

resitating response. "Yet I will." \ her face in the cushions, she wept as She opened the door and went into those weep whose dearest hopes have the study, and bent over the droop- faded-whose dearest dreams have ing form of the prisoner. i proved illusions.

Aimee was looking indescribably When she grew calmer, she heard lovely, with a faint flush dyeing her, her nurse moving about in the drawpure cheeks, with a happy smile curv- ing-room, and the sound served to ing her red lips, and with a tender, render her quiet and composed. joyous light brooding in her dusky She was not one to show her heart eyes, and rippling over her sweet to careless eyes. The day dragged on as drearly to face.

Lady Egremont knew that she was her as to Lord Ashcroft. living over again the visit of Lord It would have been some Ashcroft to the haunted rooms, and tion to her, as she lay before her fire. she sighed deeply, hesitating to spoil to have known that at that moment the charm of that waking dream. Lord Ashcroft was walking gloomily Afmee looked up, and the smile in the forest, carrying an aching faded as she recognized the intruder. heart like hers in his bosom.

"Sit down mamma," she said. But she thought of him as happy gravely, gathering herself up upon the with his betrothed bride, of exchanging caresses with her, of hanging upon cushions "No, child, I cannot stay. I came her lightest words, and the thought merely to say good-night, and to tell was indescribably painful to her. you something." "I am only his little sister now.

"Is it about Lionel?" asked the she thought. "I know he loves me. young girl, eagerly. howed I hope he does not think I love him The countess sighed, as otherwise than as a brother:" and a crimson flush leaped into her cheeks. "What is Is he ill? Is he going "I should like to see him once more Jway?"

that is, he is well. He and congratulate him, and show him "No, Ai leave Egremont next that I do not love him as he perhans is going to thinks I do. Oh, Lionel, Lionel!" week " The thought of seeing him once gether, and her face paled, but not more became an intense longing and I she determined to gratify it. a murmur escaned ber line

"That is not all. my. child." con-"It will be for the last time on earth," pleaded with herself. "Only tinned the countess, with an effort at Ashcroft. lightness of tone. "He will not go to-night. I know he will look for alone, but will take his bride with me." As evening came on she grew excithim "

Almee's lips quivered in- ed and anxious. She could not est The Lady voluntarily, and a look of nain came the delicate repast brought to her by into her eyes, but she was too proud her nurse, and spent a full hour over to show her grief and looked steadily her toilet, arranging the frill of lace

her dull eyes becoming duller, and the odor of laudanum diffusing itself throughout Aimee's pure little bower en kept awake so much lately that I don't feel at all like myself. Go

to bed early, my dear, and don't get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-Compound a Depend ble Help to Mothers With that admonition. Toplift re turned to the drawing-room,

Port Greville, N. S.—"I took your nedicine for a terrible pain in my side and for weakness and headaches. I seemed to bloat all over, too, and my set and hands were the worst. I am he mother of four children and I am jursing what he first one of our I could nurse. I took Lydia E. inkham's Vegetable Compound be-fore the baby's birth, so you can see ow much it helped me. I cannot raise it too highly for what it has one for me. I took all kinds of med-nine, but the Vegetable Compound it he only one that has helped me or any length of time. I recommend to any one with troubles like mine ad you may use my letter for a testi-onial."—Mrs. ROBERT MCCULLEY, ort Greville, Nova Scotia. Before and after childbirth the She closed the door between care fully, and then concealed her key un der the hearth-rug, in the indentation of the floor, which has been describ ed; and this task accomplished, she felt at ease in regard to her charge. "Poor little thing!" she muttered roing to her couch. "Lady Egremon may well pity her. Sometimes I feel too, if I knew I should come out that I should make more by. it than my lady gives me. But 1

Before and after childbirth the other will find Lydia E. Pinkham's vegetable Compound a blessing. shouldn't be believed. I suppose, and atable Compound a blessing. any, many letters are received I can force my lady to give me more. e sort of experience Not only She was still muttering when she

When her slumbers had become ilts pass on to the child. No harmful drugs are used in the reparation of this medicine-just profound. Aimee came out of her little bower, secured the key from its

roots and herbs—and it can be taken in safety by the nursing mother. 98 out of every 100 mother. hiding-place, and made her egress 98 out of every 100 women reported benefit from itsuse in a recent canvasa Sne hastened with still, noiseles among women users of this me

ovements to the picture-gallery. No one was there when she enter-**Ex-Sultan's** ed it, and, with a disappointed look, she went toward the little bronze

from the "haunted" rooms.

ing the day.

to look upon.

Egremont.

was hidden

Love Romance. stove, near which Lord Ashcroft had sat on the occasion of their former Under the heading "The Last Mar-

riage of the Last Sultan." a Turkish newspaper prints a picturesque ac-The fire was low in the stove, but count, which reads like a page from the gallery was warm enough from the "Arabian Nights," of the mar-

the heat that had been generated durriage of Mehmed VI., the Sultan who was dethroned in November, 1922. There was no moonlight, but there with the young daughter of one of his vas a dim, faint light sufficient to palace gardeners. The tale is signed by one Selah-ed-Din Bey, who states that he heard it from a palace seats, etc., and to make the gloom official. The name of the gardener's that nestled in the corners unpleasant daughter, says the bey, is Nevzad. She was 15 and a marvel of beauty The Sultan was then 61. One day, She lingered but a brief space by when she was dusting the Sultan's the stove making her way to the departments, he noticed her and arched window at the end, looking deigned to speak to her. "It's a

down into the gloomy garden. long long time since I saw you, little Thus half an hour passed, one." he began. Nevzad confessed to the slaves that She started at every noise, fearing night: "His Majesty has deigned to

that her absence from her rooms had speak kindly to me." been discoverd, and, when at last she Next day there was great activity heard a hand upon the door-latch, at the palace. The word went round she shrank back into the gloom, fear- that the Sultan was going to marry, but no one knew who the favoured ing to meet the angry eyes of Lady one was. It was the gardener's

daughter. It was not the countess who en-! Two days afterwards she was taktered, but the manly form of Lord en to the splendidly furnished apartments provided for her. To the out- beguile some tedious wait by thinking on old china and read: side world it was announced that, of the things you would get the chil-

A feeling of confusion came over "in accordance with tradition, his dren and their daddy for Christmas if her, and she hesitated to come out Majesty took to wife a young and from the shadow corner where she beautiful maiden."

Sultan who didn't sometime play some form From that moment the "Aimee!" called her lover, softly, spent more time than ever in the of that grownup "let's pretend." his tones lingering with ineffable harem. He developed a distaste for I know one woman who used to. She tenderness upon the sweet French



about now, isn't Her words awoke an echo in mind. When I go home I went to my bookshelves and took out my beloved What a fascinating game it is to | essays of Elia and turned to the essay

The Joys Of Being Poor.

"'I wish the good old times would you had \$100 to spend for .each!- I come again when we were not quite so wonder if there ever was a woman rich. I do not mean that I want to be poor, but there was a middle state." so she was pleased to ramble on. which I am sure we were a great deal official ceremonies. Political events told me so one day last week. And happier. A purchase is but a purchase

**Men's Pure Wool Half Hose** SHAMROCK BRAND, RIBBED and PLAIN Henry Blair's. Quality, Value and Prices Cannot be Beaten, Men's Pure Wool Ribbed Half Hose, in Heather mixtures, Lovat and Camel or Black ... 60c. per pair Men's Pure Wool Ribbed Half Hose, in Greys and

Men's Pure Wool Ribbed Half Hose, assorted Heather

Men's Pure Wool Ribbed Half Hose, assorted Heather

Men's Pure Wool Ribbed Half Hose, assorted Heather .

Men's Pure Wool Ribbed Half Hose, assorted fancy

Men's Pure Wool Plain Half Hose, assorted Heather

mixtures .....

Mom

Sterling

Prest

11 A

ed in

INERS AL

The Anche

re yesterd

d the Fre

HICAGO CO.

Five thou

ickers vote

protest aga

icago Coal

consider t

eases to m

two dol

turday low

lar a day.

se to go.

DNESDAY'S

inal array

's conferer

isters are

draws ne

intense

of the con

illion gold

eived from

impressi

n the lobb

d Debts"

INDIA

inhabita

rdsey, off

arvonshire

the main

PLOMATS

famous

ges Clemen

Office, whe

makers pr

iles, will

eaty making

is week w

ministers

nd of the

of the co

for a shar

awes plan :

United States

he cost of c

Bridgehead

proceeding

ST CHURCH

orts made

u of inform

on indicate

DO

PIL

KID

curring ga

be oversl

hours

ather.

All

"I suppose you want to hear all the pling waves of hair, binding anew gossip, love?" resumed Lady Egre- the fillet that encircled her head, &c., mont. "The truth is, Lord Ashcroft desiring to look unusually lovely in wishes to be married within a week, the eyes of Lord Ashcroft on that and Alexina is very anxious to go to last meeting. town, so the marriage is to be hasten- "I want him to remember me as

not careless, as though I were dised." "I wish I could see Alexina," mur- tracted with love for him," she mused. "I want to look well in his ever mured Aimee.

"Why so, love?"

to-night." "I should like to see for myself if She was careful not to excite Topshe is worthy of Lionel. She ought lift's suspicions as the hour grew late to be a very happy girl. Is she?" and listened eagerly for signals of her

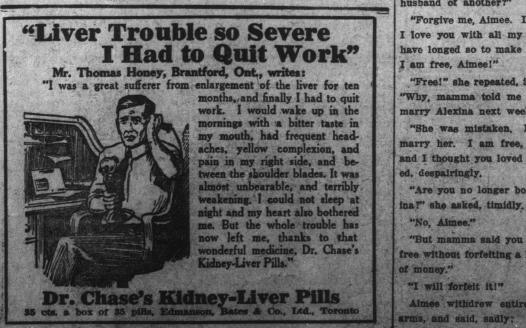
"Oh, yes. Young ladies are always nurse's intention to retire. happy to be married, I suppose," re- | She heard her rise at last and turned the countess, indifferently. "I yawn and then proceed to the cabin- Let me hold you to your rightful am glad you bear the news so well, et in the wall, where her optum was

Aimee. I had feared you would take stored. She heard the tinkling of a It differently." spoon against a glass, and could have The little maiden forced a proud cried aloud for joy.

smile to her now pale mouth, and Toplift made her night toilet, and looked up into the face of her visitor then came into the study offering her with a glance meant to show how services to prepare her young mistcare-free she was. ress for bed.

But the countess was not deceived, "I can go alone, thank you, nurse," and soon took her departure, ill at responded the maiden. "I shall not tase. want assistance."

The moment she was gone Aimee's "Then I won't sit up," said Toplift,



**GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor** 

name. "Aimee, are you here?" "Yes, Lionel," she answered, involuntarily, the blood rushing hotly Greeks and the train of unhappy stepped forward into the light. With a quick tread he advanced to

her side. As they stood near the window she

could see that his face was transfiured with gladness, and that his revealed it with tears. A short while eyes beamed with unusual luster.

He held out his arms to her but she retreated from his embrace. live without you."

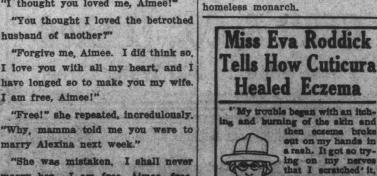
"Aimee, love," he said, in quick, glad tones "do not shrink from me.

Unheeding her faint struggles, he little to live, like the other palace clasped her to his heart and showered women who had been abandoned, and ingly, and then stoped altogether. "Oh, kisses upon her surprised face. "Let me go, Lionel!" she exclaimed, half indignantly, striving to free her-

self. "I am only your sister." ter. "Only my sister, Aimee? Have I deceived myself?" groaned her lover.

"I thought you loved me, Aimee!" "You thought I loved the betrothed husband of another?"

(To be continued.)



marry her. I am free, Aimee, free and I thought you loved me," he add-"Are you no longer bound to Alex-

"But mamma said you could not be free without forfeiting a large amount nt I "I will forfeit it!"

Aimee withdrew entirely from his

se Eva Re

irritated him. He became invisible the interesting part of it is that now she has the \$100. So, of course, she to spare. Formerly it used to be a for days at a time. Then came the downfall of the must be perfectly happy. Is she?

Well, I'll let her tell you about it. to her face. "Here I am;" and she events leading to his flight at dawn The way the conversation started was from the palace and his embarkation this. A group of us had been talking in a British warship. He took only about Christmas shoping and this the first and second wives with him. woman had said: "Oh dear, I am

In his exile in Switzerland his simply frantic, I can't think of anything to give Jimmie." wives soon noticed his depression and inquired the cause. One day he When You Save From the Household Money.

afterwards a letter reached Nevzad "You. Marge, with all the money of Elia and read "Old China," and in Constantinople, saying "Come to you earn," protested one of the other maybe it will help you to realize that me, Nevzad. Don't fail. I cannot women in the group enviously, "I you have something pretty precious guess if I could earn money singing right now.

it?

Then one of the Sultan's attendants the way you do I wouldn't be worrying came here to take her back to him, about what I'd give Phil. It's when you Nevzad hesitated. She reviewed her don't have but a few dollars that you Children's Colds situation, saw that she would pe save out of your household money that

obliged to sell her jewels little by it's hard." "Yes, but-" began Marge hesitant-

-she went.

well. I guess I'm stupid about thinking Selah-ed-Din Bey vouches for the of things." she finally ended.

truth of the story and says that he Afterward "Marge" explained to me, can produce the exiled Sultan's let- "I couldn't say it just then, but you He adds that the fact that know what the trouble is. Jimmy Nevzad has not returned shows that earns so much money himself now the girl is happy in this strangely that when he wants anything very assorted union with an elderly and badly he goes and buys it. We both

do. Of course it's nice in lots of ways but, honestly, Christmas isn't quite as much fun as it used to be when we wanted things just awfully, and got them for each other. Of course now there are some expensive things like wrist watches and special luxuries for the machine, and things like that. we can give each other but mostly they aren't things we want as hard as the things we used to want.

The Long Felt Want Is Filled. thing to swallow.

"I remember the year I didn't have When applied over throat or chest the right kind of slippers to go with for sore throat, tonsilitis, bron my one dress-up frock. My cousin had head or chest colds, Vicks acts in two a pair that were just what I wanted ways, both direct: It is absorbed like nd it seemed as if I must have a pair a liniment or poultice, taking out the like that. And Jim got my cousin to soreness, and, at the same time, its buy them and there they were stick- medicated vapors are inhaled direct-ing out of my stocking Christmas ly to the affected air passages. norning. I just squealed. Vicks is equally good for surface in-

Friends.

"And the year I gave Jim a special kind of pipe he was crazy for. I knew because I saw him admiring his brother-in-laws, nad I telephoned him and got him to buy it, and Jimmie was so pleased and surprised it was won-

syrup from the fire, add a few table- Forty-Six Years in the Service of

"Now I go buy my slippers and Jim spoonfuls of honey, and mys his pipes, I used to lie in bed and usual for boiled frosting. spoonfuls of honey, and proceed as

now that we have money enough and triumph." Of course, as dear Elia goes on to point out. "It is true we were happier when we were poorer but we were also younger, my cousin." Nevertheless, he admits that that

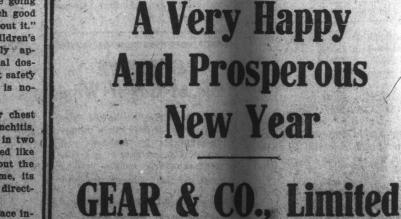
having to save and work for the pleas-ures and luxuries had is usages too. Men's Pure Wool Plain Half Hose, assorted Heather So when you get to longing too hard for that \$100, just get out the Essays Men's Pure Wool Plain Half Hose, assorted fancy mixtures, extra quality ..... \$1.35 per pair Men's Pure Wool Ribbed Fancy Stripe Half Hose. The

very latest style ..... \$1.10 per pair HENRY BLAIR

**Are Best Treated** This New Way

dec13,eod,tf After Using Vaporizing Ointment on Her Two Boys, George Street Mother Recomments Vicks Vapor Rub to Her We Wish You All Mrs. Jos. Power of 16 George St. says: "I have two boys, eleven and

twelve years old, who had very bad colds and sore throats. I rubbed Vicks on their chests at night, before going to bed, and it did them so much good I told several of my friends about it." Mothers prefer Vicks for children's colds because, being externally applied, it avoids so much internal dosing. It can be used with perfect safety on the youngest child. There is no-



the Public—The Evening Telegral