

She faced him, white and panting, the porch, drawing her shawl round her delicate nostrils inflated, her lips her and fighting hard for the composure which was so difficult to re- apart like a beautiful animal at bay. "Why should 1?" she breathed. gain.

ing been ajar occurred to her. 'Could ly in his earnestness, 'because I love Adams, Miss E. R., card, Suddenly the fact of the door havit be possible that the figure was no you !'

ghost, but one of flesh and blood? How came the door open? As she asked herself the question, the newly made grave answered it. No doubt the sexton had left some

tools, or his coat, perhaps, in the it for months past. I have spoken church, and was coming back for them. Nevertheless she looked about her with half-fearful scrutiny ; then seeing nothing, ghastly or human, went hurriedly to the gate.

As she put her hand upon it she vision, however, but Dawson Slade, 'did you think such love as mine He was leaning against the fence, his could be blind? I knew you the moarms folded, his head bent, and evid- ment I saw you in England. How of relief he came to her side, stopping

'Is it you?' she said, forcing a smile. 'Why are you here-why do which you have so closely hidden; you stare so? Do I look like a- why, I know not.' ghost?

He s niled, constrainedly. 'Forgive me !' he said, in his low oice. 'I could not remain in the house while you were out here alone." 'How long have you been here?' she asked.

He raised his eyelids. 'I cannot tell; it seems ages-probably a few minutes only."

'A few minutes!' she repeated. Did you see anything?' and she glanced back at the church with an rrepressible shudder. 'Yes,' he replied. 'Yes,' and she started and laid her

hand unconsciously on his arm, looking up at him with eager, alarmed 'Yes,' he said, 'I saw Mr. Robert

Green. Her hand would have fallen from his arm again, as she turned away with a sigh of mingled relief and disappointment, but he laid his hand on hers and drew it closer to him.

'Mr. Robert Green, he repeated. He was lounging about the path with a cigar in his mouth. Did you see him? Did he frighten you? Because if so, I will avail myself of the opporagainst the pillar and shut out the tunity of expressing my antipathy to that gentleman by giving him a sound

'Because,' he replied, almost stern-Andrews, Katie She attempted to draw her arm Atwood, Matilda, Duckworth St. away from his, but his hand held it. 'No, do not take your hand away Baird, Jack, do not affect surprise. My love is no new thing to you ; you have known

as plainly as man can speak. Lilian Brooking, Almira, Bond Street, -Hilda-which shall I call you? I Brown, Ralph, card love you by either name !' She panted and looked at him with Brostrom, F. W., Butler, John a half-frightened, half-defiant gaze. Butler, E. J., 'My darling !' he murmured,

heard something move. It was no stretching out his hand appealingly, Butler, Michael Burke, Willie, Gower St. Butler, Miss A. T., card Burnell, H. J., Water St. Button, Levi, Water St. arms folded, his head bent, and evid-ently waiting for her. With a gesture could it be otherwise, seeing that 1 Butler, Richard, Lime St. carried your face with me night and Burridge, John, slip short and looking at her white face, day, since the night you sent me Crane, Miss Etta,

in which the dark eyes flamed more darkly than ever, by contrast with the pallor of her face. (rom you with scorn and contempt. 1 knew you, but I hid my knowledge almost from you yourself. No word (Clarke, Dawson J. Campbell, Mrs., Power St. of mine has broken into that past Coady, J. J., card,

> ' You do not know?' she breathed. (To be continued.)

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UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to AUG. 23rd, 1910.

Ingram, Nellie, card. McDonald, Walter G., McKillop, D. J. Rennie Mill Road Ivany, Andrew, LeMarchant Road McKenzie, Andrew, N Jackson, Archibald. Springdale St. Newman, Lillian, card Jones, Mrs., LeMarchant Rd.

Newhook, W. H., card Jennings, Frank , card, Pleasant Street Kennedy, Mrs. F., card, Cooper, Mrs. John, card, Lime Street Kelly, Elizabeth, Care Mrs. Snow, Care Mrs. Snow, Describe South Side

 Cosh, Philip, South Side
 care Mrs. Snow,
 Colonial Street

 Conrad, Malcolm, card
 Brazil's Square Oldford, Samson,

 Corkum, S.
 Kenny, Wm., late s.s. Home
 care G. P. O.

 Cooper, Mr., Duckworth St.
 Kelly, Josephine Miss,
 P

 Collier, Miss Emily,
 New Gower Street Pretty, Miss Lucy
 T

Collier, Miss Emily, Springdale Street Kelly, Mrs. Jas. A., |Perry, Jethro Gower Street Peddal, Jack, car

Gower Street Kent, Wall late Bell Island Power, Miss May, Miss Dicks, Winsor, late Grand Falls King, Robert P. Doyle, Bessie, New Gower St. Lamb. Mrs.,

LeMarchant Road Iate Grand Falls Fitzpatrick, T., Pleasant St. Martin, Lar, card, Lime St. Forsey Mise I Martin, Capt. Frank Martin, Rebecca, retd. Forsey, Miss L., LeMarchant Road Martin, Hannah

Larkin's Square Queen's Road Skahan, Miss May Shave, Martha, Duckworth Street Salmon, Thomas Stamiland, Mrs. Wm., late of Cambridge King's Road Spry, Thomas, card Spry, J. H. Samson, Miss Lavina, card, Quidi Vidi Rd. Hamilton Stree Sheehan, John Steed, Mrs. W. J., Cochrane Street Simms, Mr., care Reid Nfld. Co. Smith, Robert, Convent Lane Simpson, Rev. T. A., lircular Road Water Street Simpson, Robert, card Simms, Mrs., Cochrane St. Simons, Mrs. Peter Nelson, John, late Bonavista Branch Scott, George late s.s. Argyle O'Neill, Jane, card, circular Road Pleasant Street Kennedy, Mrs. F., card, O'Neill, Jane, card, Circular Road Gower Street Kane, Alexander, O'Brien, Mrs. Agnes, Quidi Vidi Road Cooper, Mrs. John, card, Casey's Street Quidi Vidi Road Cosh, Philip, South Side Care Mrs, Snow, Tilley, Miss Annie, Alexander Street V Verge, Charlie, card ck, care F. B. Wood Vavasseur, Miss Alice, New Gower S

Reddy, Miss L.,

Riggs, Edward

cb, card, Bannerman St. Ross, Jos. F.

Rennie Mill Rd.

Mundy Pond Road

Warren, Miss Nell, 

 Dwyer, Michael, Mundy Pond Road
 care Mrs. Ennus, Keily, ames, Gower Street
 care Mrs. Ennus, Keily, ames, Care General Delivery Monroe St.
 care Mrs. White, Monroe St.
 Catherine Row Monroe St.

 Driscoll, Mrs. Willis, Gower Street
 Keily, ames, Kent, Wm, Iate Bell Island
 care Mrs. White, Pierce, Jessie N., Water St.
 Monroe St.
 Walsh, Bridget, New Gower St.

 Dicks, Winsor, Iate Grand Falls King, Robert P.
 Iate Bell Island
 Powers, Elizabeth, Mrs.
 Wash, Miss A., Iate Hospital

Whelan, Miss A., late Hospital Whelan, Miss Mgt., Water Street Wiseman, James, Allandale Road

Burke, Mark

Anstey, Capt.

schr. Gladys Whidden Bates, E., schr. Rose

McDonald, J. J., s.s. Home Wiseman, Robert,

schr. Nellie Louise

schr. Reginald Anstey

 New Gound
 Lamb, Mrs.,

 Dugmore, A. R.
 Brazil's Square

 E
 Brazil's Square

 Effert, Mrs. Annie C.
 Larder, Capt. J. G.

 Ellis, J. C.,
 Lamb, Patrick, Gower St.

 late General Hospital,
 Patrick St.

 Patrick St.
 Patrick St.

 Lundrigan, Mary A.,
 Cowar Street

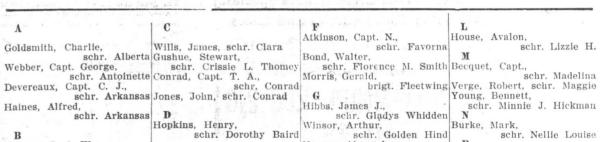
 R
 Cowar Street

Lane, W. H., LeMarchant Road Ryan, Mrs. Joseph, card, Water St. W Soseph, card, Water St. West W-----, Laurence, Boggan Street Ryan, Mike, General Hospital Y Ryan, Katie, retd. Young, John.

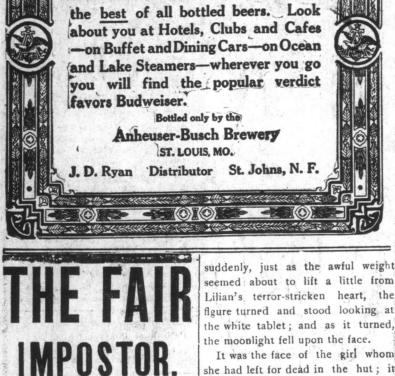
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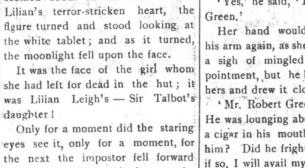
out-door sports, and its harder to find

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one who does not declare

CHAPTER XXV. IN WOODLEIGH CHURCH.

(Continued.) With a gesture, almost of appeal she let her arms fall to her side, and awful sight. with bent head moved from before



the tablet. As she passed into the deep shadows cast by one of the pillars, a sudden thrill ran through her; one of those strange sensations by which we are convinced that hitherto unsuspected by us, we feel that some other human being is near us. She heard nothing, saw nothing, yet she felt that something strange to lift themselves and glance even in and mysterious was near her. White as death, not trembling, but with every limb rigid as the stone

and the weather with the

statues on the tombs, she leaned from her forehead, forced herself to against the pillar and stared before look-the figure had gone. her. With a sob of relief she stared A minute it might have been an

round her, pressing her num bed rooms," age, passed, and she was about to fingers together shudderingly. make a great effort to recover her 'Have I been asleep?' she asked presence of mind, when, with a horherself, ' or -or -- was it a vision? No! ror no tongue can describe, she saw a white substance gliding from the such things are not possible. There are no ghosts now, save our own evil chancel.

With noisless, regular movements consciences. And yet-and yet-oh, it seemed to float down the aisle, Heaven, how like it was! And-and now lost in the shadows, now white there it stood, there-opposite her ed. and distinct in the broad moonlight. | mother's tablet, reading her mother's

D

Cold beads of sweat stood on Lil- name ! It was a dream, only a dream: ian's face; with starting eyes she but one more such dream would bring watched, powerless to move a limb | me to my grave !'

It was some minutes before she or to utter a cry; one thought alone possessing her, in the shape of a vague | could summon sufficient courage to prayer, that the something might not leave the shadow of the pillar and make her way to the door, but at last approach her or turn its face.

Slowly the white figure reached she passed out of the church, and the naive and glided to the door, but closing the door behind her; stood in



kicking CHAPTER XXVI. 'No,' she said ; 'why should you' LOVE THE MAGICIAN. ' You saw no one else?' CHE did not feint-the horror 'No one else,' he answered, look ing at her earnestly. 'Have you was too vivid, too acute. An

age seemed to pass before she seen anyone, or been frightened? un each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the Directory contain-Your hand trembles----' could gain strength to raise her head.

'You are right, after all,' she inand when she did so her eyes refused terrupted him, with a little laugh. 'I am nervous and frightened at the direction of the white figure. At last, with a great gasp, she put up her shadows. It was kind of you to wait for me. Are they still singing and hand, the diamonds flashing in the moonlight, and pushing the wet hair | card-playing?'

sailings; ' Most of them are gone,' he repli ed; 'I am supposed to have gone.

Sir Talbot thinks you are in your Kingdom. 'And Harold !' she asked.

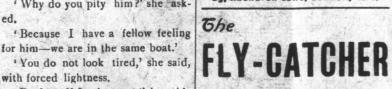
C

ists of

English

'Harold !' he said, with a frown : Harold I passed on the terrace. He looked-well, to put it mildly, tired, tisements from £3.

and was splashed with mud as if he had been riding hard. Poor Harold !! 'Why do you pity him?' she ask



'Do I not?' Look at me !' he said, and stopped short. She raised her eyes and looked at

with forced lightness.

him in the moonlight. If he did not look tired he looked worn and rest lessly apxious. Her eyes drooped.

'Do I not look tired ?' he asked. in a low, earnest voice. And I and tired-tired of playing a part, of eating my heart out in silence and dissimulation. Lilian - do not take your hand away !- I am a changed being.'

She looked up again with a swift About 3: Feet Long. glance. It was true. He was no Everybody that sees one wants one

more like the indolent, nonchalant So do the flies; they want it so man, who had sauntered into the bidly that it catches more of them theatre at San Francisco, than a man to the square inch than any other working hard for his life is like a fly-catcher-catches both the flies ounger in Pall Mall. and the dangerous cerms of disease

'I am a changed man,' he rapeatthey carry. ed, almost bitterly. 'You know what has worked the change; yet, 1 For Sale by Druggists Grocers

will tell you if I may. Great Heaven, why do you not trust me ?'

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