



ments for you?" He broke off helplessly. The poor

"So we're really friends now?" he said when he bade her good-bye. "And you'll promise to let me advise you again when you're not quite sure what you ought to do?" There was a note of anxiety in his voice. She flushed nervously. "It's kind of you to be interested." It seemed strange to her that after ail that had happened they should have so easily got back to their old footing of friendliness. But Micky was not at all happy. When she had gone. he stood for a long time at the window staring moodily out. When Driver brought lunch, he ound Micky poring over a Bradshaw; he spoke to the man with elaborate know-I know if I were in his place, whoever he is-I should be counting "You'll have to take another trip to the moments till I could . . . could Paris-to-morrow will do." have you with me." He smothered the "Yes, sir." Driver smoothed a crease momentary seriousness of his words in the cloth. "To post another letter, with a little laugh. "And now, after sir?" he asked expressionlessly. that pretty compliment, aren't you go-Micky looked up sharply, but Driver ing to reword me by taking my most met his eyes innocently. Micky coloured. The ghost of a smile crossed her "No; it isn't a letter this time," said. "It's to buy a fur coat." "I wanted you to say something so lifferent." she told him wistfully. CHAPTER XXI. "I know-but I'm not going to. Any "The phantom lover," said June Maone would advise you as I have. It son lugubriously, "is certainly turnisn't . . . it isn't that I'm prejudiced, ing up trumps." or anything like that. I would give a It was a week later, and she was daily." giving Micky tea. Esther was out. She knew now that said. He stood back to the fire, with She sat twisting her hands togethe it was to see Esther he came. She was his hands in his pockets, staring up nervously. After a moment she lookquite reconciled to the fact, and had to the ceiling. got over her first pang of jealousy, but Esther's indifference to him en- ly. "Do you know, Micky," she said at She rose and began to pull on her raged her. "Can't the girl see what she's throw- | lot lately?" "I hope you don't think it's very ing away?" she asked herself furiousdreadful of me to have come," she ly. "What on earth is she made of tinised himself in the glass over the said deprecatingly. "But . . . but this

fiero

ted very little with her. She would

not have minded the house in the

Brixton Road at all with the man she

He went downstairs with her.

that she can't see what's waiting for mantelshelf. her to take? If Micky had adored me as he adores her . . . well-my name asked anxiously. "I know I never was wouldn't have been June Mason to- exactly an Adonis." day." But she kept such thoughts to herself and treated Micky very much the yourself. You're quieter, you don't go same as usual, though unconsciously about so much; in fact"-she chalthere was a slight restraint in her lenged him deliberately-"I believe manner, especially when Esther was you're in love." present. "I'm beginning to think that I've misjudged our Raymond," she went on ously. laughingly. "Perhaps some one has converted him, Anyway, he's treating I say."

to take back something I said to you Esther handsomely. First the money, and last week the fur coat. . . ber, but I do, and lately-especially Micky looked up with sudden interest. | ting, and stood behind her chair so "Oh, it's come, then, has it!" he that she could not see his face. "I've said eagerly "Come! it's been here two days. How me, I should like to be friends with did you know?" she asked with sudden ped and moved away restlessly. June sat very still; presentlysuspicion. She was crimson by the time she "I heard you talking about it. Wasn't "It's Esther," she said quietly.

Early estimates of the salmon pack of British Columbia for 1921 indicate that the output will be of comparatively small proportions, the ratio unning from 40 down to 20 per cent. why waitof normal. Consul General F. M. Ryder, of Vancouver, intimates that -If you are Nervons, have Headaches and Attacks of Indigestion, why wait and hope to get better and still suffer, when you can get sure relief by taking some canneries are prepared to put up about 25 per cent. of their normal pack, while others are figuring only on 15 per cent. No "chums" will be Dr. Wilson's C canned in British Columbia during 1921, as there are said to be three-ERBINE BITTERC quarters of a million cases still in stock without a market. According to Mr. Ryder, canners contend that with

Reduced Salmon

A tonic made from the curative prin-ciples of Dandelion, Mandrake, Bur-dock and other purifying herbs. Perfectly harmless, but very invigorating It purifies the blood-clears the Com-plexion and removes all those narty pimples and blotches. Try a bottle - At most stores first time in four or five years, and 50c. small size. Family size, four times as large, \$1.00 The Brayley Drug Co., Limited, St. John, N.B.

THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, APRIL 15, 1921-2

be a gigantic total pack all rushing to the British market. Of the 615,288 hundredweight of canned salmon ex-"I suppose she-er-she never talks ported from Canada during 1920, the any more about taking a job now, ch?" United Kingdom took 310,451 hunhe asked after a moment.

"No, I don't think so; that man's dredweight .-- Financial Post. word is law to her, you know. I believe if he said 'Come out here and marry me at once' she'd fly off by the next train. As a matter of fact, I'm expecting something of the sort almost "I don't think she'll do that," Micky

kitcher "No!" June watched him quizzical-

last, "that I consider you've altered a seed.

in a closed hamper.

She laughed merrily "I don't mean your face, stupid, bu

"So I am,". said Micky stolidly. She pretended not to take him seri-

"It's no joking matter-I mean what

"So do I," said Micky. He laughed He came over to where she was sittried to make up my mind to tell you lots of times," he said. . . ." He stop-

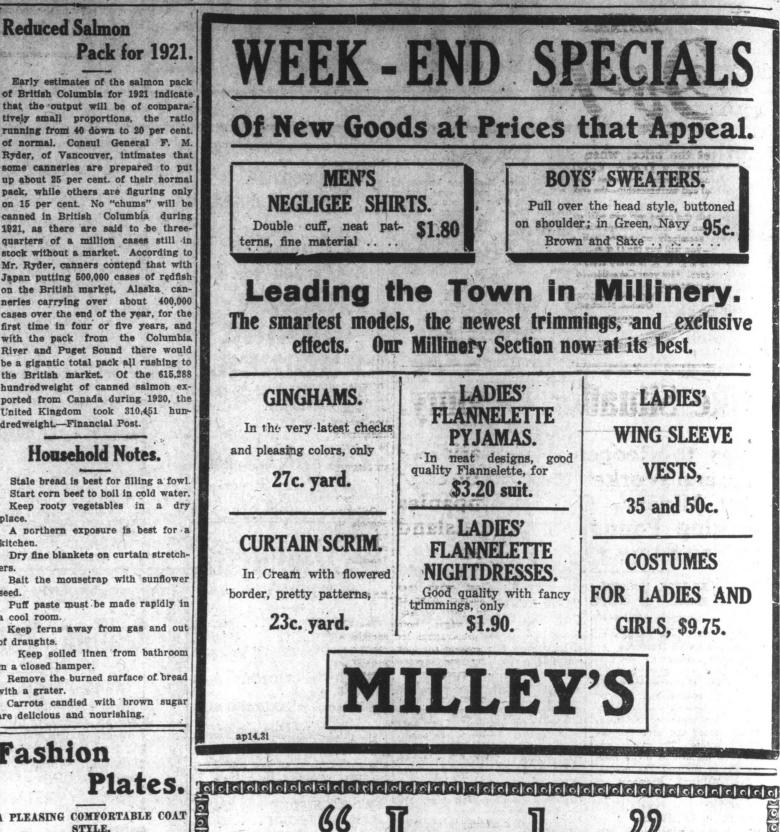
"Poor old Micky! . . . "

"You needn't be sorry for me;

. . does she know

place. ers. He swung round at once, and scru cool room. of draughts. "For the worse, or the better?" he with a grater.

Household Notes. Stale bread is best for filling a fowl. Start corn beef to boil in cold water. Keep rooty vegetables in a dry A porthern exposure is best for .a Dry fine blankets on curtain stretch-Bait the mousetrap with sunflower Puff paste must be made rapidly in Keep ferns away from gas and out Keep soiled linen from bathroon Remove the burned surface of bread Carrots candied with brown sugar are delicious and nourishing. Fashion Plates. PLEASING COMFORTABLE COAT STYLE.



Of New Goods at Prices that Appeal BOYS' SWEATERS. Pull over the head style, buttoned on shoulder; in Green, Navy 95c.

Brown and Saxe

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Leading the Town in Millinery. The smartest models, the newest trimmings, and exclusive effects. Our Millinery Section now at its best.

done so lay in his pocket at that moment. It turned him sick to think of the tissue of lies and deceit his own actions were forcing upon him. "I-I have asked him." she said almost in a whisper, "but he said he thing, my man would bring it at couldn't have me-then! But that's once." quite a long time ago," she added hopefully. "And I thought if he saw me-if I got there and surprised him She looked round at Micky's luxuri-

Micky turned away. He could imag- ful?" she asked him. ine so well what would happen if indeed she found Ashton. He walked glad." over to the window and stood looking "I think it's lovely." She looked up

presently. "Take my advice and stay left that awful place in the Brixton here. If he-if he can, he will send Road-where I am now is heaps betfor you, I am sure." She looked up ter than that was, but this-" quickly, a spark of anger in her eyes. Micky was silent. It trembled on "You sound as if you think that will his lips to say that everything he had

Corns Will Go

while you sleep-if you do this

never be," she said sharply. Micky met her gaze unflinchingly.

"I don't think anything of the sort. futility of it. Money and possessions

APPLY Blue-jay to a

A corn tonight-the

liquid or the plaster. It

done in a moment.

end; the removal of the

jay will gently under-

little while the corn will

loosen and come out.

corn will begin.

The corn ache will

Hour by hour Blue-

ne that corn. In a

The way is easy, gentle,

sure and scientific. A fa-

mous chemist perfected it.

A laboratory of world-

Millions of corns every

BAUER & BLACK Limited

up of B & B Sterile Sur

wide repute prepares it.

had finished, but Micky took her hand little letter in which she had already without answering, held it for a moit you? No? Then it must have been Miss Shepstone." ment, then let it go. "I dare say," said June easily. "

"I suppose I mustn't offer you anynever saw any one so delighted with walked into it with my eyes wide open thing?" he said with forced lightness. a thing as she was with that coat. And I knew she was engaged-I knew it all "No coffee-or tea? It's cold out this it is a beauty, Micky. I only hope it's the time." morning. If you would care for any-

Micky said. ·She laughed and shook her head. "I don't want anything, thank you." ously furnished room. "Isn't it beauti-

He smiled. "Do you like it? I am

into the street with unseeing eyes. at him. "I seem to have been climbing she said again. "This morning a col-"Have a little patience," he said a ladder lately," she said. "Since I

in the world was hers if only she

would take it, but he knew the utter

sight."

an utter blockhead.

aged to say.

paid for," she added practically. "And Esther . Have you told her?" "Why shouldn't it be paid for?" "Yes. . . . She took it as an insult. Perhaps it was; I don't know. You see. She made a little grimace. I knew she was engaged to that other "Because Raymond Ashton never

paid for things if he could help it; fellow." and you know he didn't," she told him. "An outsider! who isn't worth "However, as he seems to be a rethought," June cried indignantly formed character, we'll give him the "Micky, however could she have re

'Yes.'

benefit of the doubt." Suddenly she fused you?" began to laugh. "And that isn't all" He laughed. He looked down at her

with a comical expression in his eyes. "She's not the first woman who's lar arrived for that blessed cat-She indicated Charlie sleeping peace done that," he reminded her. fully on the rug. "A silver collar, too She sat up with sudden haste. my boy, with Esther's name on it . . .

Micky stooped to examine the col lar: his face was red when, after a moment, he looked up again.

"Esther declares she never told him we'd got a cat." June told him doubtfully. "But, of course, she must have right."

"I should like to slap her!" said done, or else the man's got second

June viciously. Micky was drinking his tea; he He laughed outright choked suddenly. "If you did I should slap you, my dear." He went back to his chair by A feeling of panic closed upon him. Never told him she'd got a cat! of the fire. "It's only between ourselves.

course she hadn't. What a fool he had June," he said. "Of course . . . and, Micky-do you been to make such a blunder-what think she will marry Ashton?" "I expect she did tell him," he man-Micky did not answer for a momen

"No," he said at last. "I don't think "Yes, that's what I think." June lit June stared at him. cigarette and passed the lighted "Then-then do you mean-" But match over to Micky.

e would not tell her anything. "You've heard quite enough for one day," he said teasingly. "Don't worry your head about me!

I don't know why I told you-some how I thought you'd guessed." (To be continued.)

looked at Micky with a comical expression in her queer eyes. "I should say it must be if it's reformed that Micky said nothing. He had been very uncomfortable about things dur-

been married. Supposing it had all been bluff when he said he was going to be married-supposing he turne up again in London? Micky stayed as long as he could in

"Anyway, Esther goes about the

place singing all day," she added dri-

ly. "There's no doubt at all that she's

up in the seventh heaven of happi-

ness. Reams of letters the man writes

her. Perhaps, as the novels tell us,

love is a wonderful thing-" She

man," she added cynically.

Pattern 3521 was used to make thi style. It is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8 and A Palace of 10 years. A 6 year size will require

2% yards of 44 inch material. Velvet, taffeta, pongee, duvetyn, po "That wasn't anything, but this plin, serge, broadcloth and linen are attractive for this design. A pattern of this illustration mailed

"This," said Micky, "isn't anything either, except on my side. You always to any address on receipt of 15 cents told me that some day I shouldn't be silver or stamps.

able to have-what I wanted. You were COMFORTABLE PLAY GARMENT

FOR "TINY TOTS."

3519

Pattern 3519 was used to make this

oned the arms of Koetei, is reached by a broad flight of white marble steps which debouch on to a wide, shaded terrace of the same incongruous material.

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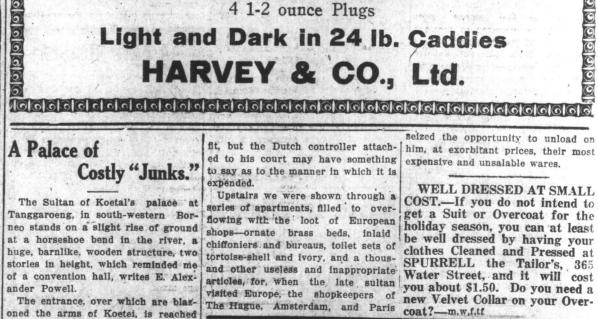
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3521

This terrace opens directly into the great throne hall, an apartment whose proportions would do credit to many homes of European royalty, though its furnishings are a bizarre mixture of Oriental taste and Occidental tawdriness. From each end of the throne hall impressive staircases, with scarlet carpets and gilt balustrades, lead to the second floor. Under one of these staircases was a sort of closet, with glass doors, which

looked exactly like a large edition of a telephone booth in a Canadian hotel. The doors were sealed with strips of paper kept in place by wax wrappers, but, peering through the glass, I could make out a large table lin, or gingham, also chambrey, fian- piled high with trays of precious stones, ingots of gold and silver, vessels, utensils, and images of the same precious metals. It was the state treasure of Koetei and was worth, so

the resident told me, upward of a million dollars. When we were in Koetel the young sultan, an anaemic looking youth in the early twenties, had not yet been | permitted by the Dutch authorities to scend the throne, the country being ruled by his uncle, the regent, an lderly, affable gentleman who, in his white drill suit and round white ap, was the image of a Chinese cook. Upon the formal accession of the oung sultan the seals of the treasry will be broken and the treasure ill be his to dissinate as he a



IOBACCO



Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

ra ALL HALL

nodel. It is cut in 3 Sizes: 6 months year and 2 years. A 1 year size will require 21/4 yards of 27 inch material. Linen, drill, Indian nead, repp. popnelette, pongee and crash are good for this style. A pattern of this illustration mailed o any address on receipt of 15 cents silver or stamps.

DOUGLAS' Neutoundland

case Esther came in; it was only when he began to feel sure that June knew why he was dragging his visit to such a length that he said he ought to be

Micky shook his head; he said he

There is no need for harsh treatment, no need ing the last few days. As far as he for soreness. And paring could find out, Ashton had not yet is futile and dangerous. Millions of corns every year are removed by it. Countless people, by its use, keep free from corn pains always. All about you are peo-ple delighted with the Blue-jay method. Find out what they know about it. Try it tonight. Plaster or Liquid

Cease your wrong meth-ods. Try this modern, this

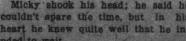
TORONTO CANADA

efficient way.

Blue-jay

The Scientific Corn Ender

"There's no hurry," she said kindly "Why not wait till Esther comes in?"





ddress in full:-N. N. D.