And he pauses

"Unless what?" she asks.

"Well." he says, with a certain

Paula hesitates a moment. There is

nothing particularly wrong in it-at

"I think I'd better go," she says. As she speaks, the band strikes up

"Why should you drive me away?"

she says, with a touch of the pride

slowly takes out a cigarette-case.

Paula shakes her head; her

"Isn't it?" she responds, with a little sigh. "My favourite waltz." "It's a pity you are not in there

"Isn't it?" she assents, with a laugh.

(To be continued.)

Will Morning

Never Come

DOES this illustration pic-

What is more distressing

Sleeplessness is one of the

This is the warning that you need

first and most certain symp-

the assistance of Dr. Chase's Nerve

Foed to restore vigor to the nerve

cells and thereby avoid the development of serious nervous trouble.

By improving the quality of the blood and building up the nervous system this food cure brings new

energy and strength to the whole

Or Chase's 🧐

Nerve food

toms of exhausted nerves.

ture your experience?

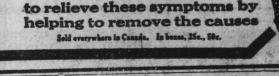
than being unable to sleep?

Too Much-Appetite may be as dangerou

When the skin is sallow or yellow, the eyes dull, the head aches or sleep broken and unrefreshing, the back aches, or there is a pain under the right shoulder blade—it is an indication that the body is being poisoned by poorly digested and imperfectly eliminated food-waste. It is a wise thing to take

Beecham's

to relieve these symptoms by



The Romance

CHAPTER II.

Marriage.

"How beautiful it sounds!" says, with a little, wistful laugh.

dark brown eyes, she stands looking but a man towards the Court, her lantern swing-

rail fence that divides the Eastcourt breeches, gaiters.

a little start she skirts to the left, and his face. space of lawn just beneath the saloon

faint breeze of the dresses as they whirl nast the window The hand is playing one of Waldteufel's waltzes, a sweet, dreamy music which one cannot listen to without longing to move

Paula, leaning against a flowerstand, listens with parted lips and wistful eves.

"If one had but a partner." she murmurs, "one could dance here as well as in there. How happy they

The music goes on; the fascination -it is nothing less-grows upon her and before she knows what she is doing, she finds herself beating time to the rhythmic strains. From beating time to actual danc-

ing is but a short step. The smooth gravel path is as good as a ball-room music of the waltz. All unconsciously. without a thought. She is in a part of the garden unfrequented even in the day-time; it is not likely that anyone will see her there now

No waiting! When your meals don't

fit and you feel uncomfortable, when

you belch gases, acids or raise sour

the draws the shawl that has fallen

Stablemen and gamekeepers wear As she does so, a flood of light from that this is neither groom nor game- hovered about his mouth, so much of the great saloon falls on her, and with keeper, though as yet she cannot see it as was not hidden by the brown

Where she has been "playing the grave. would use, is an unfrequented part of the Court grounds, into which no one would be likely to stray. It is, indeed, only open to the path from Myrtle Cottage, by which she had come. How did this tall figure in cords come here? and why?

With a swift drawing of Mary's shawl about her face, she turns to fice, when she feels a hand upon her arm, closing on it as strongly as a blacksmith's vice, yet gently and sofily, and a deep, musical voice says: "Wait a minute, Mary. What is your

Paula's face flushes, and the hot fire of indignation rushes to her face. She is evidently taken for a servant. Well, that is the best thing that

If she is wise she will accept is as a fit punishment for her vagary and fly; but somehow she connot accept.

of Pape's Diapepsin as an antaci

They know that most indigestion and

Indigestion

"Pape's Diapepsin" relieves Sour, Gassy, Acid

Stomachs at once-no waiting! Read.

tablet of harmless and reliable Pape's the at drug stores. Pape's Diapepi

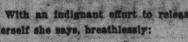
Diapepsin and the stomach distress is helps regulate your stomach so

cause I am not a guest." Paula laughs. "Am I in ball-room attire?" she

rather unnecessarily long on the sucple figure in its simple, brown merine

are not one of the party?"

And he laughs again.



"My name is not Maryl" his hat—a soft deer-stalker, matching

"I beg your pardon," he says. "1

his hat, the other still holds her, in a gentle grasp if you will, but in grasp that is not to be shaken off.

"And how do you know that I am not?" asks Paula, with an involuntary smile, aroused by his sudden discom

"How?" he says, his grasp relax

"That's nonsense," she says, quiet ly, with a short laugh. "Ladies and the music ceases, and with a sharp servants speak alike now, only that

"I beg your pardon, then," he says

"Indeed!" says Paula, "Envy whom

but she does not. Instead, she stands with her shawl drawn over her face

the 'hom.' Servants don't say 'whom. Come, you stand confessed!"

And he looks down at her laugh ingly-at the two dark eyes shining with mischief and enjoyment between the folds of the fleecy shawl.

Now, this young stranger has a very pleasant laugh; it was not confined cords: but Paula knows at a glance to his lips, but shone in his eyes, and moustache; it was the sort of laugh that a man rarely keeps after he has

Paula, looking and listening, felt her own lips curve; but she suppressed the inclination, and tried to look

"I don't know what I stand con-

"No, no!" he says, quickly "Perhaps it was rather foolish toto- Did you see me dancing?" she asks, quickly, and ready to be offended if he should smile. But he doesn't smile.

"Were you dancing?" he says, with an evident evasion. "It was very tural. It's a good band -a very good band. I could dance myself."

"Do, by all means," says Paula. "Good-night!" and she flaps the end of the shawl over her shoulder with a peculiar feminine gesture and turns. "Don't go!" he says, quickly.

She stops and looks over he shoulder, not coquettishly, but with simply enquiry.

"I'd offer to escort you back to the ball-room, but for two reason's," he "Firstly, because"-lookin down with a smile—"I am scarcely in ball-room attire; and secondly, be

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.75, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. "I see," he says, slowly, "Then yo

"No." she replies, shaking her head

Dr. Chase's Medicines at all Drug OYLE, Water St., St. John's, Sele



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MAY BE SELECTED FROM OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT AT PRICES WHICH REFLECT ECONOMY.

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Second, to get our normal percentage of increase this year—and we are doing it by offering better values than ever before.

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We are offering SUITS & OVERCOATS in the smartest styles at a very low price.

The **English - American** Clothing Co.

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Suits and Overcoats

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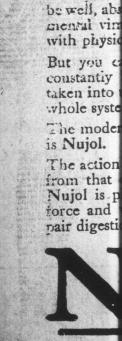


ot efficient; never ought to have along at all. The colonel fancied hough, back in Toronto during mation period, and although by the ordnance people that "the was not fit for the job," perin his desires. It is a way colhave at times, and a mighty tward way it is, too. The sergeant ed England with his inefficiency. he was a burden to all concerned talk largely of his experience, al-

s growing larger, to get a button in 1918 the last batch ftecs went forward; they natur included many of those who got over before. The batch also led many who were quite unlling, and quite the last lot one a sample of the latter. His genmake-up and character shoved into the cook-house help class. ttached to a celebrated To es back in the spring of 1919 The captain in this salade had en a captain for some years be-







What a thi

merely iron

