Trusting Maid Finds Her Sheik A Faker.

Dainty little Elsie, in her middle 'teens, and pretty as a piece of Dresden china, nattily dressed, and her face glowing with excitement, bid farewell to her girl friend at the C. P. R. Station at St. John, N.B., last night, and started out to pay a short visit to friends in Buffalo, travelling to Montreal on the first lap of her

Elsie had not too much money, and so with the insouciance of youth she figured she would save the price of a sleeper. Anyway, the train was not so very full and there would be a schance to stretch out on the seat and snatch her beauty sleep before she reached Montreal.

And it all worked out right for the start. She picked out her seat, nestled down and settled in to read the adventures of her favorite screen hero in the magazine a thoughtful girl had provided for her. As the train raced through the darkness, she grew sleepy and soon she was snugged down in her seat and dreaming as pleasantly as though she were at home. She was still sleeping when the train reached Megantic.

Enter the Don.

Here the serpent entered. He was a nice looking serpent. Tall, dark, dressed in the latest mode, and speaking fluent English, though ovviously a foreigner. He must have been watching her asleep for some time, for when she awoke he asked her if she had travelled far. She told him she was from St. John, and he at once expressed condolence that she had not a sleeper. From this point to helping her with her suit case and other little services, the acquaintance ripened until by the time the train reached Farnham, he was telling her commiseratingly that it was a great pity she could not stay over in Montrealand get a real rest before continuing her journey to Buffalo. "I will see that you get a sleeper from Montreal." he added. and Elsie thought him a very pleasant, kindhearted gentleman

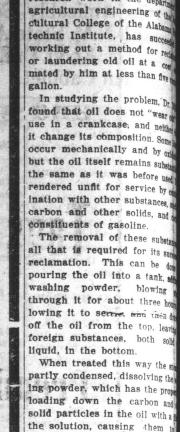
Meanwhile the train had filled up and when it stopped at Farnham, O. G. Denonville, of the Investigation Department of the C.P.R., who had been out there on the company's buisness, could only find one vacant seat, and that was opposite Elsie and her new-found friend. Mr. Denonville was struck by the petite daintiness of the little lady; he was also impressed-not so favorably-by the sleek-haired fluent gentleman accompanying her. A few words of their conversation were sufficient to enlighten him.

Denouement



THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, DECEMBER 15, 1925-4





IS POSSIBLE.

gulate somewhat as case in c milk when it curdles. This he solid particles to settle ottom of the container, for ayer of sludge or muck betwe and the solution. The uncor rtion of the steam carries f ine away with it as vapour On the efficiency of this met Miller says that four quarts of is drawn ordinarily from a ase should return three on 4.2i.tu.th oil as good as new.

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