with for an hour-but for anything

more . . . She stifled a sigh and went

Her father was there walking up

and down admiring his roses and, as

He looked at his daughter's trim

"Tennis again! Bless me! How can

you play in this sun?" He flicked some

cigar ash from his coat. "And who is

"Winterdick!" He sounded pleased.

Mr. Dennison dropped his cigar to

the gravel path and forgot to pick it

She met his angry eyes steadily.

"Because I'm not going to be patron

ised, father," she said determinedly.

"If they want me to go there they can

ask me properly—not send a sort of

Last night, when Philip had left her,

"People would only have said that I

by-the-way invitation like that . . ."

have seen his home . .

y up the drive.

his eyes.

game!" he said.

Eva laughed

face was absurdly agitated.

CHAPTER VI.

"I meant to win," she said

Eva made a little grimace.

"I never said so."

ing why.

He finished the sentence for her.

"I mean that what I said to you last

Winterdick chuckled.

"Madge and Mr. Foster-and

on into the garden.

figure complacently.

Winterdick."

usual, smoking a fat cigar.

coming to-day?" he asked.

ILU A

betokens the perfection of the leaf. Famous for 30 years, Salada never varies the excellence of its quality. WHOLESALE AGENTS ST. JOHN'S

Sweet Eva

CHAPTER IV.

(Continued.) Philip frowned in the darkness. "I have invited you to come to the Highway House."

"And I have refused," she retorted lightly. "Very well-two can play at that

game," he said with a sudden show of temper. "So we'll call the game off. Good-night, Miss Dennison." He stalked off with as much dignity

as he could summon. ought to go to their place and play, It was preposterous, he told himself angrily. First she called him a snob my dear." and then she gave herself airs and refused his overtures. A nice sort of wife fused," she said coolly. she would make for a man! He stop-

ped dead in the road. This was hardly the way to do as his parents had begged of him! He up while he stared at his daughter. thought of his father—that pathetically broken air about him-and he thought of his mother's tears, and he

swore softly under his breath. What a position for a man to be in! Degrading! Impossible! And Kitty . . . it was the thought of Kitty that drove him back. Kitty

cared nothing for him or his unhappiness, and if he could not have the woman he wanted he might just as well have the second best. He hurriedly retraced his steps. "Miss Dennison."

Eva was half-way up the drive, but she heard his voice, and her heart gave she told herself, as she stood in the a traitorous little thump. But she did not turn or slacken her eyes.

Philip broke into a run and overtook "I'm sorry," he said. "I'm beastly

sorry. I'll be delighted to come to-morrow-if you'll have me." She put her hand in his readily.

don't be late. Good-night. "Good-night-and-Miss Dennison! They were some steps apart now.

"I hope the old man in the moon grants the wish," said Philip Winter

There was a little silence..

"So do I," said Eva tremulously.

CHAPTER V.

Tennis again!" said Peter Dennison disgustedly. He had encountered his kept his word and sent his mother to sister on the stairs the following af- call. ternoon, and he paused a step below her and looked her up and down with pretended disapproval. "Who is coming to-day, then?"

Eva was intent on fastening the cuff of her white blouse. "Only Madge and Mr. Foster," she said airly

"Only three of you!-you can't play three!" he protested. She raised her eyes for a momen

and dropped them again quickly. "There's Mr. Winterdick, too," she "Winterdick!" A little gleam shot in-

to the boy's eyes. "Oh, then, I suppose ust tournament, you know," he said, Miss Arlington will be here as well." "Indeed she won't, then," said Eva sharply. "She doesn't play, and so I minds to win." didn't ask her. . . . She hates games." "She could sit under the trees and

amuse me." Peter said, "I like looking at her-she's like a picture." He seemed conscious all at once of

his sister's silence: he tweaked her for a partner." "What's up, Bonnie?"

"Nothing." She pulled away from You've been sort of stand-offish all the the same," she said impetuously. "It's Dennison?" always a pretty face that attracts you | She plucked nervously at the cool -nothing else." grass.

She passed him and went down into It was a quarter to four-the others steadily as she spoke. would be here at any moment now. but somehow that little reference to

ticination of the game. What was the use of this afternoon

Kitty had taken away her eager an-

For Constipated Bowels, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Bilious Liver

The nicest cathartic-laxative in the will empty your bowels completely face serenely,

world to physic your liver and bowsis when you have Dizzy Headache,
Colds, Billiousness, Indigestion, or
Typset, Acid Stomach is candy-like
Cascarets." One or two to-night

Will solve solve solve strong the solve strong to see me home, Indigestion, or
Typset, Acid Stomach is candy-like
Cascarets never stir you up or gripe
like Salta, Pills, Calomel, or Oil' and
they cost only ten cents a box.

Children love Cascarets too.

"Are you going to see me home, Indigestion, or Oil' and they cost only ten cents a box.

Cascarets." One or two to-night

"Are you going to see me home, Indigestion, or Oil' and they cost only ten cents a box.

Cascarets." One or two to-night

Children love Cascarets too.

"To be continued)

could have done to have gone home and asked your mother to call here."

He sat up with sudden energy. "I never asked her to call," he said citedly. "I swear by all-Miss Dennison, if you don't believe me, I'll bring the mater here and ask her in front of them all. I never said a word to her she left the house before I did this prieto afternoon, and I was more amazed than you were when I got here and ered helplessly, realising that he had only made things worse. Eva laughed, but there was a trace

of tears in her voice. She wondered why it was that the whole thing made her feel so humiliat-

ed; she supposed it was because she mother's affected little laugh—the proach the spot, I would run up to laugh she had only cultivated since him, and say, 'Gabriel don't blow.' they came to Apsley.

"You don't believe me," said Philip Her

"I do-of course, I do, if you say so Oh!" she broke out impatiently, "I reasonable. Drop in and be conwish we didn't always get on these sil- vinced. DOMINION SECOND ly arguments. After all, what does it HAND STORE, 4 Chapel Street. matter? It's kind of your mother to | dec8,251 come . . ." But she raised her chin a dignified inch.

Philip ran his fingers through his Fashion hair. "You women are the rummiest lot, "Nice young fellow—I like him. You he said with a sort of anger. "First you want a thing, and then you don't . . first-" He broke off and struck by

"He asked me to go to-day, and I re- at him. His eyes were fixed on two people coming across the grass.

his sudden silence Eva looked down

Eva's eyes followed the direction of his, and then she sat quite still, her "You refused!-why in the world hands clutching the handle of her rac-

Sudden anger burned in her heart. This was a put-up thing, of course, she told herself: Philip had let Kitty know that he would be here, and Kitty had come purposely. She rose stiffly and went to mee she had almost wished that she had them; Philip had risen, too, but he did

consented to go to the Highway House. not come forward: She would love to have gone to "Poor dear! how hot you look!" Miss Arlington said commiseratingly as she shook hands with Eva. She looked provokingly dainty and cool herself.

am running after him if I had gone," "I hope you don't mind my coming sunshine beneath her father's angry in like this. I met your brother just outside, and he positively dragged me "I'm blessed if I know what's com- in. . . ." She glanced at Philip. "Good ing to you," he growled. "You ought afternoon!" she said composedly. to be thankful for all I've done for

Philip answered the greeting coolly, you. You ought to be thankful for bethough his heart was racing. ing here instead of slaving for your He hated to see her there with Peter; living as your mother did when she hated the little air of devotion with was your age. . . You ought . . ." which the boy followed her round; he "Four o'clock, then," she said. "And He stopped as a motor-horn sounded at was unutterably relieved when Foster the gate and a big car turned graceful- called from under the trees that tea "Bless my soul-" He grabbed at where her mother and his were sitting; the fallen cigar, his face flushed and he handed cups and cake, and talked cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 embarrassed. "Who is it, girl? It looks and laughed, and all the time he hard- and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch like the Winterdick's car . . ." His ly knew what he was doing; he felt size will require 51/2 yards of 40 inch that in a moment he should have to material. The width of the skirt at the "It's Mrs. Winterdick," Eva said make a scene—to throw something at foot is 2 yards with plaits extended. slowly. She was rather pale and there Peter , who had never left Kitty's side Serge, velours, velveteen, taffeta, was a little fierce light in her eyes. -to do something, anything, to give twill, combination materials, crepe de

had scored off her this time; he had heart.

"You won't be coming yet, Phil, I Philip threw himself full length on suppose." She turned to Eva. "I won- A the grass at Eva Dennison's feet and der if you will come to us on Saturlooked up at her with admiration in day, Miss Dennison," she said in her soft, well-bread voice. "We are having "By Jove, you played a ripping just a few friends for tennis-I shall be delighted if you will join us."

"Of course, she will," Philip struck in; his voice sounded a little high and excited. "Miss Dennison and I are go-"It was a win, too! Poor old Foster ing in for the Apsley Tournament to -mad as a hatter, wasn't he?" He roll- gether-challenge the world sort of ed over, getting a little closer to her. thing, don't you know!" He laughed, and looked at Eva with

"You and I ought to go in for the Augreckless eyes. "I'll come over and fetch eagerly. "There isn't a pair for miles you," he said. What time? Four o'that could beat us if we made up our clock? Oh, that's too late-I shall come He went on talking at random, and

"I hate tournaments, and besides all the time his heart was with Kitty Arlington and the boy at her side, and he was suffering—suffering intoler-"You mean that you don't want me Eva walked across the garden with

Mrs. Winterdick to where the car was "No, but that's what you meant. waiting at the front door "I am so glad to have met your mohim almost angrily. "You men are all afternoon. What have I done, Miss ther," Mrs. Wniterdick said. "I hope

we shall be great friends." But-"An appalling woman! Appall-

ing!" was her thought as she drove "You know quite well what you've away. She felt on the verge of tears; done," she said; she met his eyes she stared stonily before her till she reached the Highway House. "What a family for Phil to marry into-poor Phil! But the girl . . . After all, she

> She would have been amazed if she could have known the thoughts in Eva's heart as she went slowly back to rejoin the others. "She hated us all-I know she hat

ed us," she was telling herself passionately. "I wish she had never come." Kitty rose ot go as she rejoined them. She was toying with a rose she had been wearing; perhaps it was intentionally that she dropped it as

He stooped awkwardly and grabbed Kitty smiled into his embarasse

"Are you going to see me home, Mr. Dennison? Yes, of course, I shall be bleased. Good-bye, dear"—this last to

There Let Him Lie.

Amongst a number of good stories brought back from America by the Rev. R. J. Campbell, one of the hest concerns William Randolph Hearst

All the Hearst papers are anti-British. They are for ever trying to saw her ... at least . . . " He flound- stir up strife, and on this account their owner is heartily disliked by all peace-loving Americans. Dr. Campbell tells how he once

heard one of these, a clergyman, re-

mark with great emphasis: "If I had my way I would bury William Randolph Hearst fifty faththought so much of Philip. She looked oms deep under the greenwood tree. across to where his mother was sit- And on the resurrection morn, if I ting with Mrs. Dennison. Eva heard her saw the angel with the trumpet ap-

> WINTER WANTS-We have large assortment of Boots. Shoes and Clothing for your Winter requirements - Prices

Plates.



Pattern 3779 is here illustrated. It is In spite of her determination Philip vent to the passionate jealousy in his chine and mohair are attractive materials for this style. A pattern of this illustration mail-

rose to go; she looked at her son smil- ed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps. POPULAR STYLE FOR THE

"GROWING GIRL."



Pattern 3755 is here attractively por trayed. It is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size will require 4% yards of 32 inch material. Serge, twill, gabardine, tricotine linen, gingham and fiannel are good

for this style. The sleeve may be fin-A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in

Address in full:-

. NOTE:—Owing to the continual advance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price of patterns to 15c. each.

HINARD'S LINIMENT FOR GARGET

ARE RIGHT IN FIT, STYLE AND FINISH.



FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATINGS

in Tweed, Cheviot, Nap, Melton and All-Wool materials now on display. Our New Fall and Winter Suitings due to arrive by next steamer from England. Indigo Blue Serge always in stock.

CHAS. J. ELLIS, 302 Water St.



No Matter How the Fire is Caused

if you're not insured you're a loser. Take time to see about your policies. We give you the best companies and reasonable rates.

PERCIE JOHNSON. Insurance Agent.

Now in Stock!

300 brls. Choice N. S. Apples, 75 Boxes California Oranges, (all counts)

50 Kegs Green Grapes.
PRICES RIGHT. BURT and LAWRENCE.



have an air of distinction, a richness of finish and an assurance of correct style that stamps the wearer as a man of good taste and dignity.

The American Tailor

CANADIAN NATAIONAL RAILWYS. Travel via the National Way. THE ONLY ALL CANADIAN ROUTE BETWEEN EASTERN

J. W. N. Johnstone. General Agent, Board of Trade Bulldi

Advertise in The Evening Tolegram

NEW ARRIVALS!

Men's Fleeced Lined Under-

Men's Wool Underwear. Ladies' Fleece Lined Under-Girls' Fleece Lined Under-

Boys' Fleece Lined Under-Men's Negligee Shirts. Men's Work Shirts. Sweater Coats. Men's Mackinaw Coats.

Men's Guernseys.

PIECE GOODS in White and Striped Flannelettes. DRESS GOODS. Blue Denims. Cottonades 03 3

Apron Checks. Regattas. White Shirtings [C] White Gauze

Men's and Boys' Braces. Men's Leather Gloves & Mitts. Men's and Women's Wool Gloves.

Ladies' and Misses' Corsets. Beehive and other Wools. Ribbons and Embroideries. Cetton Blankets. Lumbermen's Grey Blankets.

Plain and Corded Velvets. POUND GOODS. Misprints, Calicoes, White Shirting, Flannelettes, Cretonnes, Cotton Blankets, Fleece Calico, Mottled Flannels Cottonades, Percales. Khaki Drills, Sateens, Ginghams, White Lawns. -ALSO Full line Smallwares and

Novelties -

GARNEAU, Ltd.

(1st Floor T. A. Hall) true rento DUCKWORTH STREET. Phone 727. WHOLESALE ONLY-PRICES RIGHT.



FALSE ECONOMY.

It is often remarked by customers, "I must try and make my old clothes do for the winter." Perhaps the winter may mean very much longer. To protect your body against our cold winds you want warm woollens An investment in a good Suit or Overcoat may save you months of illness. Durable material, cut and moulded to your figure by expert workmanship in the garment at MAUNDER'S. Samples and self-measuring cards sent to your address.



John Maunder,

Tailor and Clothier, 281-283 Duckworth Street



As Ten Years Ago? The eyes change so slowly that considerable defects occur before we are aware of it. An examination would enable you. to correct, in the early stages, the defects which cause the change and the eyes kept at maximum efficiency and com-

CHARGE. KARLS TRAPNELL 307 Water Street. St. John's.

Office & Workshop, P. O. Box 909.

where business will be transacted in future. Service counts. In order to look after patrons it has been found necessary to lay in a stock of Pipe and Fittings, both for cold storage and heating work, also Machine Parts, etc. In fact

Everything in Machinery and Hardware France mari

Arm

Gon land-Ann

THE SU

Efforts to of the powers auxiliary craft to-day, after French and B delegates into change over t war between Empire. The ing on instruc ment, told the must remain f Geet of 90,000 as great as sh construct in stroyers and to 330,000 ton and American expressions of while the Bri such a buildi regarded as shores. Arth he had no d Britain would if she reserv action as to types of aux underwater that while anything but vail between tory recalled conflict in th had always armament ar to France, h in the history to fear the T at her heart

power has or seriously tary power more ships. able happen came enemi that in that ity in capita the life of I compare the face of a fleet with th face of Fran marine fleet tion, and it in time of s et if Britain the submari France has

THE U

could destro

Agreeing tha

be useless

attention to

A statemen George was

claring that had gone th Irish Agreen open negoti ratification, holding up