

A Terrible Tangle.

CHAPTER IX.

BAROSTAN'S PROPOSITION.

Something in the expression on Barostan's face as she drew nearer drove all the courage from her. She was like a wild thing, and as she saw him stoop over Ottershaw and lift him so easily, her fear broke from her lips.

"What—what are you going to do?" she cried, but her voice did not carry—it was low and almost thick, "you—you will not do him any harm!"

Barostan reared his head and looked at her in the eyes in a stern, commanding manner.

"Stay where you are till I return," he said, and after that he walked, heavily laden as he was, with a strong step back across the lawn to the room from which Ottershaw had come.

The horror of what she feared faded slowly away.

Elizabeth could not have moved an inch if she had tried.

It seemed to her a century before he returned.

She could hear him panting as one would pant who had completed some tremendous task; yet as he stood before her he seemed calm.

"What are you doing here? What brings you out at this hour?" he asked, and then he laughed a harsh, bitter laugh. "Yet why should I ask? Of course you are here to meet your lover."

Elizabeth neither winced nor moved. She only leaned against the stout tree toward which she had stumbled, and looked at him with tired, strained eyes—eyes that were pitious to see.

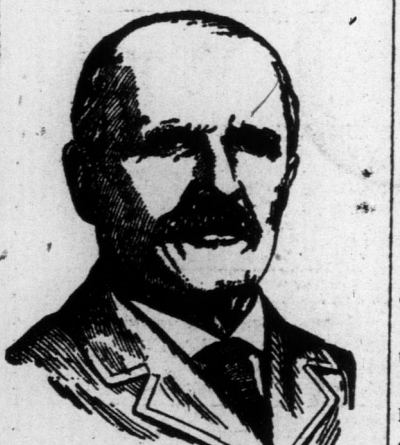
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"There must be no more of this nonsense," he said, roughly. "I have studied you, and I expect you to study me. Had it been possible to have moved you to-night I would not permitted you to remain under this man's roof. But circumstances forced me to do this. However, the night is nearly gone, and as early as possible I will take you away from here. I asked you in my letter to have faith in me. It seems," he said, with cruel bitterness, "that it is I who should seek for faith in you."

Elizabeth broke into tears. "I don't understand you," she said wildly. "I—I am lost! I seem cut away from life itself! Oh, what have I done that this would fall upon me?"

How He Escaped An Operation

And Was Completely Cured of Piles of 14 Years' Standing by Dr. Chase's Ointment.



Mr. Charles Beauvais. Doctors say that about one person in every four suffers more or less from piles, and who can imagine a more annoying, torturing, disagreeable ailment? After trying a few treatments without success, and as the ailment grows worse, the medical doctor is consulted. An operation, he says, is necessary. You think of the suffering, expense and risk to life itself, and hesitate before taking such a step. In many thousands of such cases Dr. Chase's Ointment has made thorough and lasting cures. Read this letter for the proof. Mr. Charles Beauvais, a well-known citizen of St. Jean, Que., writes:—"For 14 years I suffered from chronic piles, and considered my case very serious. I was treated by a celebrated doctor who could not help me and ordered a surgical operation as the only means of relief. However, I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, and obtained great relief from the first box. By the use of three boxes I was entirely cured. This is why it gives me great pleasure to recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to all who suffer from piles as a treatment of the greatest value." Dr. Chase's Ointment, 48 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The Handiest Way To Shave

Some men, who have shaved for years with the old-style, long-bladed razor, find it hard to believe that the Gillette Safety Razor is really handier and quicker.

So the gull-wing blades of old razors have looked askance at the first steel razor—until they learned by experience how much more effective they were.

A few days' experience with the Gillette and a man finds he can shave with it quicker and more easily than he could with the long-bladed razor after years of practice.

Handling the Gillette lightly, like a pencil, you can shave any part of the face, in any direction, using the true Angle Stroke. These patented spots around the chin and the angle of the jaw will give you no trouble whatever—and with the Gillette Safety Razor you will not cut your face.

Moreover, the Gillette can be adjusted by a slight turn of the screw handle, for a light or close shave, or for a soft or heavy beard. This adjustability, which adds so much to the comfort of shaving, is found in no other razor.

Why worry along in the old way, when the Gillette way is so much easier, quicker and more comfortable?

Oh, father," she went on, with the same wildness in her voice and manner, "I have done all you commanded me to do. I have been more than a mother to L.L. I have sunk so that she may be safe, and there is no one to help me, no one to spare me! My heart is broken, but L.L. does not care!"

She swayed as she stood, and he then saw that she was barefooted, and that there was a great risk in letting her remain a moment longer as she was.

His bitterness, his forced anger, went from him. He stretched out his arms to wrap her about and carry her—a different burden from the last he had carried—but he drew back even as he did so.

"At my touch," he said, "she would cry and ask for death!" So with a mighty effort he conquered himself.

"Calm yourself," he said, "and go back to your room. This is no place or time for you to be wandering out of doors. Or if you cannot rest, then prepare yourself more suitably for walking. Put shoes on your feet and wrap something warm about you. These chill hours of the dawn may do you harm."

His words came to her but faintly, so loud was the rushing of the water near; but his tone, so calm, so grave, had its full effect upon her.

A slight rush of color mantled her cheeks, and, interpreting this quickly, Barostan turned and strode across the bridge, leaving her alone.

When she reached her room again, Elizabeth felt rather than sank into a chair.

She prayed for peace. Her head was throbbing with agonizing pain, thought was impossible, and at that moment Mrs. Winter—who was sleeping, as she would have put it herself, "with one eye open"—heard her moving, and came into the room.

"Now, my dear," she said, in hissing fashion, "this is all wrong! You must come back to bed. I dare say you have not been able to sleep very well, but if you will lie down, I will give you something that will calm you, and you will drop off before you know where you are."

Like a child, Elizabeth allowed the housekeeper to take her back to the bedroom—allowed her to put her into the bed, again, and swallowed the sedative that Mr. Winter prepared for her. And for a time she lay conscious of nothing but the comfort of

the pillows and a dreamy sensation. The next day she awoke, and she felt that she was alone. She looked at the clock, and she saw that it was twelve. She remembered that she had promised to meet L.L. at the office, and she knew that she must go. She slipped on her shoes, and she went down to the office. She found L.L. waiting for her, and she saw that he was very angry. He told her that she had let him down, and that he was very disappointed in her. She tried to explain, but he would not listen. He told her that she was a failure, and that he was going to leave her. She felt that her heart was broken, and she knew that she was in a terrible predicament.

Elizabeth ate and drank, she felt the need of food. The sleep that had come to her in the dawn had benefited her. She was altogether calmer than she had imagined it possible the day before she would ever be again.

And yet all was so strange. This small, unfamiliar room, which henceforward would have a sad place in her remembrance, the near presence of the man who for so long had seemed to her the embodiment of all that was objectionable, came to her in a vague fashion.

Barostan drank the coffee that she gave him, but ate very little.

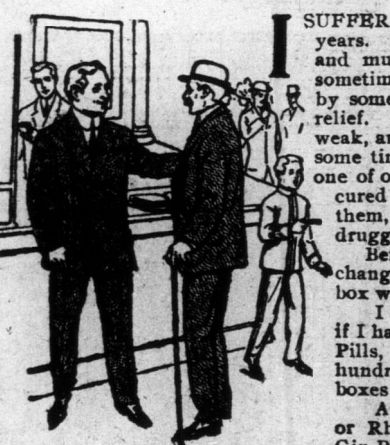
He arose after a while.

"I want you to understand," he said, "that when I wrote you last night in that letter I had promised to do this for you. I am not altogether a woman, and though I have had enough to make me feel that I can do anything, I think I can do anything for you. But for every reason I think it advisable that we leave the place. I hardly know what I had undertaken to do when I came here, but it seemed to me good that I should have to work and good also that under the circumstances we should be away from the neighborhood where we are both so well known. I have fought a big fight with myself, Elizabeth, Barostan said, pausing a little and then speaking hurriedly, "now I give you the result of the fight. I offer you your freedom, in a sense. If you wish to return to your home, you can do so, or if you prefer to go to the place which I can offer you as a kind of home, that also is open to you."

Elizabeth sat with her head bowed.

HAD RHEUMATISM IN ALL MY BONES

"Sometimes I Could Hardly Walk!" 2 Boxes of Gin Pills Cured Me



SUFFERED from Kidney Trouble for five long years. I also had Rheumatism in all my bones and muscles—could not sleep at night—and sometimes could hardly walk. I was treated by some of our best physicians but without relief. I lost over fifteen pounds, was very weak, and friends, who had not seen me for some time, were astonished. One day, I met one of our leading hotel keepers, who had been cured by Gin Pills, and he advised me to try them, so I bought two boxes at my drugist's. Before I had used one box, I felt a big change for the better, and before the second box was gone, I was completely cured. I assure you I can hardly believe it for if I had known what I know now about Gin Pills, I would not have spent over one hundred dollars for nothing, when two boxes of Gin Pills cured me. Anyone suffering from Kidney Trouble or Rheumatism, should never be without Gin Pills. EUGENE OUESNEL, Chief City Circulation Agent, "La Patrie" Montreal. Drive your old enemy out of your system. Be free of pain. Be able to walk and work and enjoy life. Away with pain in the back, Rheumatism, and Kidney Troubles. Take Gin Pills. A few boxes now, will mean ease and comfort for the rest of the year. Remember, Gin Pills are sold on a positive guarantee to give satisfaction or your money refunded. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50. You may try them before you buy them. Sample free if you write the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

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In the Morning
Abbey's Elix
is unequalled for quenching the thirst and cooling and invigorating the system. Try a glass.
2 Sizes, 25c and 60c.
All Druggists.

"And I tell you now," he said, "that though at first I thought it was your work, I quickly realized that you had not written it." Then, as he saw the color crimson her face, he went on passionately: "I know what is in your heart—it is a terrible reproach. It is something that you can never forgive. Well, that is something that does not surprise me." Then he changed his tone. "Then you decide to go to this small home I offer you?" She bent her head.

"Yes," she said, then she added with a cry in her voice which carried conviction, "and I am grateful to you for taking me away from here as soon!"

She walked through the window, out into the sunshine, and Barostan looked at her with his soul in his eyes. Then, biting his lip, he turned and left her.

(To be continued.)

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Should enquire about my handy, labor saving, filing devices, at the earliest opportunity. Details gladly supplied. An absolutely new line.
PERCIE JOHNSON
Stafford's Liniment for sale at Steer Bros' Grocery Department.—oct24,12



Do You Bake Your Own Bread?
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Cream of West Flour
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R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's Wholesale Distributors

Mother or Sweetheart.
BY RUTH CAMERON.
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Wedding Bells.
A very pretty wedding took place at Clarendville on November 20th, when Mr. George H. Nichol, Agent Reid Ltd. Co., at Shoal Harbour, and Miss Violet May Long, of Clarendville, were united in the bonds of matrimony by the Rev. J. W. Winsor. The bride was handsomely attired in cream silk with veil and wreath of orange blossoms and was attended by her sister, Miss Blanche Long and Miss Anna Nichol, sister of the groom. The bridesmaids wore cream lace. The groom was ably assisted by Mr. W. H. Butler. The groom's present to the bride was a gold watch, to the bridesmaids gold lockets. A supper was given at the Centre Hotel, after which the happy pair left by train for Carbonear, from thence to Holyrood where the honeymoon will be spent. The bride's travelling suit was blue cloth with hat to match. The presents to the bride and groom were many and costly, showing the high esteem in which both were held. Their future home will be at Shoal Harbour, where we trust many happy years will be spent.—Com.
Shoal Harbour, Nov. 21, 1912.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Brown
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FUR
HENRY
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100 barrels Choice Ke
100 sacks Silverpeel C
50 barrels Choice Gr
50 kegs GRAPES.
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