that I spoke of the signor's sister, who lived with them, and who was a second mother to the child, Miss Iris. Do you remember her?" "Yes-well?" said Mr. Barringto

s in this house at the pr Her name is Felice!" Her na Mr. 1 Barrington frowned to hide the

avely. "She knows the truth. Send for her and ask her if God frey Knigh-ton and Miss Iris' mother were mar-ried, and if so, by whom, and where. end for her."

(To be co

Warning! Take no chances with substitutes for genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting Aspirin at all. In every Bayer package are directions for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Tooth-Wipe Out Insults.

ache, Lumbago and for Pain. , Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger. ed a long life without reproach. I have able death, is the Japanese method of packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. EASY RIDING. My car's so easy

ASPIRIN

BAYER

riding it gives no jar or shock, and in it I am gloding at all hours. by the clock; and, as might be expected, m y chores are oft neglected, a n d creditors, dejected, are wishing I would walk. And every mile I travel provides new, pleasant thrills; but, as I throw the gravel, and climb the sunlit hills, the morbid undertaker, the butcher and the baker, pro-test that. I'm a fakir who doesn't pay his bills. All day you see me striving

and fruit.

When you make plum pudding, grease the cover of the mold as well is the mold itself.

his bills. All day you see me striving to make speed laws a jest, and if I cease my driving to give the car a rest, I'm boned by merchant princes for pay for prunes and quinces, and every one evinces a spirit I detest. Oh, why do men like tailors insist on eing paid? And why so many wailbeing paid? And why so many wail-ers amid the marts of trade? Why do they always chatter of things that do not matter? Why do they splash and splatter in language that's decayed? "You ride in your four-wheeler," the village banker cries. "but you should

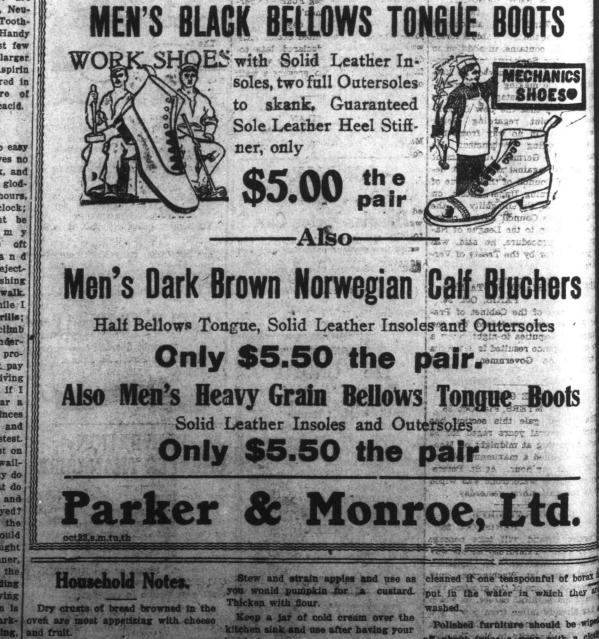
ortance, as your it. To fight during the ch this the system s ay the dealer from whom you bought r pies; if one has paid the tinner webster and the spinner, th etcher and the skinner, joy-ridin Weigh yourself the day you ance to take Brick's Tasteless,

fletcher and the skinner. joy-riding then is wise. But if a man be owing for milk and garden sass, he then is wicked, blowing his coin for spark-ling gas; and this the bests are doing, all heedless they are chooing, while owing for the bluing, alack, and eke weigh yourself two (2) weeks and note the increase. DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,

Tholesale and Retail Chemists and

"BRICK'S TASTELESS

nderful tonic and will



hands in water.