## THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, JUNE 5, 1915-2





## "Kingfisher."

The girl, confused and delighted by the kiss, ran out of the room half laughing, half crying, and Stella locked the door and completed her preparations; and they were few and simple. She had only to put on her hat and jacket, and wait until the Lisles went in to dinner, and, so to

tiously descended to the landing bewhich opened on to the garden. It street.

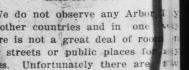
It occurred to her that, perhaps vag anything the matter "

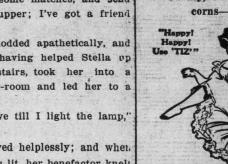
lains. ever hurt or seem tight.

"I understand-at least I underlon't want to know the reason." 'I-I have done nothing wrong,' said poor Stella, shamefacedly. The woman smiled with a mixture f sadness and bitterness. "I don't know that it would mak

heart sick







tissue, and possesses pain-subduing power at least five times greater than anything heretofore discovered. Its

antee of its reliableness. great remedy.