

know how ignorant-how-unfit I am in a low voice. "You have told me to-to-" she hesitates a moment,

CHAPTER XIX.

sought for-hopelessly, as I deemed. Think, then, how bitter it would be for me to hear that the dream of my life had proved an illusion indeed! Tell me once more, Kitty, that I am the first to woo you-the first to whom your heart has turned!" f purest cod liver oil, absolutely free from harmful drugs As he breaks off, she can hear his is mother's true friend, in that it performs a two-fold breath coming quickly-almost fierceduty. Scott's is tonic-nourishment, particularly ly. Her heart beats wild with fear, and the struggle that goes on between SCOTT'S EMULSION BUILDS UP STRENGTH. the desire to tell him all the dread of the consequences of such confession seeps the blood from her face, and And if all that you say were true; if makes her more like a lily than the were as great and important as you rose he has likened her to. think, I would gladly give up every-"You do not speak, Kitty," he says, thing-the whole world, to win and in a low. constrained voice. "Is-is

en with whom I have lived-women

pefore their time-women, with a

dozen lovers waiting for them outside the nursery door! Kitty, my dream

has been that in you I have found the

sweet girlhood I have longed and

keep your love! Yes!" he continues, there anything you are keeping from more to himself than to her, "let all me?" His hand drops slowly from the rest go! Why should I not stretch her shoulder, and his penetrating gaze out my hand and grasp this one great fixes itself on her face. "Have I been joy the gods hold out to me! to me mistaken, Kitty?"

With a world of imploring bitter-

"And-and-you are not disappoint- ed questioningly, longingly on hers, There is nothing for me to conceal- into his face. ed?" asks Kitty, turning her eyes up her memory goes back to that other what should there be? Oh!"-with a to him with sudden, eager humility. morning when James-poor, honest great sob, and a look of intense, im-

sure?" she demands, with a quick lit- wistful look on his plain face as this know that I have never, never loved handsome, patrician face wears now. any one before! I did not know what at her suddenly serious face with a It all comes back to her-James' brok- love was until you came. and-and happy, lazy content.

which he turns for the handkerchief me!" she moans, hiding her face, with air of conviction, as if she defied him regarding her with deep, longing that Possie has stolen-it all comes a little shudder of womanly shame to contradict her. "You walked over for the moment by the subtle instinct With a passionate cry he draws her ing since breakfast! It is now"swiftly as it falls, comes upon Elliot "Turn from you, my darling!" he and by the gesture revealing the ex-Sterne's face, and his eyes gleam says brokenly. "Come to my heart, quisitely shaped arm and neck to the

-"and now it is past one. I know because the sun has passed that middle



## The First Principle of Modern **Business is SERVICE.**

**SLATTERY'S** 

WM. WHITE, Manager

To be in fashion you should

WARNER'S CORSET.

A comfortable fitting Corset, a

a Corset guaranteed to wear

without rusting, breaking or

When you discard a WARN.

Price: \$2.30 pair up.

wear a

tearing.

New WARNER'S.

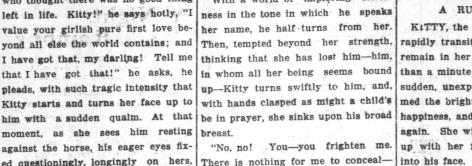
## fashionable shaping Corset, and Norway Turn Milner Res ER'S it is because you wish a ceive Wilso CROSSINGS CONTROLLED BY BRIT-ISH. COLOGNE, Dec. 8. British troops to-day were in posession of all the great bridges across he Rhine at Cologne as a result of e sudden and unexpected withdrawal of German sentries from the eastern end of the crossings during the night. British soldiers yesterday were patrolling two-thirds of each bridge while the Germans were keeping their beats over the remaining third. About ten o'clock last night it was noticed that the Germans had disappeared and investigation showed they had departed, presumably to rejoin the retiring Teutonic army. While feeling considerably grieved over be ing under British rule Cologne is still exhibiting keen interest in the proceedings of the troops of occupation. To-day being Sunday, thousands of the cople dressed in their holiday best. ronged the streets and wherever ficer or soldier appeared there one

British

Germany

would see great crowds of civilians eager to get their first glimpse of the men in khaki. ASK FOR ALLIED AID.

PARIS, Dec. 12. (Havas.)-Negotiations for the proingation of the German armistice bein to-day at Treves, Rheinish Prus-The Matin says that the German armistice delegates have requested hat the Allies reinforce their troops at certain points in order to aid the German authorities in maintaining order. The paper adds that in cases where the German military chiefs



"You don't think I am-nicer than I James-stood almost in the same at- ploring love in her dry eyes-"you you like to do? Oh!" with a sudden to any address on receipt of 10 cents really am; are you are you quite titude, with the very same, eager, know, you know that I love you; you inspiration-"you must be hungry."

could not be more charming and per- en words, the very gesture with taught me. And you turned from

back, and she hesitates, struck dumb and wounded pride.

with a passionate, impatient look of and grow there." "Are you satisfied?" she whispers, "You do love me, Kitty," he says, without raising her head.

"Satisfied!" he echoes, as if in chimney pot. You are hungry?" that and your heart was on your lips; mockery of the word-"that I am! "Confess that you are yourself

that he trembles with the excess o joy and delight that her false denial has vielded him CHAPTER XX.

THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, DECEMBER 13, 1918-2

THAT

Conld anything be more trying or more exhausting? Pepe will down the air passage when a Peps is dissolved in the mouth relieves be dissolved in the mouth relieves be dissolved in the mouth relieves be dissolved in the mouth relieves to dissolve in the mouth relieves be dissolved in the mouth relieves the interval of the congh." The John Doussept of Little Gurrent, Ont., says: "I was that kept me awake at algets, Nothing I took gave me relief until resthe-able remedy, however, has centirely rid me of the congh." Tor asthma, bronchitis, large-pits, sore throat and colds us Pepe.

stands' surrounded by her excited that I have got that!" he asks, he in whom all her being seems bound than a minute; she has dispelled the ing. If desired, the bolero may be clan. "Just as I have pictured you," pleads, with such tragic intensity that up-Kitty turns swiftly to him, and, sudden, unexpected cloud that dim- omitted. Voile, gabardine, gingham he echoes, in a low voice, "and my Kitty starts and turns her face up to with hands clasped as might a child's med the bright sky of her glorious poplin and repp are nice, too, for this mind has drawn so many pictures of him with a sudden qualm. At that be in prayer, she sinks upon his broad happiness, and now all is sunshine

against the horse, his eager eyes fix- "No, no! You-you frighten me. up with her frank, bewitching smile "Now where shall we go?-what

shall I show you next? What would

"Hungry!" he echoes, looking down

"Yes," says Kitty, with an intense

from the Abbey-you have had nothraising her hand to shade her eyes,

lover's artistically appreciative eyes

A RUSTIC REPAST. KITTY, the creature of impulse and yond all else the world contains; and Then, tempted beyond her strength, rapidly transitory moods, does not edges of bolero and sleeve, and the back, looking at her fondly where she I have got that, my darling! Tell me thinking that she has lost him-him, remain in her present one for more tucks may be finished with hemstitch-

THE SVEN T IN MARK OF MARK THE TANK

again. She wipes her eyes, and looks bishop, bell or puff style.

he can scarcely hear her: "It all seems so sudden, so unreal, that I-I. who am so stupid, with nothing nice face with a sudden look of wondering worship that moves him to the core by its innocent unconsciousness. "Kitty, my Kitty!" he says, "do not lay that flattering unction to your heart. Did I not tell you how unworthy I am to win and possess you?" Kitty shakes her head slowly, almost sadly, with a little smile of unbelief.

you cannot rob me of that, child! But," he hesitates a moment, and den has grown unseen, unnoticed by scans her face with an eager, fearful wistfulness-"it is your first love you hearts than mine! Now I know that my darling, it would break my heart if me as an unsullied page! Now I know I thought that any other man had that you are mine, mine only-that spoken to you as I have done to-day- you give your young life to me, and to if I thought that you had listened, that me alone!" He breaks off suddenly. -that you had given him even hope!" "It is a great gift-the greatest gift Kitty stands, her hands clasped | Heaven has yet given me!" tightly now, her white face downcast. He comes round to her with a quick stride, and clasps her shoulder with a passionate, entreating gesture.

love and doubt.

of fear. A cloud, that disappears as to him.

who thought there was no good thing

left in life. Kitty!" he says hotly, "I

"Kitty, you think me jealous, un-"Have I not heard others speak of you!" she says. "Oh!" with a long reasonable!" he says, in a broken hreath, "I know how great you are, voice. "Be it so. Perhaps I am. how all the world thinks so much of When a man loves as I love you, with you-and it is quite right to think it!" all the passion of a lifetime concenshe puts in, with a sudden, swift, trated in one object, he cannot reason sweet pride-"and so great and fa- -he cannot but be jealous. Kitty, in mous, so clever and powerful, you, to all my dreams you have come before whom everybody I know looks up to me as the pure, unconscious girl, inand seems to worship, you say that nocent even of the thought of love. Ah!" he breaks out passionatelyyou love me!"

So low is her voice as she breathes "you are but a child! What should the magic word, that it is almost in- you know of love, even now, when it audible, but Elliot Sterne hears it, and stands, before you? You-you cannot but be all I love to picture you! As

fitted for the trying period of motherhood.

nis face flushes. "Yes, Kitty," he says. almost as different to the women of my world quietly, "I love you-you know it! as-as is the fresh, unsullied rose to

the faded hothouse flower that lies



Strengthen

Digestion

Largest Sule of any Medicine in the World,

ments. They are

upon a ballroom floor!" "Different?" murmurs Kitty, with

tremulous lips. "Yes," he says, with suppressed vehemence, his hand caressing her shoulder, his eyes bent upon her

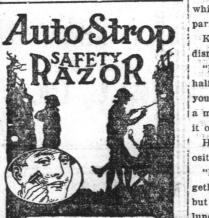
downcast face with loving tenderness, have a well deserved repu-"all my life has been spent among one tation as a safe and effective class of women-beautiful if you will, though no beauty of theirs has touchremedy for stomach ailed me-women of the world, who, from their cradles upward, have been trained to the struggle for wealth and Quickly power. I have seen young girlschildren, who should have been, as helpful in bilious attacks, ignorant of the name of love as the sick headache, dyspepsia, babe unborn-skilled in all the arts of heartburn and constipation. sentimentality and flirtation, with a They act gently and surely host of languid admirers round them, on the organs of eliminalistening, with eager ears and stereotyped smiles, to the whispered flattion, purify the blood, tone teries that profane the name of lovethe system and very quickly

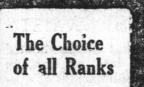
young creatures, with the bloom, of girlhood on their cheeks, and the hearts of scheming, worldly minded women, already glorying in their first love affair, and unabashed by the trifling of the senselose idiots around them. This is the girlhood of the wo-

Now I know that my rose of the garhe retorts, laughing "Well, I am," says Kitty candidly. "We will have some luncheon. You other eyes, unlonged for by other are an invalid, you know. What by you?" and she lifts her eyes to his give me, Kitty! Say that it is so? Oh, all your young, pure life lies before would you like-what could you eat?" "You," he says instantly. Kitty blushes and glances up at him

reproachfully.

And as he bends over her, she feels





Shaving under trench difficulties at the front will quickly convince "him" that the AutoStrop is the only practical razor. It is the only razor that sharpens its own blades and consequently is always ready for instant service.

Anticipate your boy's request by including an Auto-Strop in your next overseas package. Price \$5.00 At leading stores everywhen AutoStrop Safety Razor Co.,

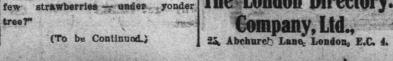
83-87 Duke St. Toronto, Ont

dismay half seriously, "you know not what you do! Luncheon with papa is not a matter to be rushed upon in a spirit of levity." osity. "Papa-and luncheon taken "D address in full:gether, are serious things. You smile; out you have not eaten a thousand luncheons in solemn silence, to the accompaniment of a funeral valet who hovers around the mournful board. like Death in swallow tails at the feast. Papa alone is trying-papa and Tapley combined might inflict so se-

vere a shock-produce so depressing an effect upon an invalid's nerves, that I-for one, being responsible"-the playful look merges for a moment into one of infinite tenderness-"being to communicate direct with English responsible for that invalid's wellbeing, prohibit him from risking the in each class of goods. Besides being experiment."

"Then I am to go a-hungered," he don and Suburbs, it contains lists of says, laughing. "Not so!" says Kutty, trying to hide a blush under a mock, heroic air. "A t-ly; also thought has struck me. Suppose-I merely say suppose-that I were to be rash enough to make a raid upon the etc., in the principal Provincial Towns arder-don't look so elated and and Industrial Centres of the United greedy! it may result in nothing but Kingdom. cold bread and butter pudding, and Dealers seeking read and cheese." "I ask for nothing better!" he says;

"go on!" in which they are interested at a cost "Suppose I succeed in boning- of \$5 for each trade heading. Large that's Cousin Reginald's, word for advertisements from \$15 to \$60 A copy of the directory will be sen stealing-the aforesaid dainties, do by post on receipt of postal orders for you think your lordship could partake of them-say with the addition of a The London Directory.







John Maunder,

