

THE Phantom Lover.

(By the Author of "A Bachelor Hus-band.")

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Esther woke from a troubled sleep that night, to find June standing beside her. Pale moonlight shone into the room from half-drawn blinds, filling it with an eerie light, as Esther started up trembling and frightened.

What is it? is anything the matter? Oh. I thought you were a ghost!" She clutched at June with both hands. "Oh, is anything the matter?" she asked again.

June laughed nervously; she found matches and lit a candle, then she came back to Esther and thrust something into her hands.

"You'll never forgive me," she said. But I've had it in my coat pocket for two days . . ." She pushed her dark hair back from her forehead tragically. "Lydia gave it to me for you the day I went out in my best hat to meet George, and I was such a selfish, conceited pig that he put everything else out of my head, and I forgot all about till just now, when I was lying wake thinking . . . and then . . . oh,

sther, it's from Micky!" Esther looked down at the crumpled "From-Micky? . . ," she said. She

as only half awake; she made a very rumbling about her shoulders, and her Mace a little flushed and startled. June turned to the door.

"I'll go away-you don't want me. . I'll go-" but Esther caught mer hand.

"No-no. . . Wait! please wait! "Very well-but I'm half frozen " June looked plaintively at Esther, but Esther had forgotten her, d she dragged the quilt from the med, and wrapped it round her small figure till she looked like a mummy. There was a long silence, then Es-

Her own was quite colourless, and her grey eyes looked dazed.

"Will you-will you-read it?" . . . somehow I feel as if I'm dream- piness.

But June at any rate was wide read Micky's passionate appeal; the mext she was laughing and crying towether, and hugging Esther boisterous-

"Oh, isn't he the most wonderful lief, just adore him? Oh, if you're going to break his heart after all this, I'll never forgive you! . . . Why, my George den't in it with Micky, poor darling!"

can't see what a king he is? I don't be lieve there's any blood in your veins at all," she declared indignantly. "You haven't got a heart. . . . Oh, Esther darling! I didn't mean it-I-

And the two girls clasped each other

"And now if this ridiculous midnight scene is ended," June said presently, sniffing her tears away, "let's ousy, realising that the days were gone talk sense. I'll go and see Micky in the morning and explain everything. He knows what I am-he won't be at all surprised-oh, I'm so glad-so more brotherly way, and he did not love her than glad. . . . Oh, Esther, why do now, but at heart men are all dogs in you hide your face?"

June was silent for a minute, she said gently-

Micky never remembered a mean thing against anybody in his life." She forced Esther to look at her. "Tell me one thing, and then I'll go and leave you in peace," she coaxed. "Do you-do you . . . you know?" But in this instance, at least, a ve

bal answer was not necessary June kissed her rapturously

"Oh, you darling," she said. blew out the candle, and sped down to her own room again like a ghost in the moonlight.

Micky sat alone in durance vilc, waiting for the train to start.

Dover. form; in the next carriage a pretty girl was seeing a man off-looking up at him as he stood on the footboard

quently Micky looked at her enviously. H would have given his right hand if there had been some one there to see him off with just that expression in her eyes the right some one, of her raised her eyes to June's anxious course. He turned away from the win-

He had nothing in the world but his Said faintly. "Please—I want you to— that was to him! It could not buy hap-

The guard came down the platform-

envelope from her hand, and his face went red as he turned to the fire, and dropped the envelope on it. The girl was staring eagerly in at all "Oh, some circular or other. I forthe windows as she passed. When she get," he said. "Something from some

Micky started to his feet. thought something must have happen-

oh, I'm such an idiot!" and cried together her. He felt a vague twinge of jeal-

"But Micky will forget all that-

"Was there anything else you wa wanting, sir?" Driver inquired stolidly. He stood on the platform looking

He frowned, and pulled his soft hat further down over his eves as he an-

"No, nothing. . . I'll see you at There were many people on the plat-

lady's handwriting, and it was one confounded money, and a lot of good strange to her.

"Take your seats-take your seats.

saw Micky she gave a little cry of relinen draper; addressed to me by mistake, I imagine."

"Here he is-Micky! Micky!"

"June!" he said. For a moment he dear!" she said with a laugh.

"Yes, I'm pretty shabby," he grumbled; "I have ordered some new clothes; I'll get them when I go to they'll be paid for. You're shabby enough, too," he added, looking at her complainingly, as if it were her fault. "Nice thing for the Ryalls to go about like scarecrows, while their inferiors, purse-proud upstarts, are flaunting about in fine feathers! They've got a 'the Hall!'" he laughed scornfully. round." "Martha tells me that there are over twenty people dining there. I saw a threw on her tam-o'-shanter, and went long string of carriages. Yes, there are out. The sky had cleared, and an althose vulgar Ferrands, lording it about most full moon was shining brightly. the place as if they were Lords of the Manor-and they are too, for they

"Some one who thought you wanted

a new frock, father; and so you do,

bought it-while we Ryalls-" "Never mind the Ferrands and their doings, father," said Nora soothingly. "What does it matter? Why should their being rich worry us? And, after all, you know, they may be rather nice people. Lady Ferrand looks-" "Oh; for goodness' sake; don't talk about the Ferrands, Nora!" he broke

in peevishly, as if she had introduced

"No, we won't talk about them, or think of them father. I'll run up and change now, and get some supper. I'm fearfully and wonderfully hungry. Don't you want a cigarette? Here they

are, and here's a light." When she had run out of the room, Ryall stood looking at the door with a half-cunning, half-fearful smile. Presently he took from his pocket a letter; it was perfumed like the envelope; he sniffed at it and kissed it, and read It slowly, his head on one side, a smirk of gratified vanity and maudlin senti-

ment on his loose lips. "Awkward about the envelope!" he said to himself with a snigger; "but I put her off quite easily—did it rather cleverly, think. Poor Nora! But it's

PAINS SO BAD STAYED IN BED

ips, but June rushed on impet

"We thought we'd come and see you

. . I'm so glad we found you-it's

Rochester came up laughing and

"I can't keep pace with her, she's

like a whirlwind." he said whimsical-

ly. "She raced me off here before I

He was pleased to see them; he felt

He was in that dangerous state

through which so many men have to

have none of them. If Marie Deland

had happened to turn up . then, he

have married her offhand and regret-

ted it the next day; and now, as he

looked at June, he wondered if he had

been a fool not to properly appreciate

for ever when he had been the most

wonderful man in all the world to her.

He had never loved her save in a

the manger, and it was some such feel-

ing that filled Micky's heart as he

leaned out of the window and looked

(To be continued)

THE

Lady of the Night

Amelia Makes a Success

ing to keep the dismay out of her

"Yes," he replied, biting his mous-

tache with an affectation of annoyance

too thin to deceive an infant in arms.

'I have business there-business that

mechanically, and noticed a strange

perfume about it. Scented envelopes

Nora knew of no business

ly. "Must you really?"

must be attended to."

at this girl.

doubt went through his heart.

red in the face; he took off his ha

and mopped his hot forehead.

could say a word."

"It's kind of you

otten seeing oneself off, isn't it? . . .

off—George told me you were going, and I guessed you'd be on this train.

Young Mrs. Beecreft Had Miserable Time Until She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Hamilton, Ont.—"I have suffered for three, years from a female trouble and consequent weakness, pain and irregularity which kept me in bed four or five days each month. I nearly went crasy with pains in my back, and for about a week at a time I could not do my work. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the Hamilton Spectator and I took it. Now I have no pain and am quite regular unless I overwork or stay on my feet from early morning until late at night. I keep house and do all my own work without any trouble. I have recommended the Compound to several friends."—Mrs. EMILY BEECROFT, 263 Victoria Ave. N., Hamilton, Ontario.

For forty years women have been decidedly less ill-tempered than he had done a moment ago. He looked down at June's radiant face, and a little would have asked for forgiveness and

Hamilton, Ontario.

For forty years women have been telling hew Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is made from native roots and herbs and contains no narcottes or harmful drugs. For special advice women are asked to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicins.

could call me selfish-bet there'll b the devil to pay, I expect. He smirked again uneasily; then, with a yawn, dropped back in the chair, and smoked with a feeble air of mplacency and self-satisfaction.

> CHAPTER II. THE HERO.

Nora changed, and ran down to her was warm and bright there, and she only sold the steers, but had done other business in connection with butter and poultry, and she and Martha went in voice; for these visits to London of to Committee of Ways and Means; but her father strained her resources sad- Martha could only give the subject a divided attention, for her mind was taken up with the gay and grand doings at the Hall.

"They'm saying that there old Sir made another sight of money of late

necessitated these trips to London, but | mine, I reckon." she asked no questions, and going to the old-fashioned bureau, took out an old wash-leather bag, and poured its you could manage as many, Martha? "Yes. I'm thinking as I could. Miss." contents on the desk. One of the sovereigns rolled to the floor, and while she was hunting for it she came have more meat for 'em." The word "meat" in Devonshire covers ever upon an envelope lying as if it had fallen from the bureau. She took it up rible deal of meat, especially when they're fattening -That Hall's a regular blaze of light to-night, and Ned were such rarities to Norah- it is save that one of the grooms told him doubtful if she had ever come across one before—that she looked curiously at the address. It was obviously in a in the kitchen, Miss Nora; leastways, interfering with the vittles. It's been "Why, who is this from, father?" she | women's work ever since Eve; for 'ow asked sniffing at the thing distaste- could Adam have attended to his garden f he'd had to do the cooking? It stands

Yyall came towards her and took the to reason-" "I wish you could forget the Hall for a minute, Martha, and attend to me," said Nora, laughing. "Next spring I'll get a setting of some of those new Minorca hens, and we must find some money to buy one of those movable

runs." "You've got high notions in your head, Miss Nora," said Martha admiringly. "If only-you'd got the money in your purse; but it do fret me to see you worryin' about such things—you'm a Ryall, and one of the best born in London. But goodness knows when the land. You ought to be sitting in the drawing-room and riding in your car-

riage-" "Both at once?" said Nora banteringly. "But, you see, I haven't a carriage, Martha; and I wonder what would happen to us all if I took to lolling in the drawing-room? Where's dinner-party up at the Hall to-night Ned, I wonder? I must take a look

> She drew an old cloak about her, (To be continued)



Dr. Wilson's

I IERBINE BITTER A tonic made from the curative principles of Dandelien, Mandrake, Burdock and other purifying herbs.

Perfectly harmless, but very invigerating. It purifies the blood—clears the Complexion and removes all those nasty pimples and blotches.

Try a bottle—At most steres

50c. small size. Family size.
four times as large, \$1.00

The Brayley Drug Co., Limited, St. John, N.B.

For Father's Birthday

But we've noticed

That when he feels

To hear a concert

He says it rests him.

So we're going to get

On Columbia Records

And a Columbia

To play them on

So Dad can rest.

Grafonola

Him some private bands

Well enough

He goes out

By the band

In the park.

And orchestras

And everything

And singers

Dad's a pretty Good scout after all. He has worked Pretty hard For a good



Many years And he put Us through school And got us Good jobs And he has Backed us up And cheered us up Ever since



We went to work. He comes home Pretty tired now At night,

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.,

Grafonola Department.

This Weekat Blair's

We are offering our entire stock of English and American Hosiery for Women and Children at greatly reduced prices.

WOMEN'S PLAIN CASHMERE HOSE—Best English make, in the following shades: Navy, Grey, Beaver, Nigger Brown Coating, Toney, Putty, etc. Regular Price \$2.40. Now \$1.30 per pair.

WOMEN'S FINE BLACK COTTON HOSE-Regular Price 35c. Now 29c. per pair.

CHILDREN'S FINE RIBBED COTTON HOSE -In Black and Tans; sizes from 5 in. to 91/2 in. Regular Price for 5 in., 46c. Now . per pair up (according to size)

BOYS' SCHOOL HOSE-In Black only; sizes 6in to 91/2 in. Regular Price for 6 in., 75c. Now 56c. per pair up (according to size).

Full range of WCMEN'S and CHILDREN'S FINE BLACK CASHMERE HOSE in plain and ribbed makes at reduced prices.

Don't forget to visit our Hosiery Department this week. Our prices will sure make you

CEMERATOR, BLAIR'S VALUES IN HOS-IERY ARE THE BIGGEST I NOWN.

BOX APPLES AND ORANGES!

We have now in stock: 100 Boxes CHOICE TABLE APPLES. 100 Boxes CHOICE CALIFORNIA ORANGES—all counts.
50 Sacks SILVERPEEL ONIONS. , PRICES RIGHT.

BURT & LAWRENCE

STORAGE!

We can offer Storage for the next six months on any class or quantity of goods. A. H. MURRAY & CO., LTD., Beck's Cove.

Wickman Crude Oil ENGINES.

Wickman, the Norwegian fishermen's Engine. Heavy duty, full deck control from dead slow to full speed ahead or astern. Low fuel consumption; 5 H.P. consumes half gallon fuel oil per hour. No batteries. Sizes from 4 H.P. to 200. Stationary Engines of

With fuel oil at 25c. and gasoline at 60c. the engine soon pays for itself.

) E,) PE | RI | CR

Contrac

avoidal

but in

ther co

which

indulge

valuab

to the

to hav

this 7

Island

of Als

The

Newfoundland Representative,

C.A. Hubley, 406 Water Street.

Wrenches!

Bicycle,

Adjustable S., 6 in. to 12 in. Monkey, 6 in. to 15 in Stillson, 6 in. to 36 in. Spare Partsfor 30 in. Stillson.

Book Now. Wholesale Only.

Harris & Elliott, Ltd.

McBRIDE'S COVE

Do Not Delay

your Will. Do not wait until you think you are going uted and managed. Confidential discussion of this matter is invited without obligation or charge.

Montreal Trust Company Sir Herbert S. Holt, President. A. J. Brown, K.C., Vice-Pres.

F. G. DONALDSON, General Manager, m 11 Place d'Armes Square, Montreal. St. John's, Nfid., Branch, Royal Bank of Canada Building. C. E. JUBIEN, Manager.

FIRE INSURANCE. FIRE INSURANCE

SCOTTISH UNION & NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND. GENERAL ACCIDENT, FIRE & LIFE ASSURANCE CO., LTD. OF PERTH, SCOTLAND.

The above Insurance Companies crary on a successful and extensive business, and always have maintained the highest character for the honourable and liberal discharge of their obli-Our first aim in every policy we issue is to ensure the holder complete protection, our second to grant that protection at the lowest possible rate. Write or phone us.

Nfld. Labrador Export Company, Limited, Agents, Board of Trade Building.

Canadian National Railways

FROM MARITIME PROVINCE POINTS TO QUEBEC, ONTARIO AND THE WEST.

Solid steel equipment, latest type of steel sleepers, Standard dining cars, steel Colonist, also first-class coaches.

For information regarding fares and reser-

vations, etc., apply J. W. N. JOHNSTONE, General Agent Board of Trade Bullding, Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland

Forty-Two Years in the Public Advertise in The Evening Telegram Sevrice --- The Evening Telegram



unless folks let them stay

At the first sign of a com they use Blue-jay—the liquid or the plaster. The pain then stops. In a little while the

People who pare corns keep them. People who use old treatments—harsh, un-scientific—do themselves

Plaster or Liquid

BAUER & BLACK Limited TORONTO CANADA
Makers of B & B Sterile Surgical Pressings and Allied Predicts

Millions of people nowa-days keep completely free

whole corn loosens and

There is now a scientific cornender. Afamous chem-ist perfected it. This worldfamed laboratory supplies it through druggists every-

It is at your call. A touch will apply it. Its use scale the fate of a corn. At least 20 million corns yearly are now ended in this

Blue-jay The Scientific Corn Ende.