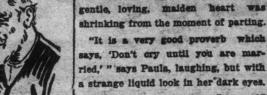
THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S. NEWFOUNDLAND, JANUARY 31, 1920-2 He laughs softly. He knew that she CHAPTER XXIII. One of those disagreeable persons Fashion wao talking against time; that the



major!"

"Yes," she says, "and yet-"

"Well?" he says.

quite conquered him!"

through her.

able to talk "You shall not cry then, I swear!" like this can-not possibly have impure blood —they just feel fit—no heade says, with all a man's overween ing confidence. "No, my darling, life dyspepsia or bilious shall be all sunshine for you-all sunshine and no shade. Why, see how These diseases can be cured by

Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters A 'true blood purifyer' containing the active of Dandelion. Burdock and dicinal herbs. Manorate, Bur Bold at your store 25c. a tile. Family size, five mes as large \$1.00. THE BRAYLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. B

60 Years

Old

Today

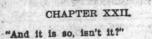
Feels as young

as ever

DEOPLE



The Romance Marriage.



He is silent. If he could but tell her Sir Herrick laughs. Then suddenly, all if he could explain to her the na- as the sound of the stable clock Faula ture of the net which enfolds him, and comes on the evening breeze chiming which he is going to cut and cast the hour, the laugh dies away. The aside. But he cannot. She is too pure, time for parting has come, and altoo innocent, with all her girlish wit though the parting is brief-only and clear intellect, to understand. He three days-he shrinks from it. "That is the hour,' he says, gent- at the epigram. knows, full truly, that at the first word her unsophisticated nature, un- 1y stained by any knowledge of the "And here is the man." says Paula.

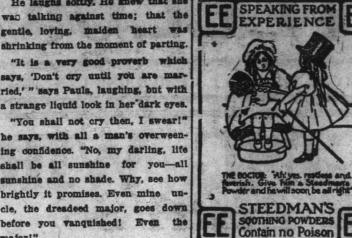
world, would shrink and recoil from dropping her hand on his arm. "Must him. And he loves her too dearly to you go now?" risk it. Ah, how often a strong man's "I must, darling," he says, and he puts his arm round her. "Let us go love makes him weak!

"It is so?" she goes on, her eyes back to the cottage." fixed on the stream, not on his face, "No," she says, "let us say good-Br voice harmonising subtly with the bye here. It will be better-for me. I

aurmur of the water as it flows and shall sit here until the sun has quite Teaks over the stones. "And I would sunk, and then I shall go home; and tot hold you back if I could. I would Alice will talk and Bob will yawn, and hot be like the foolish maiden in the, I shall hear neither of them. Oh, if poem, who covered her lover's ears I could but sleep away the next three with her lily-white hands while the days!"

battle-call sounded, and held him till What can he do? A love whose pashe had lost fame, and honour, and all sionate intensity fills his whole being that made his love dear to her." She holds him in thrall: a remorse and restops suddenly and laughs. gret intersecting it. He could but But Sir Herrick sees nothing ab- take her in his arms and kiss her. Kiss burd in it. Though she does not know her with a prayer in every kiss: a vow it, the words are fearfully true, and of penitence in every murmured

cannot return until he comes forth word; and then he tears himself away, and leaves her sitting staring, not from the struggle victorious. And as he lies at her feet-at the after him, but at the stream beside teet of the first woman he has really which she learnt to love him



Paula looks from the stream to the and some. exultant face with an ex-"Is that you, Paula?" he says fro pression of thoughtful amusement. within, and she pauses and looks in

at the open door. Bob is hard at work at his accounts "And yet there were moments whe is table is littered with books, his thought that the major 'went down,'

hair is all over his head, and the ink is you call it, rather too suddenly." is all over his fingers as usual. "Oh, that's his way," responds Sir "Yes," says Paula, "I've just come Herrick, carelessly. "You mean that

he was a little too demonstrative. "Oh." says Bob absently, "where is rather too ready with his blessing Sir Herrick?"

That's all right. He likes to do things "He has gone to town." says Paula in a theatrical way, with a little flour-"To town! Has he? What for?" deish, you know. My darling, you have ands Bob in that indifferent tone which a brother uses when speaking "Have I?" says Paula. "I am very of his sister's betrothed. "What's he glad. "I should not like him to be against me," and a faint shudder runs gone to town for? The fish are well on and London is full of dust."

"I don't know: business." says "Business? Nonsense!" retorts Boh

and some clanking. emphatically. "He never had any Sir Herrick felt that there would business. He is a swell, and swells be a great deal of both; you see. never have any business of any kind; everyone who was anybody in the they've no business to," with a grin

"Well, he's gone," says Paula, smiling ruefully. "He's an idiot," says Bob, decisive

ly, "to leave the country on such a day for smoky London. But as to business, that's all nonsense, isn't it Alice?" For Alice has come to the door and stands looking at the pair with her cold contemplative smile. "What is it?" she asks.

Bob wipes his pen on his coat-sleev, and nods at Paula. "Sir Herrick's gone to town on business." he says, "at least, so she says: and I tell her that swells like

Sir Rick never have any business." "Has Sir Herrick gone?" says Alice, with well-feigned surprise. "Really?" "Really." replies Paula, with a faint smile, and half-inclined to be impatient

"Dear me," says Alice, staring at



But oh! ye gods and little fishes! ow perfectly true it is. Don't we all of us remember the good resolutions we have made by the thousand and broken; and how, after breaking the resolution to get rid of such and such

a habit, we return to it and hug it more fondly than ever. "I never resolve," said Stonewall

Jackson; "I do." But unfortunately we are not all Stonewall Jackson and we have to be content with resolving first, at any rate, and doing afterwards.

All the way up in the train that bore him swiftly to town. Sir Her rick resolved. There was something

to be accomplished at the end of the vears. Size 8 will require 314 yards of 36 inch material for the dress, and journey, and before he could feturn 1¼ yard for the bloomers. This that he was determined to accomplish style includes the bloomers illustrated. There were certain chains that held It is a practical, serviceable model him fast bound and fettered: he was suitable for all wash fabrics, and also firmly resolved to knock those chains for serge, gabardine, plaid or checked suiting, velvet and taffeta. off, and come back to kneel at the

A pattern of this illustration mailed feet of his divinity, a free man. Now, to any address on receipt of 10c. in no man can knock off chains, real or silver or stamps. metaphorical, without some trouble

> A DAINTY MODEL FOB "PARTY" GR "BEST" WEAR

OB PLAY DRESS

great world knew of these chains and of the bondage into which he had The sold himself, and there would, consequently, be some talk and chatter. But Sir Herrick was resolved; and his face grew quite stern and severe in the firmness of his determination. The old, past life should be done away with: he would sever it from the

future and let it fly down'the wind. He had discovered at last what love really was, and how precious it was; his eyes had been opened, a veil torn from before him and the reality of

happiness There stood nothing between him and this happiness, now that the Horourable Francis had given his con sent; but these aforsaid chains and their rivets must be knocked off, and he must be free.

It was rather a bitter journey; full of remorse, full of regret. He had gone into bondage with his eyes open: he had coiled these chains round him the flushed face with that cold, in- with his own hands, feeling them to embroidery and lace are suitable for sinuating stare which is so trying to be nothing but silken fetters, gas- trimming. The Pattern is cut in 4



ESTABLISHED 190

C. A. C. BRUCE, Agent, St. John's.

JUST ARRIVED :

nd the

U.

UNI

It we o call nedy change

of the Jnited

onfere

reser

OVIE

t th

iend

uest

and

BOLS

Diff

oppe

sisten have ments the C In so resum eral I



2752

Lawn, bastiste, crene, chalie, taf. feta, messaline, gabardine, nun's velling, linen and other wash fabrics are

