THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, JUNE 6, 1916-2

isgraced man to hold her head s

high among them? No, your cursed

English will turn you out like a

ack sheep, as they have me! They'll

ow the house you and I, and she"-

as if it had the plague, and you'l

now what it is to feel as I do now!

He sank down into the seat again

panting and cursing, wiping the

weat from his livid brow and snarl-

Lilian Devigne sat with her hands

"Hush! hush!" replied Lady De

vigne, wringing her hands. "Won'

ou tell me what has happened, Eu-

gene? Who has done this-who is i

in her lap, motionless and calm.

nting to Lady Devigne

ing like a maddened wolf.



he said

Clare?"

"How

leadingly

The boy pressed his hand to his

nead, and stared up at his stern face

"Never mind, Lord Percy, it doesn't

natter. Well-well-about-just--"

"Does milord mean to insinuate?"

ignant virtue and astonishment.

"I insinuate nothing: I prove,'

said Percy, and as he spoke he made

arm of the count by the elhow and

thrust him against the wall; then,

with a twist of the wrist, he tore the

coat sleeve right up to the elbow, and

held it above the count's head

discovered cheat.

stride forward, caught the lef

the count, with an air o

"Yes, Clare goes our way," he said, "and I know he sent his cab back." Percy sauntered up to the table where the count and his victim were at play, and stood for a moment or so looking on.

The carpet was a thick velvet nile. the rest." the count was absorbed with his cards-a fresh hand just dealt-and did not see the handsome face looking down on him. With a little smile he arranged his cards and-what made Percy start as if he had been shot,

then crimson with some fierce emotion, and with a stern frown dash his hand on the young boy's shoulder. St. Clare looked up, his blue eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Lord St. Clare," said Percy, "we are waiting to take you back." St. Clare passed his hand across his hot brow and hesitated. If it had been any one else but Lord Vering, he would have treated the words

"Gentlemen!" he said. "what is the aning of this extraordinary conuct? Why am I thus insutled? Vering, I demand an explanation!" "You shall have it!" said Percy, ternly. Then keeping his eyes fixed on the now purple face of the count. That Dr. Chase's O ctually cures even the worst ases of itching, bleeding and much have you lost, St piles we know for a

rtainty, because of experice with thousands of case To prove this to you we shall end you a sample box free, if you enclose a two-cent stamp pay postage, and menti

Jr.Chase's

that has insulted you?" "Who!" he answered, hoarsely, Ointmen glaring at Lilian. "Who but the grim faced lord you've been sighing and scheming for, Lord Percy Vering-Lilian turned pale, but gazed at him curse him!" n abhorrent silence. Lilian Devigne moved slightly, and The count threw his hat on the a smile of despairful, malignant sat table, and sank into a chair. isfaction crossed her white face. Lady Devigne half rose, then drop

Thereupon the ace of spades gently luttered out and fell to the ground. ped back again, with clasped hands. There was a moment's silence of "Oh, Eugene! what has happened?" tupefaction, and then a deep cry and The count looked up with an oath, a threatening movement toward the his eyes bloodshot, his face distorted with passion. The count struggled, but Perdy, "This has happened," he said,

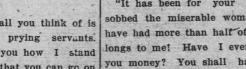
with the strength of a giant, held him hoarsely. "I have been insultedagainst the wall, his arm bent back, struck-yes, struck-kicked out of a transfixed, foaming at the mouth and room full of my friends-disgraced!" livid as a corpse." Lady Devigne uttered a low moan,

"That is the reason why neither and covered her face with her hands Lord St. Clare nor any other gentle-"Look at this," almost screamed man will sit at the same table with the count, tearing off his overcoar Count Hudspiel again," said Percy; and holding out his stiff arm. from "and now let each of you take your which the torn sleeve hung limply losings from that heap, and hand me "And this!"-here he dashed his

hand against the bruise on his face. But no one moved; perhaps they all "Hush!" cried Lady Devigne. rising declined to touch anything the noble and going up to him, imploringly. count had polluted with his fingers. "Hush, for Heaven's sake! The ser-Then St. Clare swept the whole of vants-they saw you come in, they the heap of notes and money into a may be listening! Oh, Eugene, for

salver and gave it to Percy. my sake, be careful!" Percy emptied the contents of the "For your sake!" sneered the tray into the count's capacious pocket. count, throwing off her trembling and let his stiff and aching arm drop, hand passionately, "You think al This terrible incident, which has ways of yourself; it is always for taken so long in the telling, was but yourself that everything is to be kept

the space of a few moments in occur- secret! Secret! There's no more ring, and the count, having gained his secrecy! I am degraded, I tell you, breath and liberty, opened his lips to and all the world will know it by the speak and to threaten. morning!" Advancing close to Percy's stern Lady Devigne stood near him, cry-



ELECTED The people of St. John's and vicinity have elected for another term of

OUR NEW YORK BUYER'S SALE, commencing anew July 1st, and lasting till July 15th. Greater Price Reductions is the order from Main Office.

15 DAYS

Give the people of St. John's a chance in their lifetime to get Bargains.

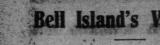
Move out the stock-let nothing remain - Furniture, Crockery, Glassware, Enamelware, Kitchenware, Ladies' Ready-to-wear, Men and Boys' Clothing must be sold regardless of cost and loss.

Now is the greatest time for **BARGAINS.**

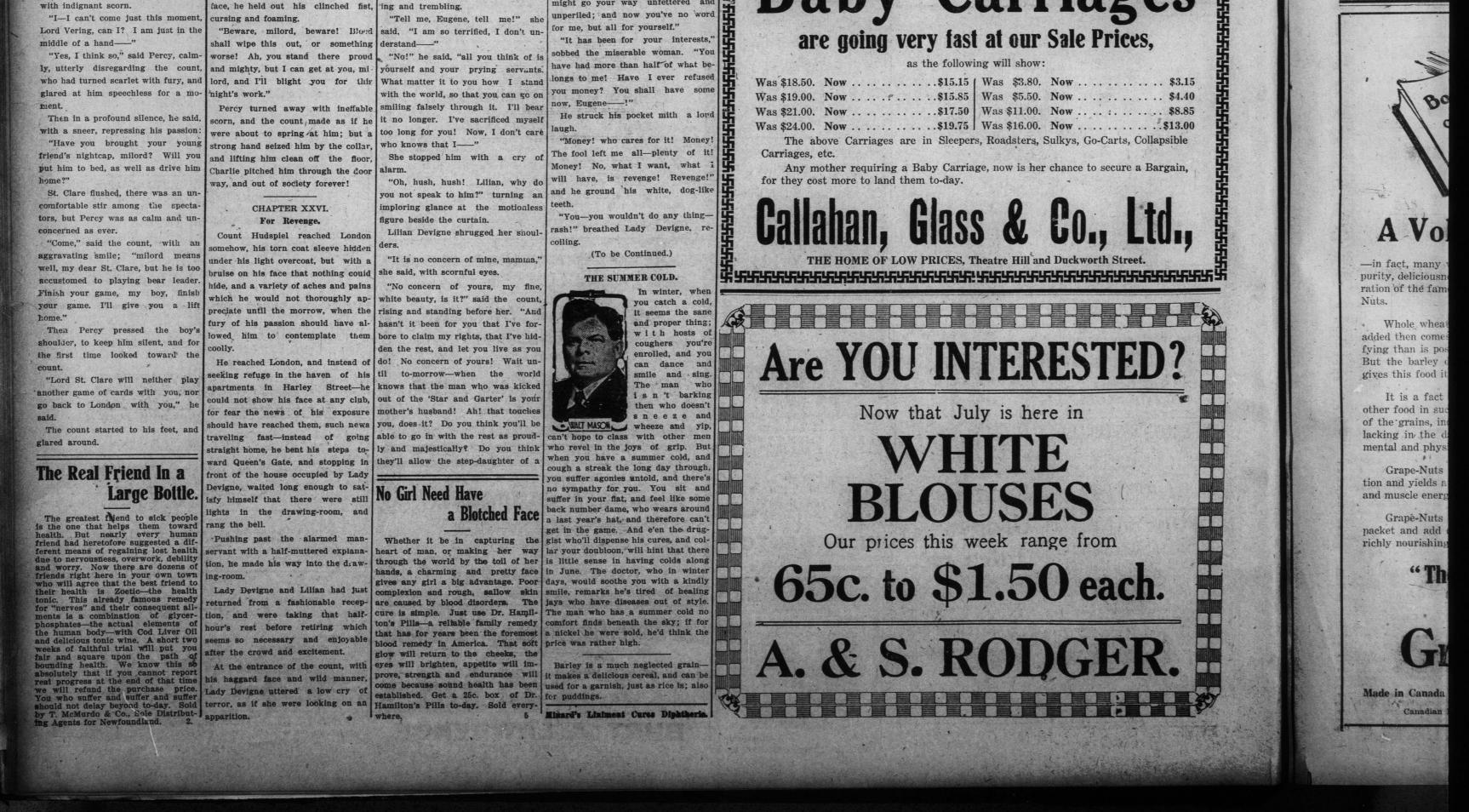
STORE WILL BE OPEN TO-NIGHT 'TILL 10.30 O'CLOCK.



Going ! Going ! Going ! Yes, people, that is what is happening. Our third shipment of **Baby Carriages**



To Rev. Fr. McGrah Sunday last, July 2nd day at Bell Island espec congregation of St. Mich Parish when an enthus and hearty welcome to the Very Rev. James J. P., was extended by th Cadet Corps, and the Bell of the Sea Association; sence of six months abr Grace Archbishop Roche eph's Hall, the headquart Star of the Sea, and the (was bedecked with bun flags flew to the breeze private residences both a and in the residential se Father Galway, formerly, End of St. John's, but nov the large Cathedral in Who Virginia, U. S. A., was p occasion as a guest of Last Mass was celebrated Fr. Galway when the sa St. Michael's was filled to The C. C. C. under Lieut attended and a Guard of the altar rails and gave ute at the Elevation. preached a most learned was listened to with great the vast congregation; sic for the occasion was gorian and was of a h After Mass the Star of sembled at St. Joseph's the number of about 150 Grand Marshal John Con up for parade and joined The ex-members of the Society numbering nea -now attached to the Regiment at Headquarte in the parade to pay the their Pastor and were . place of honour in the p joint parade under com Greene then proceeded going via Main Street to Company when a turn w then proceeded to th grounds where they wer Rev. Fr. McGrath and on the piaza. Magistrate or, behalf of the Star of read an address of welc McGrath, while Vice-P lingsley on behalf of th ciation presented the Ve or with an ebony silver-n ing cane: and Lieut. Gre of the C. C. C., tendered t and hearty welcome to as the Chaplain of the Both the President of the Sea and Lieut. of the Car casion to refer to the pr



her torture, her daily and nightly horror. "He did!' "Yes-oh, you smile, but I'll pay him back, never fear! For this night's work I'll mar his whole life-I've sworn it, and I'll do it if it costs me my life!"

"He did!" she breathed.

If she had loved Percy she adored

him now! She could have crawle

on her knees to kiss the hand that

had punished the man who had been

Lady Devigne shuddered. She ha narried this man in Germany some turer, and a rogue. had not yet learned the depth of hi black nature.

"Don't, don't!" she pleaded. "You make my blood run cold; you will kill me!"

He smiled like a fiend.

"Ah, always yourself! But it is for myself now! Look at me! Have I been hard on you-have I not yielded to your wishes-nave ly-"given up my wife; all that you might go your way unfettered and

