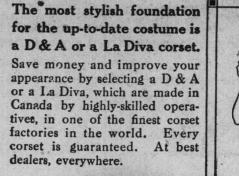
## THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, JUNE 16, 1916-2



The Ward of the

Earl of Vering.

CHAPTER XV.

her fingers in it and wined them on

her napkin, then rose from the table.

room, eving the pictures, and exam-

ining the whole room, as if for an in-

ventory, then she glided slowly, with

undulating grace to the hearth rug.

and, slipping down on it, curied her-

Mrs. Tapling looked down at her

from a respectful distance with pro-

found admiration: here was a curios-

take her eyes off until Kyra suddenly

then Mrs. Tapling's dropped like lead.

Kyra looked hard at her for a moment

"Tell Kyra where Mr. Chester has

No pen could write the English

tongue as she spoke it-so carefully,

so sweetly, and yet so naively broken.

The "Mr. Chester" was like a chord

"He has gone to see my lord, his

Kyra pointed to a chair, into which

Mrs. Tapling dropped, with instant

uncle, miss," replied Mrs. Tapling.

then spoke.

on a harp.

obedience.

gone."

self up like a statue of meditation.



"Why, where else should he go, miss?" retorted the landlady, with a wouldn't mind." humoring smile. "Seeing that his

Vering was Vering, and that it will Mrs. Tapling smiled. he his own when\_" She stonned 'Yes, my dear; that's where he's

oon; I heard him say so."

and deliberately walked round the scornful impatience. "Yes, very soon, no doubt," said Mrs. Tapling. "I dare say you'miss thrown round her, Kyra was con him," she added, drawing the cur- ducted into the lower regions of the tains to again. "What shall we do? "Vering Arms." As Mrs. Tapling had Would you like to look at the picture- said, there was no one there except book?"

Kyra sank on to the hearth rug ently respectful that, after a long and asquiescingly, and Mrs. Tapling plac- flattering stare at this strange ward ed one of the silver candelabra on of the heir of Vering, he effaced himity indeed! Talking parrots, green the floor beside her, propped up a sofa self by retiring into the cosy den beshells, monkeys even, were nothing to cushion in front of Kyra, and opened hind the bar, and Mrs. Tapling pointthis beautiful, living creature from a huge volume of the Illustrated Lonforeign parts. Mrs. Tapling couldn't don News. nterest.

"There, my dear, that's full of picraised her own full, dark ones, and tures; and there's plenty more vol- 'doing? Smoking his pipe, miss! No umes when that's done with. And offence-he shall put it out if you now I'll go and see about some tea. like!" and a nice cake, and-Lord bless the

child! she looks at me with the eyes of a woman of twenty." And poor, bewildered Mrs. Tapling speechless awe. bustled out of the room. No sooner had she gone than Kyra friends."

stratled at the slightest sound, she ling!"

stood and murmured:

And, with a smile, she held out her the window, drew back the curtain. hand for the pipe. "Mercy on us!" exclaimed Mrs. Tapand peered out upon the silver towers

Tapling, with one long, comprehensive tionless and, graceful, ready to be should see her! 'Twill never do, Taplook, closed the door.

> as still as a mouse, and listening as Ladies will find SALVIA just the

> > like one in color, a little lighter, per-

haps, but as sleek and quick and

graceful. She was listening for one

sound, and she could have picked it

The weeks that had been consumed

n their journey from the wild places

habit, changed her manners, taught

out from a babel of sounds-the foot

step of Percy Chester.



"And now," she said, having waited for some time for the girl to address some remark to her, "what shall we do next? Will you have another picture book. miss?" Kyra shook her head. "Kyra tired of pictures; Kyra n know what they mean." She rose to her feet, and folding he arms, gazed down at the fire. "Kyra go where you've been?" sh said, pointing her finger downward. "So you shall, miss," responded Mrs. Tapling, warmly flattered 'There's nobody downstairs, and you shall come with me; it will amuse you, and I'm sure Mr. Chester "He not mind," said Kyra. "Kyra have lived and died in it ever since do what she please. He no say no! "No: and I don't wonder at it Who could say no to such a face as gone, but he'll come back to you yours? Come along, my dear-miss, I mean. Oh, lud!" and holding the "Soon?" asked Kyra, in a voice that girl's hand she led her downstair; was cold and keen, because her heart again. "Stop a minute," she said was throbbing wildly with fiery, suddenly, "you mustn't catch cold; I'll fetch your furs, miss."

with it.

with no Christian name as if she had

been a princess, noting all the while

the fur lining on the girl's dress, her

delicate, slightly tinged hands, the

slender neck, the tiny feet, and the

exquisite loveliness of the face; and

wondering where and when Mr, Percy

had come across such a rare curios-

ity, and-what he was going to do

With, a wrap of costly beaver ing Mr. Tapling, and he was so rever

ed him out as one of the objects of

"My husband, miss. What is he But Kyra didn't like anything of the

sort. She drew her hand away and glided to Mr. Tapling, who stared in "Give me," she said-"we are slid upward and sprang noiselessly to

norsefully. of The Wold. Like a young fawn, mo- ling, turning pale. "If Mr. Percy

"I'd give her the sign off the post

lators.

ITTI The Maritime **Dental Parlors** FRAMING A GENUINE FAC is what our sketch is aiming at, fying the public of our ability to it faithfully, conscientiously, exp FIRST-CLASS DENTAL WORL in every branch-Crown and work, Fillings, Sets that defy

UIAIUL

ANE

TOTALL

DIFFERE

It all Druggists, St. John's, N

UNARD'S LINIMENT LUM

MAN'S FRIEND.

AND

"The lord: that is a great chief And where is his wigwam-no house?"

"Over there, miss," replied Mrs. Tapling, pointing in the direction of The Wold, "You'll see it soon, I dare say; Mr. Chester didn't take you, I expect, because of my lord's illness; he couldn't, when one comes to think of it."

"The Wold!" repeated Kyra, springown liquid tongue. ing noiselessly to her feet. "Show The footstep of the landlady was me."

heard outside. In a moment the In-Mrs. Tapling drew the heavy cur dian girl had regained her former tains of the bay window aside. It position before the fire and was turnwas a moonlight night, and The ing over the leaves of the Illustrated Wold stood out as distinctly as if i London News with an air and attiwere carved in silver.

tude of content that would have de "There it is, my dear. Ah! isn't it ceived a more astute individual than a beautiful place? That's where Mr. kind-hearted, simple Mrs. Tapling. Chester has gone." who bustled about and got the tea in

"Are you certain-sure?" asked Kypoured out some in a delicate china ra, with grave regard. cup, and waited on the young heathen



"What for does he le tside if she asked for it." replied brave, my chief? Who is the other Tapling, stoutly, "Here's the pipe chief?-he not Kyra's chief! Why he miss; you can break it, if you like, leave Kyra for him? Oh, come back there's plenty more! Only," he ad-

-come back!" And she stretched out ded, in alarm, "don't ye burn yourself, her long arms imploringly. "Kyra for mercy's sake!" no live, no sleep, while her brave away To his surprise and Mrs. Tapling's from her. How long will you leave utter dismay, Kyra put the red-mouthher alone-how long?" ed stem to her beautiful lips an l Some part of this pitiful prayer was gave one puff.

in broken English, some part in her "There see," she said, "Kyra friends now; you give her good dinners, you show her pictures of paleface! She

her a new tongue and fresh customs, smoke the pipe of peace-it is good!" but they had not weakened the pas-"Good!" ejaculated the landlord. sionate adoration which she had felt to receive a sprinkling of oil. "It's awful! What will Mr. Chester or the paleface chief who had snatch-

say?" "He say good, too," responded Kyed her from death, and succored her that snowy night by the Snake River. ra, promptly, and glided out into the They had not wrought any change in Taylor, Pleasant Street, to erect a hall again. The door was open, as matter of course, and she stood on the her full dependence and implicit trust in his lightest word; they had not & Co., Ltd., to make inside repairs to hreshold, her gaze fixed on The taught her to look upon him in any-Wold, for a minute or two. listening thing less fanatical a light than that to Mrs. Tapling's chat, as it appeared,

in which she had regarded him that then turned again with the downcas night when he had wrapped her in his at the rear of Balsam Place, was reface that an Indian wears when he is loak and sheltered her from death. thinking.

Never since the world was created "And this your wigwam?" she asked suddenly. "It is fine, large wighad there been a deeper, more intense adoration than that which burned in wam; and now Kyra go to sleep, the bosom of the Indian girl for the shed on Freshwater Road, were apsleep." "That's a dear, good miss!" exman who had crossed her life in all

The Royal Stationary Co. asked the the glory of his manly beauty and claimed Mrs. Tapling. "Just what I Board to buy an addressograph. Re strength. To say that she would have was going to suggest. I know you ferred to Office Committee died for him but poorly expresses the must be almost worn out. Come Permission was given the Nfld. Boo ntensity of her devotion to him; to & Shoe Co. to instal sprinkler in facalong, then." say that she could not live without tory, under regulations governing

"Good-night," said Kyra, as she other factories. him scarcely exceeds the limits of passed Mr. Tapling again, overwhelmbare truth. ing that worthy man by her conde-

(To be Continued.) scension, and then she glided to her own room.

Artichokes, Egg Plants, Cus-Mrs. Tapling had opened all . the tard Marrows, Celery, Table four boxes marked with Kyra's name. Onions, Pineapple, Horse Radand had hunted out the nightdress. and aired it with motherly caution. ish, Red Cabbage, Leeks, New Beet, Endine, Spinach. BISHOP, She had, at the same time, taken an SONS & CO., LTD., Grocery Deadmiring and curious peep at the stock of clothes that the evidently partment. 'Phone 679 .- m19,tf important young lady possessed, and Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Gas Co. stated that the tarvia in Duckworth Street caused leakage as it affected their main. The Engineer was instructed to inquire and re

hair dressing they are looking

not sticky. A large bottle, 50c

Gosling presiding.

of her native land to the home of the re Mary Earle's goat case, was hand-

paleface had weakened many an old ed to the Finance Committee to be

dealt with.

ring's Cove.

proved.

It makes the hair soft and fluffy and i

At the City Hall.

The weekly session of the Municipal

Council was held last night. Chairman

Impounder Duffett's claim for \$44.50

It was reported by the Engineer

that a number of streets in the East

and West End of the city were ready

Plans of proposed garage or

wood shed, and also to Bishop. Sons

building on Water Street; also to

Mrs. James Dillon to make repairs to

Jas. Carter's complaint of a defect

fered to the Engineer, as was also A. H. Murray's request that a floating

Mr. D. Ryan, and approved.

her house. Southside Road.

Monkstown Road were submitted by

Permission was granted Albert

The Engineer reported progress in the laying of the sewer on the Waterford Bridge Road. The meeting adjourned after pay

olls, etc. were passed.

"MEASLES."-Keep a bottle,

281 and 283 Duckworth Street, St. John's, Nfld. of Stafford's Lotion on hand for bathing the eyes. Price 20c. 

Spring Suitings Have just opened our new Spring Suitings. We were fortunate in securing a splendid range of **English Worsteds** and Irish and Scotch Tweeds.

F. J. Searle's plans of a proposed Notwithstanding the scarcity of the woollens and the drawbacks in freights, we are able to show as good a selection as before the war. The latest in cut, the best in make. Write for samples and self-measuring cards.

TAILOR and CLOTHIER,

