



CHAPTER XVII. Ralph stood erect, every vestige of

fixed on the earl's, and unconscious

of Veronica's, which were upturned

to him as if she were trying to read his thoughts, to learn the effect of the earl's appeal.

"If the man be rich it is bad enough for her, but you are pooryou condemn her to poverty-can you endure to see her pine and tade under the terrible ordeal which poverty ordains for every woman; to see her, perhaps, wanting for food ?- Oh, it is

possible, believe me-" "My lord!" broke from Veronica's lips; but Ralph did not speak. "You condemn her to a life of mis-

ery-" "No, no!" breathed Veronica, but

he disregarded the faint cry. "Poverty means misery for such as she is; she has tasted ease, luxury, admiration, the admiration of her As the years-months pass, do you think you will not realise all that this madness has cost her-Wait! You are above your class. Ralph Farringdon, an exceptional

specimen: but think of the others in With a deep sigh, her hand went up your class, the men-and the women

is setting out on a forlorn 'But you must remain free. There hall be no promise, no tie. I-I re ase you!' She clung to his arm with both her nands and looked up at him fixedly

all her soul in her gaze. 'You-you surrender me!" she "Then-then you do not love

The earl had leant forward on his stick, watching the scene intently, following each phase of their emotion with the cold scrutiny of an analyst vatching the process of some intricate experiment.

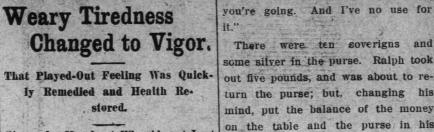
"Veronica!" he said, almost reproachfully. "Come, come! Be fair! color gone from his face, his eyes Don't drive him too hard." She did not move her eyes from

Ralph's face; ignored the earl com-

pletely "Answer me!" she said in a quiver- the morning a lightness in the head, ing voice. "It is because I love you!" reponded Ralph The earl rose and touched Veronica's arm. "Go up to the house. Veronica." he said, quietly. She still clung to Ralph. "I will go-if you tell me," she said in a strangely still voice. Ralph's face worked, and the power of speech seemed to fail him: then ant after effects. Dr. Hamilton's he loosened her hands of their clasp, and said, hoarsely: "Yes-go!" She looked at him for the space of moment, then turned slowly and went towards the entrance. There

Pills acted with me just as gentle as nature-they gave new life to my liver strengthened my stomach, and won me back to perfect good health. My skin is clear, dizziness has disappeared, and my appetite, strength, spirits are perfect." stopped and looked over her lder at him, a look which racked is heart and almost broke him down; but he loved her, loved her, and there was no response to that, her last ap-Kingston, Canada.

to her throat as if she were choking; -with whom you will compel her to



tory of a Merchant Who Almost Lost ocket His Business and His Health

"I'll keep this, if you'll let me," he Through Neglecting Early Symp said. "It will remind me of all your toms of Disease. kindness to me-not that I shall "My life for years has been of se want reminding. 1 sha'n't forget it, dentary character," writes T. B. Mr. Burchett." Titchfield, head of a well-known firm

n Buckingham. "Nine hours every He turned away to fasten the bunday I spent at office work and took dle and to hide the misery in his exercise only on Sunday. I disreeves; then he looked round the room. garded the symptoms of ill-health, "There was a knife, an old friend which were all too apparent to my family. I grew thin, then pale, and -" he said

THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDL AND, JULY 13, 1914-2

before long I was jaundiced-eyes "I used it to cut some tobacco this and skin were yellow, my strength morning," said Burchett. He took

and nerve energy were lowered, an from the mantel shelf a long clasp-

was quite unfitted for business. knife with a black horn handle, with particularly when I bent over, made the initials "R.F." on it, and handed me very worried about my health. it to Ralph, who opened and shut it Most of the laxative medicines mechanically. found weakening, and knowing that I

"It is a very old friend," he said. had to be at business every day I 'I should have been sorry to leave it neglected myself rather than risk further weakness. Of course I grew behind. No! I will give it to you if worse, but by a happy chance I began vou'll have it."

to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I was Burchett shook his head. forcibly struck by the fact that they Ralph took a esmall gold pin of lit neither caused griping nor nausea. Ralph took a small god pin of litand it seemed incredible that pills cculd tone, cleanse and regulate the e worth from his scarf. system without causing any unpleas-

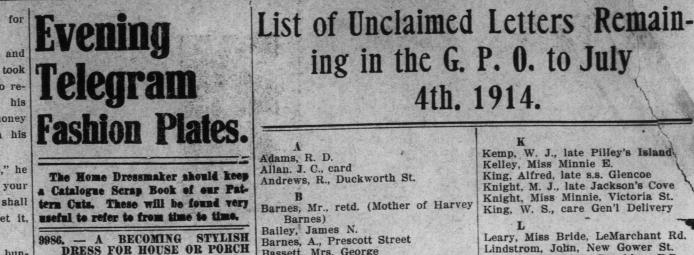
"I'd like you to have that." he said simply; and, as simply, Burchett accepted it.

"You look tired out," he said. "You will have something to eat and drink before you go?"

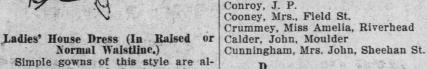
"Yes; I'm tired," said Ralph. "I've Refuse anything offered you inhad a had time-" He checked him stead of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which self. Not even to Burchett could he are sue to cure. Sold in 25c. boxes, hint of his trouble. "I shall be all five for \$1.00, at all druggists and right when I get out of this placestorekeepers, or postpaid from the though God knows I have been hap-Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and

my life!"

Burchett made some tea, and put checked gingham was used, with trimmings of white. The waist fronts







D ways becoming and pleasing, and may Dalton, J. developed in pretty, inexpensive Dwyer, Michael, Nagle's Hill pier here than I have ever been in materials, such as cotton voile, crepe, Dickens, Miss Susie gingham, chambrey, lawn, or percale. As here shown brown and white

Driscoll, Thomas, card, Cornwall Avenue Downey, Patrick, Water Street

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Couzins, Wm., Hamilton St.

Crowley, Miss Mary, New Gower St.

care Mrs. John White, Bond St

- Street

lassett. Mrs. George

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Me 1.3. McLand, W. A., slip, Lime St. McLeod, Elmer McNally, Dan, care Post Office McKnight, F. J., care Post Office McGray, Miss Annie McDonald, Kenneth M., Mullock St McGrath, K. M. McPherson, Miss Isabella, late Burin Nash, Miss Katie, Bond Street. Newhook, Arthur, George's St. Neville, M.

Newell, Mrs. A., New Gower St. Newell, Mildred, card, Cabot St.

P

Oldford, Mrs. Lilly, care R. Templeton, LeMarchant Road Oldford, Wm., care Gen'l P. Office O'Brien Mrs. Richard, William St. Owions, P. Oliver, W. S. O'Brien, Leo O'Reilly, J. Bertram O'Reilly, Miss Stella, LeMarchant Rd. O'Brien, C. M., care P. Joyce

then she passed out. Ralph took a associate! She is proud-her pride step after her; but the earl moved is only sleeping under the narcotic slightly; and, as if the movement had of her-love for you; it will wakerecalled Ralph to his sense of duty, oh, very soon, believe me!-and you he stopped and, sinking on to the will have to stand by and share the seat, covered his face with his hands. burden of her regret, of her shame! The earl stood before him, looking Come, man! If there is a spark of down at him with a strange regard. the nobility in you with which she At last he said, very gravely:

credits you, you will not let her sac-"You have behaved very well-like rifice, degrade herself-" a man, and an honest man. The or-Vernica uttered a cry, but Ralph's deal has been a trying one; I will see

hand grasped hers and forced, com- that you are spared a repetition. manded her to silence. His face was course you will leave the place at white, his lips were set tightly. For once. I think your decision to go a moment it seemed as if he were inback to Australia a very good and sensible one. Need I say that I will capable of speech, but he held up his hand and said, hoarsely: make it easy for you to do so? In

fact, it will afford me much pleasure "No more! I cannot bear- You to assist you to a future. My steward have said enough, my lord. As man shall have instructions to forward you to man you have spoken to me, as the sum of-let us say, two hundred man to man I will answer you. You pounds a year while you remain out have torn the veil from my eves-it of England-" is true, true, every word of it! Sac

The earl's face darkened.

en my word and-I will keep it!"

The earl looked at him steadily.

CHAPTER XVIII.

er: he would still be Rain

Ralph remained for some minutes

slowly left the arbour.

place-"

Ralph rose, his face haggard, his rifice-such a sacrifice, for me! No no! You are right: I cannot do it!" lips tightly drawn, but they opened Veronica uttered a cry but Ralph's with a bitter laugh.

"It is the only mistake you have . his. made, my lord," he said, quietly. "In "Ralph!" she breathed, imploringone breath you tell me I have behav-

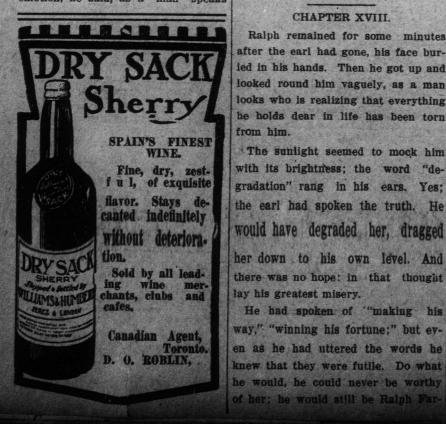
ed as a man, an honest man; the next He took her hand and looked at her with all his anguish in his eyes you ask me to act as-a cur! Where "He is right!" he said, hoarsely. I go is no business of yours. I refuse your bribe-"

"I cannot do it." "You-you give me up!"

Her voice was scarcely audible. but it went through his heart.

"Yes-no, no!" he said, brokenly "I cannot! It is too much to ask! As long as I live I must love you: you know it! But I will not drag you down, I will not-degrade you! will go. I will try to make my way to be less unworthy of you-"

His voice broke and failed him for moment, then crushing down his emotion, he said, as a man speaks



ringdon, the cow-boy, the digger, the gamekeeper. Even if he succeeded it with some food on the table, and in gaining a fortune-and fortunes Ralph sat down. He drank a cup of are not easily gained nowadays-he tea, but he could not eat, and he sat front. The model is equally pleasing would never be her equal in posiwith his head resting on his hand, tion. He had lost her for ever, but staring at the fire as if he were lost in gloomy thought. Burchett, did not requires 514 yards of 44 inch material the madness of his love would remain while life lasted.

break the silence for some time, but 13% yards at the lower edge. He went out of the arbour, putting at last he said in a low voice: up his hand to ward off the sun-

light as if it blinded him going?" lessly wandered through the woods Ralph started as if from a dream, 9991,-A UNIQUE, SIMPLE AND AT-

and rose with a heavy sigh." he had learned to love-principally ecause she had passed through

"Back to Australia, I think, But I've made no decided plans yet; there It was nightfall when he reached hasn't been time. I'll start now, I

the hut, and at once he began to make up a small bundle from his box.

He thrust a stick through the han-While he was doing so Burchett came dle of the bundle, and held out his in. Ralph looked round at him, and hand

Burchett saw the pale and haggard "Good-bye," he said, hoarsely.

1

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(To be Continued.)

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Ralph shook his head. "Don't ask me: I can't tell you." "Something has happened?" "Yes: something has happened," ssented Ralph, with a bitter smile. Something that renders it impossible for me to remain at Lynne Court any longer. Don't ask me. Let me

"What is the matter?" he asked,

go without a word. I'm sorry; but "I see! You will hang about the -but there is no help for it. It's not afe for me to stav here." "Not for a day, an hour!" he broke

'Not safe- But I ask no unwelpassionately. "Your lordship come questions," said Burchett. "A need have no fear of me. I have givman knows his own business. But I'm sorry, lad. Is there anything

can do?" "I believe you," he said. He paus-Ralph shook his head again an "I was wrong in offering you sighed. money, and I ask your pardon!"

"Nothing. There is nothing any He raised his hat as he spoke, then one can do," he responded. "I am

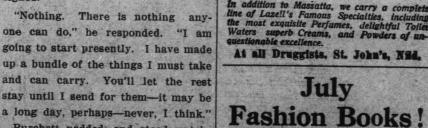
on the tabel.

e said.

Of

face

curtly.



Burchett nodded; and stood watch ng him for a moment; then he drew WELDON'S LADIES' JOURNAL with cut-out Paper Patterns of Tunic Skirt and Bodice, Cross-over Blouse, Raglan Blouse and Tunic, Transfer Pattern, &c. out his old leather purse and laid it

"Your wages," he said Ralph examined the contents. FASHIONS FOR ALL "There is more than's due to me." containing 3 cut-out Paper Patterns, 10c.; post paid, 12c. "Take it," ejaculated Burchett la-



He had spoken of "making his way," "winning his fortune:" but even as he had uttered the words he mew that they were futile. Do what **BHERAPION** e would, he could never be worthy

containing cut-out Paper Patterns of Girl's Frock (8 to 10 years), Boy's Tunic and Knickers (6 to 8 years); Transfer Design of Pop-pies, &c., &c., 5c. Garrett Byrne

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ways be mended with cotton rather

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