THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, JULY 21, 1917-2

proachfululy.

"Oh, didn't you know that Maida is

training for the living skeleton?"

aid Carrie. "She doesn't eat enough

to keep a sparrow alive, and she

works like a nigger. Of course, she'll

use talking to her. Maida always

was and always will be a fine exam-

"She is talking nonsense, Lady

Glassbury," said Maida. "I am quite

"You look it," said Lady Glassbury,

with compassionate sarcasm. "And

ow, tell me all the news. Has any-

ning been heard of that absurd man

"I'm not surprised. Nothing ever

will be heard of him. I shouldn't

conder if he committed suicide from

sheer remorse for the unhappiness

n this quixotic course of yours?"

Maida looked at her pleadingly.

"Yes; but do not let us talk of it.

Tell me about yourself and Lord

Glassbury, and all that you have been

Purley, who has caused all this trou

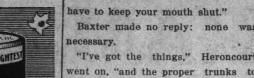
"Nothing," she replied, sadly.

ple of the two-legged mule."

well and quite strong."

Maida shook her head.

reak down presently. But it's of no



vent on, "and the proper trunks to 'em in. You get 'em all read send them down to the docke toorrow night." 'Yes, my lord," said Baxter, a

almly and stolidly as if Heroncour d given him directions to pack u r a visit to a country house. Heroncourt went to his bureau and some notes: Dartford had ade him a liberal advance.

"Here's some money, Baxter. You'll find a hundred pounds over and above your wages. I wish I could give you ore-by George! you deserve it. N nan had a better servant, a more faithful friend. And look here, Bax er: I'll send you over some more a oon as I get it, and you shall buy at little public-house which I know ou've had in your mind's eye."

"Thank you, my lord," said Baxter little huskily, but bolt upright. 'But I don't quite understand: don't accompany your lordship?" "No, I'm afraid not," said Heroncourt. "I'm going out to a wild place

going to drop the title-my name's Owen Tudor from to-day-and I'm going to rough it, and it wouldn't be fair to you, Baxter, to ask you to take

and easy to remember. Now, old a hand in it." chap, I've been looking up the ship-Baxter opened his lips, but shut ping list, and I find there's a vessel them again in soldierly fashion, took sails the day after to-morrow. You up Heroncourt's dress-coat and shoe can get an outfit-oh, well, you could and left the room. buy it in a couple of hours, come to Heroncourt saw very little of him

that: but perhaps it's too soon-want the next day, but at night Baxter to say, 'Good-bye, sweetheart, goodcame and told him that his boxes had bye,' and all that." gone down to the docks. Heroncourt colored and looked

TAINS NO ALU

MADE IN

CANADA

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A Child of

Sorrow.

CHAPTER XXIV.

"Just the thing," he said, "Short

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Heroncourt thanked him warmly. down: the man's light words went "You're a good fellow, Baxter," he through his heart like a knife. said. "I'e never known you go "No, it's not too soon," he said. "I wrong since we've been together."

can manage it very well." "Thank you, my lord," said Baxter, his hand going up to the salute. Dartford made out a list of things Late that night Heroncourt wen Heroncourt would require, and Herdown to Coleridge Street and looked oncourt went straight to the outfit up at the window of the room which ter's-not his own, be sure. He did not reach his rooms until the even held his heart's treasure. He paced the streets fighting with his grief uning, and as he opened the door he re til an early hour of the morning. membered Baxter: it gave him pause. He would have to confide in him, at Baxter had breakfast ready for him, explained the arrangements he had any rate: but he knew that he was quite safe in doing so. He could rely made regarding the rooms and other

matters, and accompanied Heroncourt on Baxter as on himself as to the docks and the ship, saw that "Look here, Baxter," he said,

talking till they were in Lady Glassoury's boudoir. She put Maida in an The one easy-chair before the fire and loosen and only ed her cloak. "My dear child, how thin you have ot and how nale!" she said re-



other kind of sauce. Get a bottle to-day. All Stores sell H.P.

and half an hour afterwards Baxte approached him and said, quietly: "Breakfast is nearly ready, my lord-I beg pardon-sir. I've got you a seat at the table." Heroncourt stared at the man with mazement, with anger and affection

he has brought about." ate gratitude fighting for the mastery. Maida shook her head. "Baxter! Why, what the devil-"He will come back; they will find Don't you know that we've sailed? him some day." What are you doing here? Where are "And, meanwhile, you still persist

you going?" "To Australia, my lord-sir," re plied Baxter, stolidly, but with a sus picious moisture in his eves. "I don' know the name of the place; but no doubt your lordship will tell me pre

sently."

speak

doing." "You mean about Byrne?" said La-Heroncourt turned away, unable to dy Glassbury, in a low voice. "I--I have some news for you, dear. It's bad news-at least-" CHAPTER XXV. Maida looked up with a swift glance

Heroncourt's disappearance of alarm was

not noticed for some days. He had al-"There, I didn't mean to frighten ways been somewhat erratic in you," said Lady Glassbury, penitenthi movements, and his friends and ac ly. "But he has disappeared, left quaintances thought that he had re-England, gone abroad-after big turned to the Court; even Lady Glassgame, Glassbury says; but I don't bury was of this opinion: but when a know."

fortnight passed and they had not "That is good news." said Maida. heard from him, she sent Lord Glassvery quietly, and meeting Lady Glassbury to call at Bernard Place. bury's eyes bravely. "I am glad he He came back to her dissatisfied has gone. The change will do hi and mystified. good; why should he not go?" "Oh, that's all very well; but why

"Caretaker says that Byrne has left England. The rooms are closed and has he gone off in this mysteriou W. V. Drayton, Agent for the Williams Piano Co., Toronto. Doherty Piano Co., Canada. Thomas Organ Co., Canada. Ricca Piano Co., New York. Wagner Piano Co., New York. Kohler & Campbell Piano Co., New York. Colt Plano Co., Mass., U.S.A.

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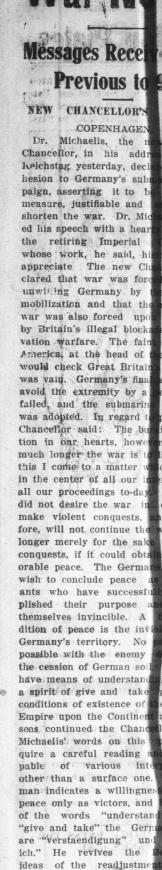


side under the plait. Novelty silk, oulard, shantung, crepe or satin, linen or gingham could be used for the lress. It is also nice for bordered goods. The Waist Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches waist measure. It requires 75% vards of 44-inch material for the entire dress for a medium size. The skirt measures about 21/2 yards at the

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X





Baxter came in with his slippers and smoking-coat. "I find I have to go one, and put on his clothes. Then he abroad suddenly."

"Yes, my lord," responded Baxter, suddenly looking thoughtful as he uliar look in their eyes which Engbegan to mentally run over the things ishmen wear when they are endeav his master would require.

oring to repress any sign of emotion "Yes; in fact, I am going the day "Good-bye, Baxter," said Heronafter to-morrow. It's sharp work, court. "I'll write to you-you shall and I'm going off on the quiet." have that money-get a nice pub., and "I understand, my lord," said Bax- I'll come and drink your health when ter, as promptly as before. I return."

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yourself internally.

"Yes," said Heroncourt. "Things Baxter took his master's hand shook it respectfully, and disappeared have been going crookedly with me lately, and I'm going abroad to try in the crowd and bustle. Heroncour and get 'em straight. It's Australia. looked for him on the quay, but fail No one knows I'm going, and you will ed to see him. The vessel started,

All Health

signs point

14

his state-room was a comfortabl letters are to be sent to Cox's. I can' nake it out. I suppose he's gone off good-bye? Oh. Maida, if you would came on deck and saluted. Heron only listen to reason! Carrie, can shooting somewhere; to the Tyrol, ourt held out his hand: both master perhaps. I'm not surprised, for it's you not make her?" and man were pale and had that pe-

the best thing he could have done. Carrie laughed a trifle bitterly. But why didn't he come round to us "The man or woman isn't born who or write? But there! when a man's could make Maida do or say anything she 'hasn't a mind to;' and I shouldn't as much in love as Byrne he's practically insane." think of wasting my energies in try Lady Glassbury ordered the caring. Besides, she is right, Lady iage and at once drove round to Glassbury. That's the worst of it. If you could only put Maida in the Cox's, who, in conformance with their invariable rule, positively and rewrong, there would be some hope for spectfuully declined to furnish her everything and everybody: but she's ladyship with their client's address. one of those exasperating persons She tried all her arts upon them, but who are always right."

vain. They would be most happy (To be continued.)

Great

Skin Cure

Stirs Country

to forward any letters to Lord Heronourt, but that was all they could do. She went home and, wrote a long letter of reproach and remonstrances; then she drove round to Coleridge Street: and was informed by Sarah that "the young ladies were out." She drove away feeling as if she had been hurling herself against a brick wall. But her luck turned that evening, for she saw Maida at a big reeption.

To Lady Glassbury the girl looked paler and thinner than ever, and she was full of impatience and anger at the cruel fate which had befallen one so beautiful and so lovable. She left the crowded room and waited in the

hall for Maida to come out. A new scientific discovery for skin At sight of her the color rose At sight of her the color rose to diseases is attracting the attention of Maida's face and Carrie uttered an all doctors in Newfoundland and exc'samation of pleasure, which she checked instantly. Lady Glassbury Eczema and allied diseases and brings

almiost seized upon her and kissed It is called the D. D. D. Prescription "'You are a wicked, cold-hearted gh:1!" she said. "And, oh, how I wish I did not love you! How could you cat'me as you, have done? But you D. D. D. cures because it penetrates a re not going to throw me off to- the skin and washes away impurities, cight: you will come straight home unlike greasy salves which clog the pores and aggravate disease. D. D. D. penetrates to the disease germs, kills them and then soothes with me, if I have to carry you." "I am too big for that." said Maida. nd heals the skin in her low, sweet voice.

D. D. D. is being used with great success for all forms of Eczema, Bad Leg, Pimples, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Barber's Itch and in fact all "Besides there's me," said Carrie We'll come quietly, Lady Glassbury; please don't call the police." please don't call the police." , In the carriage, Lady Glassbury put her arms round Maida and drew her towards have her times may not much

towards her: but th re was not much



frontiers and colonial pos bargaining rather than tion of the status quo.] tinued the Chancellor, n foundation of a lasting tion of the nations. Re conditions, the Chancel the most severe we have the month of July, h worst. Drought has dela vest, and want exists in but I can declare with dence that relief will sh and the population can plied more adequately. yet be said about the har fact is already established harvest of potatoes will than is believed. Straw short, but the developm kernels is excellent, and as in 1915 reckon on an a vest. In the wide regions pire rain has fallen, and in time enough to bring p hope for a good potato we utilise the increase f nia and other occupied carefully, the shortage of which we should otherwis fronted will be overcon been proved these three y even in case of a bad ha 1916, that Germany cann ed out at all. With rigid tion, limited rationing, an quate supply it gives us tage over England. A pain ence in wide areas has on account of weather con relations between the town BUL I GOT ONE BIG I'LL BUY THE SILK HOSE BIRTHDAY!