

## Happiness Secured AT A Heavy Cost!

### CHAPTER XII. MY AMERICAN CRITIC.

"You want me to marry you, and keep our marriage a secret even from my brother and sister?" she responds, without looking up.

"Is it too much to ask?" he inquires, in a tone full of reproach and entreaty. "Remember, Adelaide, I have warned you of what I dread, though I cannot give you my reason for dreading it. I have a firm conviction that just so surely as the world hears of our engagement, just so surely will something happen to take you away from me; and deeply, tenderly as I love you, I would rather hold you dead in my arms this moment than give you up now!" he says, almost fiercely.

"How is it to be, Addie?" he asks, a dangerous look in the handsome dark eyes, that are simply devouring her half-averted face.

### CHAPTER XIII. PLANNING A SECRET MARRIAGE.

I had certainly no deliberate intention of playing the part of eavesdropper on my sister and Ernest Warden; but the subject of their conversation has taken me so utterly by surprise that I have, nevertheless, gone on listening, almost involuntarily.

A secret marriage! What earthly reason can a man so entirely his own master—so wholly and absolutely free to choose a wife just where and when he pleases as Mr. Ernest Warden—possibly have in wishing to keep his matrimonial affairs, so entirely secret from the world I wonder, a vague suspicion of this handsome, beguiling lover of my sister's growing up in my mind as I listen.

"Don't keep me in suspense—tell me once for all, Addie, how is it to be?" Ernest entreats, in tones of tender persuasion few women, I feel, could ever have resisted. "I know it is a good deal to ask; but I thought you cared for me well enough to make the sacrifice for my sake."

"Care for you!" she repeats, a world of eloquence in the simple words. "How can I care for you more than I do? But a secret of any kind has always been so hateful to me, for the reason, I suppose, that I have somehow come to associate the idea of mystery with some thought of sin and dishonor; and yet I have kept our engagement secret because you wished it."

"And you will do more; you will be my wife, and keep the secret of our marriage?" he pleads, studying her half-averted face with eyes that are full of doubt and anxiety. "You will believe that I have good reason for wishing it?"

"Since you give me the assurance I must believe it," she returns, a pitiful little quiver on her lips as she looks up into the face of the man whom her heart has chosen for its master. "Whatever is necessary for your happiness must be my pleasure to do; I can refuse you nothing! Only, Ernest, if there is anything in this desire of yours for a secret marriage that can in any way reflect discredit on you, pray keep your secret to the end as you have kept it now; never, I beseech you, let me know it when I am your wife. It would kill me to doubt you!"

"There is one thing you never need doubt—my love for you, dear," he answers, a little awestruck. I think, a troubled look sweeping over his fine face as he turns it for a second away from her. "You must be my wife—I claim you by the divine right of love!" he passionately adds; "only, Addie, whatever happens in the future, remember that I have never pre-

## Cure the Skin Through the Skin

It is now thoroughly established among skin specialists that eczema is purely a skin disease, due to a germ beneath the skin and curable only through the skin. Thousands of people suffer with skin disease who are perfectly healthy otherwise, which shows that their blood is not diseased. Ugly-looking stomach remedies are therefore as worthless for skin disease as they are for a tooth-ache.

## In Old Age

Health and comfort in old age depends largely on keeping the liver and kidneys in healthful action. Pains and aches, stiffness of the joints, lumbago and rheumatism tell of poisons left in the blood by sluggishness of the liver and kidneys.

People in advanced years hold Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in high esteem because of the promptness and certainty with which they awaken the action of kidneys, liver and bowels.

"I am sure of it," is the gentle reply. "Oh, Ernest, I hope no one will ever repeat any of those stories to me! I should not believe them, of course; but all the same, it would hurt me inexpressibly to listen to anything against you."

"Promise me that you never will listen," he entreats. "For Heaven's sake, Addie, don't make me feel that I stand in danger of having your mind poisoned against me as soon as my back is turned by every tattling gossip who chooses to malign me! I am not a saint. I never set up for a pattern or anything of that sort; but whatever you may happen to hear to my discredit, try to believe that I am hardly so black as I am painted."

"Yes, I will believe that," she says, quite seriously. "But I want to ask you one question, Ernest. Did you ever care for any one before you cared for me?"

"Always believe, dear, that you are the one love of my life," he replies. "Not that I wish to deny that I have had my fancies as well as others; few men live to my age without. But my love for you is a thing distinct and apart from everything I have ever felt or ever shall feel! Never once since the day when, stepping out on the little platform at Hanbury, you came upon me like a sudden revelation of loveliness and delight, have I doubted that you are the one woman in all the world for me!"

"And yet there are people who disbelieve in the reality of love at first sight," is the half-doubtful reply. "I used to think the same thing myself once; and what if a love so easily won should be as easily lost? A heart so easily impressed may be as easily impressed anew; and, like poor Juliet, I feel inclined to complain that I have no joy in this compact to-night. It is too quick, too sudden, too like the lightning which hath ceased to be ere one can say it lightens."

"Yet Romeo's love was tolerably enduring, I think," Ernest replies, in a tender tone, as, drawing her arm within his own, they move away to a distance, from which their voices are scarcely audible to me in my dusky corner in the deep embrasure of the old window.

"A bad name—you? Oh, Ernest, what do they say of you?" Addie inquires, in a tone of alarm and incredulity. "Surely it cannot be anything so very dreadful!"

"What! Is it possible that you have not heard?" he asks, with a laugh that has little mirth in it. "It is quite the fashion in Hanbury to give me the character of a black sheep, I believe—a reputation I earned some years ago in London rather than by anything I have ever done here. I was younger than I am now by more than ten years at the time; and like many another young idiot before and since, got into bad company and habits almost immediately on my arrival in London."

"There is no need to go into details," he adds, with a sigh. "You can guess quite near enough how it was with me. Extravagant company and my own folly soon brought me to grief, as it has done others. I got into debt and other difficulties besides. My father was living at the time, and my doings—losing nothing from the medium of gossip through which they passed—finally reached his ears. Dreadfully incensed by what he had heard, he came up to London unexpectedly to see for himself how much of what he heard was true, how much false. Well, the upshot of it all was, there was a quarrel and we parted ill friends. My father went back to Hanbury, and some inkling of the affair leaked out in the town, although the particulars

remained a secret between my poor old father and myself. Nobody ever knew exactly why we quarrelled, though all Hanbury was for some time busy trying to sift the mystery to the bottom, and, failing that, inventing all sorts of aims and vices for me."

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We are still showing a splendid selection of Tweeds and Serges. No scarcity at Maunder's. However, we beg to remind our customers these goods are selling rapidly, and cannot be replaced at the same price.

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Waist-3500, Skirt-2504. Comprising Waist Pattern 2500 and Skirt Pattern 2504. Foulard, taffeta, batiste, dimity, dotted Swiss, organdy, alpaca, crepe and satin are desirable for its development. The skirt may be made without the trimming. The waist is finished with shaped vent portions. The sleeve may be made in wrist or elbow length. The Skirt Pattern 2504 is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. The Waist 2500 in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It will require 6 1/2 yards of 40-inch material for the entire dress in a 38-inch size. The skirt measures about 2 yards at the foot.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents, FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.

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2502—Here is a smart and pretty model easy to develop, nice for soft batiste, crepe or foulard, and just as good for satin, gabardine, serge or linen. As here shown, white voile was combined with cluny insertion. The skirt is of pale blue satin. The tunic is finished separate from the skirt, and could be made of contrasting material. White serge with braiding or embroidery would be nice for this model.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 14, 16 and 20 years. Size 14 will require 5 1/2 yards of 40-inch material. The skirt measures about 1 1/2 yard at the foot.

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Size .....

Address in full:—

Name .....

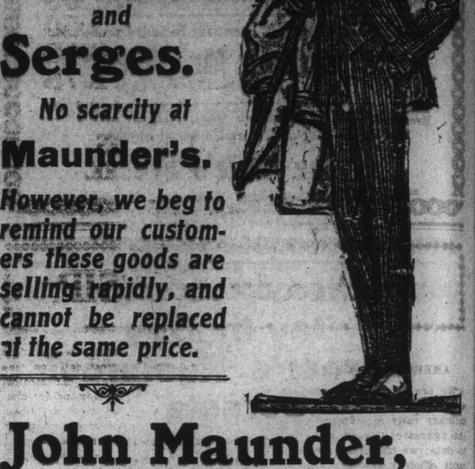
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NOTICE.—Correspondents are requested to accompany contributions with their REAL NAMES, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. The editor refuses to accept any matter unless this rule is adhered to.

## John Maunder, Tailor and Clothier, St. John's, Nfld.

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## Startling Re

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LONDON, July 15th, 1918. AMERICANS PASSING OVER. We are already permitted to know a great deal about the great American military rally in Europe. We have the figures of the army in France up to date; we have the records of their most efficient first blows at the enemy. Independence Day has helped us to come closer to the men themselves, who are so fine physically and so fresh and direct in mind. But there is still a gap in the published story. Nothing has been written about the extraordinary way the American masses domiciled in this country have taken possession of certain areas, which are the gateways of their passage across the narrow seas. There is a certain famous town where nowadays Americans in khaki pervade everything. The committee of the town spends its time showing them round the antiquities of the place; and shopkeepers flourish behind the American, camouflage of their windows—in fact, the only things there that have not become Americanised are the kinemas, for they were that already. But with all this the town keeps its ripe old English flavor, with its picturesque High Street full of mellow brick and eighteenth-century bow windows, with its air of peace that even war cannot disturb.

## LONDON

indications are not lacking that the influenza epidemic which I mentioned last week in London, at all events, is now well in hand. While the Metropolitan may not have suffered so seriously as certain provincial towns, the visitation has been sufficiently severe to cause a certain amount of concern, and also a slight dislocation of the ordinary business of the city. Cases are still coming to light, but they are fewer than the numbers reported during the last week or two, when people were prostrated in the streets and at business. As a topic of conversation the "flu" has almost crowded out the perpetual subject of the war, and it is stated that in a surprisingly large number of cases persons had been influenced to such an extent by the talk about the disease that most of their trouble was a too lively imagination. That, however, is not meant to minimise the real character of the visitation. The simple symptoms of the disease were so generally known that no one who experienced them was likely to remain in ignorance of their meaning, and many cases were checked

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To Clear, 300 Pairs Ladies' Canvas Boots Original Price \$4.00. In the following colors: All Brown Canvas. All Grey Canvas. White & Grey, two tone. White & Brown, two tone. Light and Dark Grey, two tone. Sale Price: \$3.00 a Pair.

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One of the finest teachers of food values is Grape-Nuts. It's brimful of nourishment. Combines nicely with other foods and is delicious. Requires little milk or cream. No sugar and there's no waste. Give it a Test.

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