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She cannot see you."



MABEL HOWARD. OF THE LYRIC. CHAPTER X

ALONE IN THE WORLD. Iris was an orphan! Godfrey Knighfon's death created a painfully pro found sensation. His neighbors and

grief for Iris' loss, and anxiety about se few who had been intimate with her, to pay much attention to the sighim had always regarded him as a nor, but he felt the strange repugnance marly strong and robust man he had never had a day's illness, had toward him which Iris had experiencinever complained even of those slight ed on his arrival at the Revels; but the again: tailments which affect the generality signor was so quiet, and stole about the place in his deep mourning so 10f 118.

noiselessly and unobtrusively, that Knighton." That he should be found dead in his Lord Montacute could find no cause Bed, without a note of warning, amazfor complaint, much less guarrel with ed and horrified the county. There was a whisper as to the nec-The day of the funeral came and

essity of an inquest, but the doctor who had attended the Revels put in a inquiry. He said he had known Mr. Knighton's heart was not strong, and the squire had been aware of it himself, and carefully kept in from the Mr. Barrington sat in the library, when it was over, Lord Montacute and

gravely discussing the future of the "The poor squire had taken more beautiful, sorrow-stricken girl shut up. wine than usual the preceding night, in her room, with her first great grief. be only one reason for his doing so." as I gather from his friend, the Signor "She is so utterly and completely Ricardo, and that dangerously acceler-) alone," said Charence, gazing sorrowated the heart's action; the counterac- | fully out of the window. "My mother a new one. He may have destroyed it tion following, in my opinion, resulted would so gladly have her with her

ht to do, my lord," he said. what is that?" inquired Clarence ad the will," replied the lawye "Very well, sir. I suppose there ight to be a sort of gathering of the ervants, and—and friends." "There ought to be when a will in ad," assented Mr. Barrington, gri y: "but there is none to read in this Clarence looked faintly surprised. No will!" he said. Mr. Barrington took a pinch of snuff

ton seemed to wake from

Well, there is one thing that w

nd pursed up his brows. "No will," he said. "At least, I can ot find one." "That's vewy stwange," said Clar-ence. "I always thought poor Knighon such a businesslike man." "So he was," said Mr. Barrington

but the most businesslike menhe stopped. "It is strange, as you say for I think there was a will." Clarence looked at him in a pu

"I know there was a will, for I dre t up myself. But that was a year ago. "And-and it isn't-you can't find

"I cannot find it; I have searched everywhere. Of course, I have looked there"-as Clarence's eyes went to the safe-"that is the first place to search. naturally. I found everything else Of all who had endeavored to

there-deeds, scrip, and other docufriend and console her, none was more ments-just as I expected; but no ntiring and devoted than Lord Montacute. Every day he came to the house will " "It's vewy stwange," said Clarence and saw Felice; and the pale, anxious face grew more anxious and miserable helplessly; "but, of course, it does not

at the invariable formula, "My mismatter?" "No, it does not matter, in one tress is too ill to see, any one. She thanks you, but wishes to be, left alone. sense," said Mr. Barrington. "The whole of the property devolves upon to remember it."

Miss Iris." On the morning of the discovery of Clarence nodded the death, Signor Ricardo, had left the He could almost have wished that Revels and gone to the "Knighton Arms," but he rendered every assist-

ance to Clarence Montacute, who, as her and lay everything of which he was possessed at her feet. the dead man's nearest friend, undertook the arrangement of the funeral. "It is an immense property," con tinued Mr. Barrington, gravely. "Im-Clarence was too overwhelmed by mense. She will be one of the wealthiest women in England-poor girl!" There was silence for a moment

then the lawyer's dry voice spoke "It is most singular, this absence of a will, and most unlike poor Mr.

"His room-" suggested Clarence Mr. Barrington nodded.

"Yes. I found the family jewels, and Miss Iris' jewelry there; everything as passed. It was a quiet ceremony; that I expected, as I said before, but no will! My lord, you may rest assure is, as quiet as such a ceremony can "Do you think he can have destroyed

"Destroyed it? Humph! There could "What is that?" asked Clarence. "The fact that he intended making

the night before he died, my lord, He For

IS MAN WHO IS FOMENTING HODLE AGE TROUBLE IN INDIA. ONDON, (Associated Press.)-Po-tialities for disorders in India LONDON, (Ass May Pass the Critical Period Safely and Comfortably by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vogetable ent in the Gandhi non-coo rement directed against the British ent in efforts to obtain home

gina, Sask.—"I was going through

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m which I suffer much. I have mended Vegetable Compound to

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dsay.

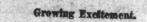
SAY, 810 Robinson St., Regins, Sask. If you have warning symptoms such as a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backache, dread of impend-ing evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness, inquiet-ude, and dizziness, get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begin taking the medicine at once. We know it will help you as it did Mrs Lindsay.

iends, and am willing you should a this."-Mrs. MARTHA W. LIND-10 Robinson St., Regina, Sask.

rule, have evidenced themselves in the serious rebellion in Malabar, ac-cording to Anglo-Indian experts. Gandhi, of course, has preached the trine of non-violence, but many of his extreme followers have gone much ther, notably, the reports here say, s I felt tired and in the case of Malabar. There, it is mfit to do my work I gave Lydia E Pinkham's Vege table Compound simed the religious torch was used to start the conflagration. it being ntained that the Allies had done and found good its, and I also grave injury to the Khalifat in the nd it a very her Treaty of Sevres (between the Allies

and Turkey), but observers here maintain that the seed was already sown by Gandhi's non-cooperative campaign. The strength of the non-cooperative nent consists in the appeal it makes to the religious instincts of the masses who collect in vast numbers to pay Gandhi almost divine honors and whom they regard as the Mahatma, or worker of miracles, who will introduce the millenium, when

ahatina Gandhi.



their pre-war level.

none need toil, when there will be no taxes and when prices will fall to

The masses are little concerned in "N-o! Stay! Yes, of course, Yes, I political or constitutional reforms, and remember! Tut, but that is strange the professedly non-violent character now." of the movement cannot always be "What is strange?" demanded Mr. maintained. There have been occasion-Barrington, dryly. al outbreaks of rioting. Considering "That you should speak of it the size of India these outbreaks have been infrequent, but are regarded as "Certainly! Indeed, why not? It was sympathetic of growing excitement. the night before he died-ah, my poor The Hindu masses are not ugly temfriend!-the last night. We sat over pered and their reverence for Gandhi it were otherwise, that he might go to our wine. My poor, dear friend, he is a steadying factor. The Moslem exdrank-alas!-too heavily that night. citement over the Khalifat question And the wine was strong. Ah! tut, tut! runs throughout the movement like but we will say no more of that. No. a sinister thread, and it is believed no. And it was getting late when we that if Gandhi's movement leads to talked of all this great place, and he violence, it will be because he has been said, in his affectionate-way, 'Ricunable to restrain Mohammedan fanatiardo. I shall make a new will!""

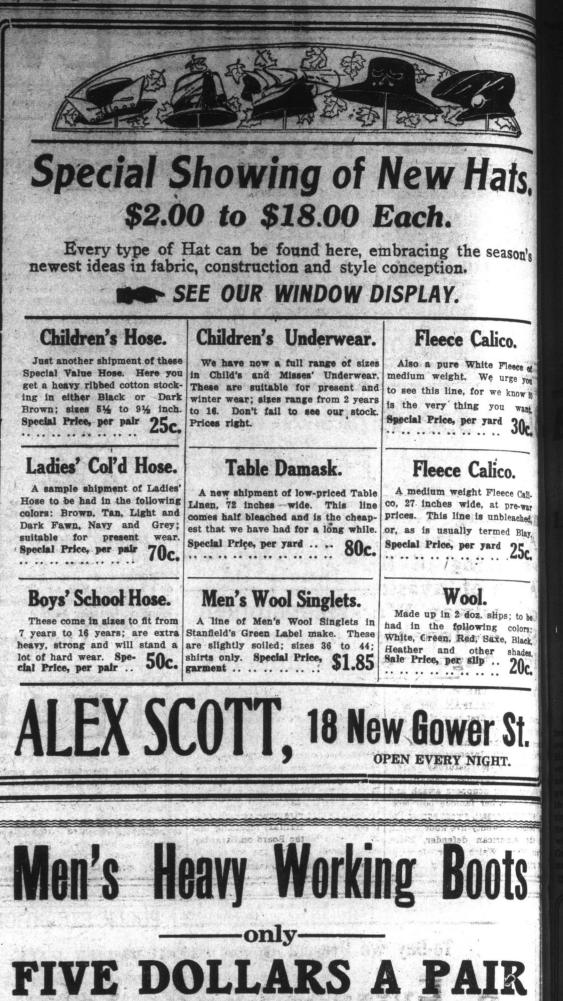
cism, roused to fever heat by the (To be continued) threatened eclipse of Turkey. It will

be remembered that Indian Mussul-Brick's Tasteless can be purmans have always insisted on a privchased at T. McMurdo & Co.'s, ileged position in politics on the Water Street. Price \$1.20 btl. ground of their religious kinship with Postage 20c. extra.-sep15,tf

the Turks, Afghans and other fighting Moslem people of Asia. - The collapse THE MODERN GIRL. of the temporal powerlibf Islam is The other day therefore viewed seriously by Indian w h i l e chasing Musselmans, who feel their claims to along the thor- a privileged position are in danger of vanishing. Since the Treaty of Sevbus blew a cas- res they have planed their faith to the ing, and I was Turkish Nationalist government of stranded there. Angora, which they hoped would be-I heaved a sigh abysmal, a n d started to per-spire, and life this hope, and a feeling of desperation

back. With rusty jack I wallowed langauge, asserting its allegiance to

come the center of a revival of the seemed bleak and seems growing, which may prove too dismal-I hate to strong for the influence of Ghandhi. change a. tire. The Khalifat party, maintaining a sepcheesey, my hinges died suddenly. He may have intended groan and crack, my ancient lungs cooperatives now displays in its consending for me on the morrow-on are wheesy, and cricks are in my ferences an increasing violence of



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THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, OCTOBER 24, 1921-

in death."

The great London physician who store the dead to life!-confirmed the chinion of the local doctor, and the

author ties were satisfied. There had always been a tinge of mystery about him, people said, and his sudden and strange death was felt unless Miss Knighton could go far to be in accordance, somehow, with ther away, right away to a thorough his life. change of scene."

For Iris the deepest sympathy was felt.

With the exception of the Coverof here," he said. "She could take her dales, the branch of the family with away. It is dreadful to me, the thought which the Knightons were at deadly of her lying upstairs there, with no feud, she had no relations in the one near her but Felice." world, and was utterly and completely alone! Women whose hearts ached for the bereaved girl came to the Revels ed her and her father from Italy." to endeavor to console her, but they He paused. could not see her.

Felice, the pale woman with dark eyes hidden by their long lashes, met Knighton will not be wanting in gratiall inquiries with one response: "My mistress is ill. She has not been out of her room since my master's death. She can see no one."

For days, indeed, Iris was, perhaps happily, unconscious of the blow which Fate had dealt her. She lay, like the Israelitish king, her face turned to the wall, refusing comfort. She shed no tear, but at intervals broke from her lips the one word "Father!"

The Foundation of Good Cookery 1000 200 200 A Add a Spoonink of kes the whole dish more nourishing

but-but-she will not come!" His eyes were moist as he spoke was brought down-as if he could re- and the view from the window grew the day, indeed, of his death." "But why should he make a new upon the baking soil, and, toiling Turkey and threatening a declaration blurred and indistinct. Mr. Barrington nodded gravely.

will? He wouldn't leave anything away there, I swallowed about a quart of of independence if the British governfrom Miss Iris?" "It is very kind of Lady Montacute," he said; "it would be an excellent arrangement; there could be no better, at the door.

Clarence sighed heavily. "My mother would take every care

she said in hushed tones. Clarence's face brightened

olemn.

bluos

She seems a most devoted woman said Mr. Barrington. "She accompani-

"I ought to thank you, my lord, for all you have done. I am sure Miss tude when she is in a condition to real ize how true a friend you have proved yourself."

Poor Clarence stammered.

"I have done little or nothing," he said. "I would lay down my life to in a low voice. "I have come to ask if spare her a moment's pain; I suppose everybody knows that."

Then he looked at his watch. "Is there anything else I can do?"

Mr. Barrington shook his head. "I should think not." At this moment there came a knock Clarence opened it. Felice stood out que than ever in her black dress.

ter, that she is well enough-" "Tell Miss Knighton I am at her ser vice," said the old lawyer. "Yes, sir. My mistress will ed and went.

oil. Then on her motor cycle up came ment embarks upon hostilities against Jemima Blair; "Well, in the name of Angora. Michael," she said, "you've grief to Religious Jealousy. spare! Your clothes you're disarranging, your whiskers are on fire; Signs are seen that members of the you are not built for changing a non- left wing of the Moslems are going

side, looking pale, and more statues- skid rubber tire. Go, rest-for rest too fast for the majority of Hindus is bracing-beneath yon sycamore, and the old jealousy between the two "My mistress would like to see Mr. and I will change the casing, so don't religions may possibly break out Barrington before he goes, my lord," swear any more." And I had said again. At a meeting of the working

The second second

this maiden was frivolous and vain, committee of the Indian National Cona modern female laden with isms gress this summer dissensions broke "Yes, yes! Thank Heaven she is bet- most insane. Because she was ath- out. The left wing Mohammedans letic, and wore a mannish hat, I'd and some Hindus were anxious to desaid it was pathetic to see a girl like clare "civil disobedience," which that. Because she rode her pony, one means non-payment of taxes and leg on either side, I'd said she was passive resistance to certain laws. down presently," said Felice, and turn- too phony to be a good youth's bride. This step might lead to serious dis-"I will not let you wrestle," I said, order and Ganhi opposed it on the

Clarence was closing the door, when "with my old scow; man is the strong- grounds that the country was not yet Signor Ricardo suddenly and noise- er vessel, in theory, anyhow. But ready. He insisted that his latest plan, lessly appeared. He was in deep since you 've made the offer, I do my boycott of foreign cloth and the inmourning, and looked very grave and hat to you; and I'm the champion troduction of the old-fashioned spindoffer when great souls are in view." ning wheel into every Indian home,

"Pardon, my lord!" he murmured I can be of any service to you or Mr Barrington before I leave!" "You are going away, Signor Ric ardo?" said Clarence, as civilly as he The signor bowed.

"Alas, yes! I am called to London on important business! But if there is anything I can do-" Mr. Barrington bowed to him, and the signor stole into the room, and with a heavy sigh stood regarding the oil portrait of the squire which hung over the mantelpiece "You are very good, Signor Ric-

rdo!" said Mr. Barrington. "I don't "Laugh and grow fat" is an old axiom. We advise the use of a good think there is anything you can do. But do you mind my asking you a question or two?"

"BRICK'S TASTELESS" "Certainly not!" said the signor, exding his hands with a touching

s a wonderful tonic and will cer-ainly improve your health. The selection of a tonic is a matter of great importance, as your health lepends upon it. To fight disease uccessfully during the changeable utumn months the system should re-sive a toning up. The facts we state bout Brick's Tasteless silence all riticism. "We have not succeeded in finding a vill, Signor Ricardo," said Mr. Bar-The signor raised his brows and oursed his lips.

"No. Now, I should like to ask yo

Weigh yourself the day you co ence to take Brick's Tasteless, t -don't answer unless you wish to, sig-or---if the squire, if Mr. Knighton moke to you at all about his will?" The signor put his white foreinger to his brow and seemed to ponder reigh yourself two (2) weeks later and note the increase. DE. F. STAFFORD & SON,

Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland,

September 30 when he would be willing to declare civil disobedience if the government were unwilling to grant his three demands-redress of the Punjab grievances, restoration of Turkey to her pre-war position and complete home rule. It is asserted here that the non-cooperation move-ment is based on emotion and that of the three grievances, the Punjab affair is not a living issue except on the platform, as it was setled in the first session of India's new Parlianent. The fate of Turkey is a matter for the Allies and it runs entirely counter to the principles of self-de-termination... It is claimed that the third, home rule, is being, rapidly

must first be carried out. He estimated

that this would be accomplished by

realized through powers now invest-ed in local and central legislation with heir overwhelming majorities Gandhi's movemeent is therefor

aid to depend purely on sustainin pressure on the government. Sen-sational programs are put forward only to be sorapped when enthusiasm s worked up. The moderates, who are

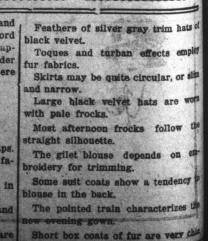
sworket up. The moderates, who are busy with solid work in the new egislature, repealing repressive laws and becoming real rulers of the coun-ry, cannot exercise the same in-liance over the masses as the ex-



serted that the success of reforms support of the British connection and is rallying the educated classes

ted pleated panels are odd an

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