

"You will be sure and return for Friday ?" "Before then, most likely," blushing at his anxious expression.

"For I have something most ticular I want to give you then." "I shall be home."

"And I shall want to ask you som thing, too!" "Yes?" nervous, and deeply crimsoning again.

"Do you think I deserve anything for helping to send you away when Iwanted you at the Dale?" "You deserve a great deal

way to the abode of Miss Thorne and paced by it, looking under the Mrs. Carew, spinster and widow sisters of Mrs. Dacie, and then make her way thither afoot, independently carrying "Then, Sydney, when you come back her own light impedimenta.

יום בעי חינינגי שירושה אין "אונדיליוליה ביו אין איליה בין גלייי ביו אין איליה ביו ביי אין אין אין אין

The long street traversed, and the modestly well-to-do little house, looking out on its own croft from windows framed in ivy and monthly roses, dis-Despite her presumably regrettable covered at last, Sydney's unannounced appearance on the trim pink-begirt nission. Sydney's journey through lawn scared the good people at whose that long June afternoon was the very idding she had come amazingly.

The trio were out-of-doors, rusticat Mrs. Dacie was not reported so very 11. As likely as not, calculated Syding in an arbor cut from a hedge of ney, knowing her well, her new ma- yew. Mrs. Carew, a plump, elderly likeness of Mrs. Dacie, ensconced in lady was only a great restless homegarden-seat, was knitting flaming sickness that could easily make prey of scarlet comforters for next winter's such a house-mother as she, for close service. Miss Thorne, larger, longer. on forty years, had been. If only this, then the magic of the gold stored away more determined of aspect, sat bolt in Sydney's purse would soon furnish upright on a three-legged stool, readthe medicine of speedy return. If by ing the poetical effasions of a local ill-hap anything more serious impend- genius; the invalid sister peacefully ed, still the coming fullness of that dozed in her easy-chair, under the same purse would surely be able to soporific influence of drowsy rhymes

level some difficulties, smooth some and the buzzing of gnats. With the unlatching of the gate the two wakeful ladies were on the alert. So, resolutely refusing the situation At sight of Sydney, both hastened any very seamy side, but rather paintforward, careful not to 'rouse their ing it with colors off the palette of her own bright present, Sydney sped along sister, and offered a welcome mingled

with confused surprise. by homestead, village, field; past sleepy little towns basking by river--"My dear," whispered Mrs. Carew, "how glad we are to see you! But we sides in hollows of the landscape; effected, by aid of a friendly porter, a didn't expect you-I mean we never most complicated change at such a thought you could get here so soon. junction of perplexing lines as would You see, your dear mother-but"have driven the invalid, unescorted, stopping short-"I-I-beg your par-

cathedral, with uprising lantern so Mary Dacie?" "Certainly not. Carry." interrupted stern and solemn it for the moment awed the buoyancy of her spirit into Miss Thorne, in peremptory undertone. something akin to prayer, and glided "How could you make such a blunder? into mid England, unwearied by miles Kindly excuse us. We were rather ex-And the beautiful eyes looking up or hours, having within her, plus re- pecting a young relative my sister had not seen for many years. But may 1 for me!" a petition that Mr. Villiers, surpassing all-a mixed mystery of inquire who-or to what we are indebted-" "I am only Mary Dacie's friend. Syd-

ney Alwyn," was the straightforward reply to this embarrassed questioning. "Perhaps you may have heard my name from Mrs. Dacie." Both sisters set up an affirmative murmur. "As Why, one thing. One only. That, the Mary cannot leave her father very well. I came instead of her, to take All the journey's length his farewell Mrs. Dacie back if she is able to go But"-glancing toward the arbor-

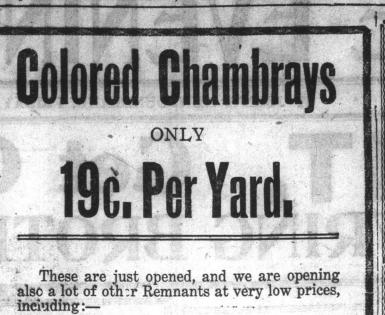
"she does not look worse. Is she? We Such a heralding was here of sumwere frightened about her when your mons from the unfettered fields of letter came." girlhood into the happy bondage of "Indeed, so were we when we sen woman's royal domain that her whole it." returned Miss Thorne, emphatic-

nature trembled while it glowed at the ally. "but we never meant to upset prospect, and any attempt at calmly them at St. Clair's. We are so vexed if judging her own emotions was lost in we did. It is so good of you to come the all but mystic new conditions that Miss Alwyn. We do hope it has not inenvironed her. onvenienced you!"

The glow of afternoon was melting "But we felt it our duty to write," into evening when Sydney was, set said Mrs. Carew, "when poor Mary down at her destination. Stranded at Ellen had those dizzy attacks." the small station of the very rural "And seems to pine after her hus-

town that, with quite respectable hills band's doctoring so extraordinarily." in the background, and stone-built put in the spinster. dwellings in lieu of East Anglia's in-"Which was only natural," added the terminable brick and plaster, had half widow; "but dizziness, Miss Alwyn, as

a foreign look, she found any arrival our father, who was a physician, used from St. Clair's so far unexpected that | to say-dizziness may mean anything,



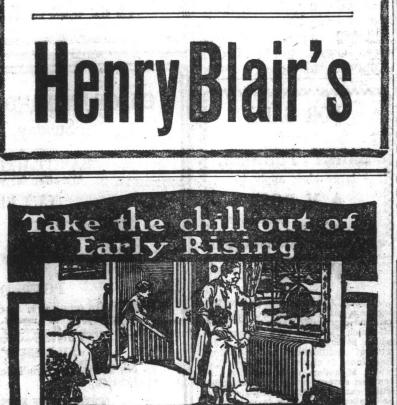
White Indian Head.

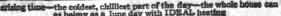
**Dress Voiles and Percales.** 

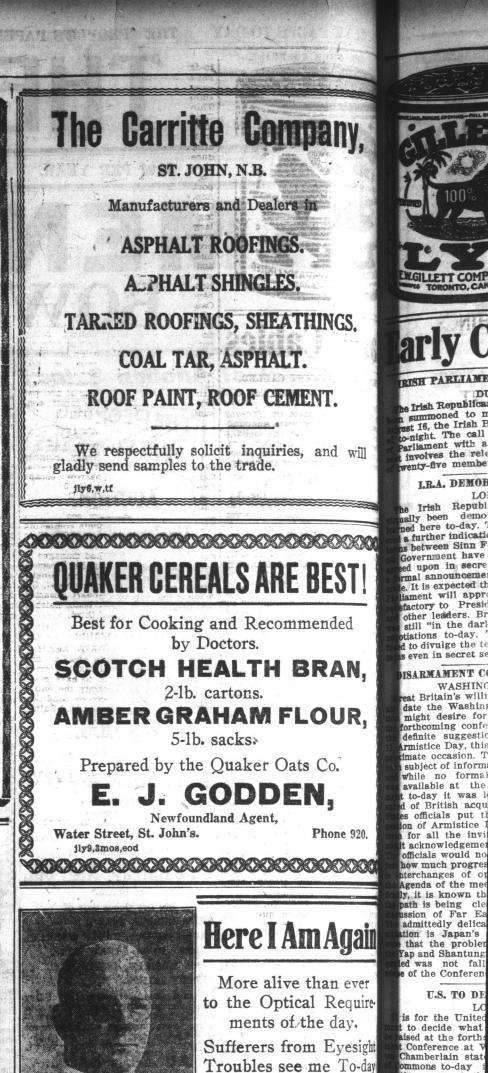
Dress Ginghams and Zephyrs.

Wool Serges at only 85c. yard. Fancy Coloured Serges, only 50c. yard. Khaki Drill and Cotton Tweeds. White Lawns and Cambrics.

**ROCK BOTTOM PRICES AND LOTS OF BARGAINS AT** 







LON

