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(The young man's Boot with the pointed toe).

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Smallwood Offers 3 Big Specials
FOR MEN

Prices only \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

F. SMALLWOOD,
THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.

218 and 220 Water Street.

Her Reward OR Love's Recompense

CHAPTER IV.

"Am I Misleading Her?"

"Whist, John," said one, "but they say that the young master is going to marry the daughter of that rich old chap from the West."

"It looks like it, for sure, Bob," responded the man addressed as John. "A fine thing, I'm thinking, it will be for him, too."

"How so?"
"Sure, haven't ye heard? They say she have a fortune, a big pile, in her own right, left her by an old aunt that's dead and gone, and the old master is that pleased over the match it's hard to contain himself."

"Well, luck comes to some, and to some it doesn't; but according to my thinking, the leddy herself is going to get no mean prize."

"True for you—there's no finer chap above ground than Master Arthur," Heaven bless him!"

"The young man waited to hear no more, but stole away, hot with indignation, and almost a feeling of guilt. "I must put a stop to this at once," he said, greatly distressed; "people must not be allowed to entertain such false ideas, and I will take measures to undeceive them without delay."

That very evening some one pro-

posed that they make up a party, and take a short trip to Florida, before separating to go to their several homes.

The idea was eagerly seized upon, discussed at some length, and finally adopted, and it was arranged that they should start the day but one following.

The party was to comprise Mrs. Copeland, Mrs. Halstead's sister, and her two eldest daughters, Mr. Montrose and family, Mr. and Mrs. Halstead, and Arthur.

But Arthur resolved not to go. It would be just the opportunity he wished for, to escape from the web which seemed to be closing about him, and he at once intimated that it would not be convenient for him to accompany the party.

A general clamor was instantly raised about his ears.

Everybody protested that he would spoil everything if he remained at home, his father and mother insisted that he must go, and finally, so much having been said, he reluctantly gave in, and consented to make one of the company.

He resolved, however, to have a talk with his father before starting; tell him everything, and insist that his position be made known, in a quiet way, to his friends, and thus avoid all mistakes in the future.

But there was no opportunity. Everybody was full of hurry and bustle, and there was no time for any private conversation with any one.

The party started at the time appointed, and, after a most delightful trip, arrived in St. Augustine just at sunset, one lovely day, and took rooms at one of the principal hotels for a month's sojourn in that ancient town.

And then began another round of pleasure. Of course there was the usual sight-seeing to be done, drives to take, and excursions to make, and it all happened just as Arthur feared; it fell to his lot to be companion of Mrs. Montrose wherever they went.

"I cannot help it," he said to himself. "I am as true as steel to Audrey; I can never be compelled to make love to Miss Montrose, and I may as well submit gracefully to this uncomfortable state of affairs. I will treat her as well as I can, in a friendly way, and let things go as they will."

And, having arrived at this conclusion, he strove not to worry about the future.

They were many pleasant acquaintances among the guests at the hotel, and often joined parties of pleasure to different points of interest.

One day they were to visit a beautiful lake a number of miles from the city. A large party had planned to go; they were to spend the entire day there, and return by moonlight.

Some were to drive, others rode. Miss Montrose, being an excellent horsewoman, preferred to ride, and, of course, Mr. Halstead was in duty bound to accompany her.

The morning was charming; every body experienced the most delightful anticipations, and even Arthur himself felt a sense of exhilaration as the horses were brought around to the door, and Ida, more beautiful than he had ever seen her before, involuntarily turned to him and put out her perfectly gloved hands to him for assistance in mounting.

She wore a habit of very dark brown, closed to the throat with rose pearl buttons, her polished linen collar simply fastened with a beautifully carved pin of blood-red coral, above. Her hat of brown felt, just the shade of her dress, with an elegant feature of dead white coiled about it and dropping gracefully at the back.

She made a perfect picture, mounted upon her shining chestnut steed, a tremulous smile upon her scarlet lips, a tender, half-conscious light in her wonderful eyes, as she bent slightly forward to receive her whip from Arthur Halstead's hand.

A thrill of pain shot through his heart as he looked upon her, and then caught sight of his own and her father standing upon a balcony above watching them; and a hot flash mounted to his brow as he saw them.

turn to each other, speak a few words, and then clasped hands, as if already they were congratulating themselves upon the speedy consummation of their hopes.

"Audrey, Audrey!" his soul cried out, yearningly, as if somehow he left her slipping from him. "I am true to you—I shall come for you—I shall never swerve a hair's breadth from my allegiance to you."

The ride to the lake was delightful, the road winding now through fairy glades, now over picturesque hills, or by the margin of some silver stream, while a continual feast of beauty was spread out before the eye.

Never had there been a gayer, happier, or more buoyant party, all young with life spreading out before them, and the margin of the beautiful sheet of water they were to spend the day, not one dreamed of the sad drama which would there begin, to result in long years of bondage and sorrow to one, at least, of their number.

They were to take boats for a sail, and to visit a large island and some ruins, which, tradition said, had once been a Spanish castle, and which attracted romance-loving visitors in large numbers every year.

There were two boats awaiting them, and these were managed by experienced boatmen, who, during the pleasure months, gleaned a plentiful harvest in this way, and by acting as guides to parties.

These boats were quickly filled by the pleasure-seekers, and when Arthur Halstead and his companion, who had been a little behind the others, owing to one of the horses getting a stone in his shoe, arrived on the spot, they found that there was not an inch of room to spare in either.

"What are we going to do?" he asked of one of the boatmen, his tone betraying something of the annoyance which he felt.

The man looked at them mediately a moment.

"Can you row?" he asked.

"Like an old sailor," promptly responded the young man.

"Well, then, I've got a little boat down yonder," pointing to a tiny craft which was rocking upon the water not far from them. "I call her Fairy Queen, and she's just big enough for the two of ye. You can take this key, go and get her, and come after us."

And, with a shrewd smile and a twinkle of amusement in his eye, as he stepped into his own boat, "methinks ye needn't fret overmuch at being left behind with a bonny lass like that for company."

A shout of laughter went up from both boats at this sally, while some of the gay company began to banter them, and affirm that there might have been more method in their seeming misfortune than had at first appeared.

Arthur gave one glance at his companion's face. It was like the after glow of sunset upon snow. Then he turned away and strode toward the little boat more disturbed and angry than he would have cared to have shown, while the other boats pushed away from the shore with their merry freight.

Arthur found the Fairy Queen a dainty little craft, worthy of her name, and, having assisted Miss Montrose to enter, he grasped the oars, and with swift, unerring strokes, betraying the practiced oarsman, he sped lightly over the water and soon overtook his companions.

(To Be Continued.)

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THE OUTPORT BUYER WILL SAVE BOTH TIME AND MONEY BY VISITING THIS STORE. WE ARE STOCKED UP WITH PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES AT VERY LOWEST PRICES.

NOTE: GOODS CAREFULLY PACKED AND SHIPPED TO ANY PART OF THE ISLAND.

J.J. ST. JOHN

Duckworth Street.

Deserter Brought Back

NORTH SYDNEY, Dec. 30.—A Japanese sailor, who some time ago deserted from the Norwegian steamer Karma while taking cargo at the Scotch pier, and who after being at large several days was taken into custody by the immigration authorities here, was sent back to Newfoundland by the steamer Kyle. The fellow had a pretty good time of it while a guest of Jailer Forsay; but he will have to pay dearly for it. Costs of his maintenance here as well as the costs of his transportation to St. John's will have to be borne by the owners of the steamer; but the Jap sailor will have to pay the roast in the end, which will keep him working without salary for some months to come. It was the intention of the owners of the steamer Karma to have her return here to load another cargo of coal, but while she was docking at St. John's she touched bottom and sprang a leak, necessitating her going on the dry dock. As soon as the repairs are effected she will load a cargo of fish for the Mediterranean.

Something Like a Builder

And a Cough Mixture combined, is Creophos. It cures not only the cough, but the cause of the cough and as a first class tonic as well. If you want to get rid of that hard cough get a bottle of Creophos.

Large bottle \$1.20

T. McMurdo & Co., Limited
Chemists since 1823.
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Business men who want profitable results advertise in THE ADVOCATE.

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A New Interpretation.

—By C. M. PAYNE



T. McMurdo & Co., Limited
Chemists since 1823.
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Business men who want profitable results advertise in THE ADVOCATE.

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Get it

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PHONE

WEDDIN

DOOLEY

On December 24

a very pretty wedding

was celebrated at Bay

parties being Miss

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staff of the R.

Militia Building,

performed at the

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ded happiness.

SOUTHCOTT

On Christmas

pretty wedding

at the bride's par-

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groom.

The bride wore

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