

## "Flowers of the Valley,"

### MABEL HOWARD. OF THE LYRIC.

CHAPTER XV.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL. "None!" said Mr. Barrington, gravely, and he gave him Clarence's telegram.

"Thank Heaven that fellow held his tongue!" said Lord Coverdale. "Yes, he has done so-for the present!" said Mr. Barrington, grimly. "He is guilty, of course?" remark-

ed Lord Coverdale. "Yes, no doubt, and he will be sentenced: seven or fourteen years." Lord Coverdale heaved a sigh of re-

long." he said; "after that, when he

"There is something about the man that convinces me that he is playing some deep game," he said, thoughtful-

ly; "we shall see!" "You have telegraphed to Naples?" "Yes, this morning! We shall get an

"Come, cheer up!" said Lord, Coverdale, laying his hand on the lawyer's shoulder; "you will find the villain's story to be a mere vulgar concoction of the ordinary type."

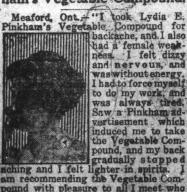
"We shall see, my lord," responded Mr. Barrington again. "Will you come up to the Revels, my lord?"

Lord Coverdale drew back. "No, no!" ke said hastily: "not now! I could not! It would seem as if I believed this story, and and were anx-

"I asked because I find myself placed in an extremely difficult position. have been carrying on the business of the estate since Mr. Knighton's death, and it is no light amount of business, There are notices and leases to sign, and-" He stopped abrutly. "My lord. I do not wish to press it, but you must hold yourself in readiness to fill the position into which you have come so strangely." "Not yet! Let us wait as long as

possible!" said Lord Coverdale, and

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Bread made in the home with Royal Yeast Cakes tastes better keeps fresh longer, and is more nourishing than any other-

had added to the feelings of unrest and excitement which possessed him, and he felt as if he did not know what to do, or where to go.

As he passed down the street he were already beginning to connect him | paused. with the Revels, and all that had occurred there, and that he was recog- chair. nized as the probable heir to Mr. Knighton.

He made his way down to the beach and went aboard his yacht. But the but surely there are some formalities? deck seemed too limited a space for him, and, restless and unsettled, he had himself rowed ashore again, and set off toward the country, inland. and I do not say it offensively, my

Almost unconsciously he found him- lord—unfortunately yours. I must self beside the stream where he had give up one of my clients; which shall last seen the beautiful girl he loved, it be?" and throwing himself down upon the spot where she had stood, he gave him-

self up to reverie.

A vague hope, that set his veins by inch!" tingling possessed him that she might hy some chance come there that mornhad said, and she might come any mo-

perhaps persuade her to tell him why she had left him so abruptly, and with such a strange farewell. Once or twice his thoughts strayed

to Iris Knighton, upon whom so heavy | Lord Coverdale. a blow had fallen, and who had fled ed as her own; but they were only don me-I fear!" fleeting thoughts, and his mind and heart went back to the memory of the his, and whose image was engraven

ed and watched, but nothing broke and at dusk he went back to the vacht. disappointed, but more in love than solutely. "I was hoping that there most of them. We have prepared it ever with the beautiful creature might be news of Miss Knighton; that whose very name he did not know! "I understand," said Mr. Barrington

> CHAPTER XVI. GIRL IN TEN THOUSAND. Two days passed. The rumor tha something mysterious had followed the Squire of Knighton's death, that Miss Knighton had disappeared, was spreading throughout the county, and tongues were wagging excitedly. Up at the Revels, Mr. Barrington still occupied the post of steward and caretaker, with increasing gravity and

A letter had come from Lord Clarence, saying that he was still prosecut ing his search, but as yet without dis covering the slightest clew. If Iris were in London she had succeeded in concealing herself most completely

Coverdale was pacing his yacht, his arms crossed, his head upon his breast. The suspense was almost maddening, and he was just resolving either to set sail or to go to London and assist in the search, when a boa rowed up to the yacht, and a man

came aboard. "Mr. Barrington's compliments, m lord, and will you please come to the Revels? He has sent a carriage, and it's at the quay, waiting, my lord." Reluctant as he was to go to the Revels, Lord Coverdale felt that he

Lord Coverdale sat in silence, and

the broad fields and well-to-do home steads—all his, perhaps—he might be ardoned if a wish arose that in some way some of the wealth around him

might be his! The Phaeton drew up at the door, and the servants came down the steps to receive him. He had not seen the place for years

and its magnificence struck him as freshly as if he beheld it for the firs "Mr. Barrington is expecting you

my lord; he is in the library," said the Lord Heron just glanced round the nacious hall, and with a strange sen-

sation entered the library. Mr. Barrington rose to meet hir with a grave face. "Good-morning, my lord!" he said

'you see, I have sent for you!" "Yes; I am sorry!" said Lord Her n. "I was in two minds about coming! Barrington, I wish it could have been avoided! I feel as if I were intruding here!" and he sank into a seat, and regarded the lawyer with knitted

Mr. Barrington shook his head. "My lord," he said. "it is no intru-Lord Coverdale started.

"You have received some news?" he said, in a low voice. "Important news!" responded Mr Barrington, solemnly, and he took up a paper from the desk. "My lord, I have received an answer from Naples."

"Yes!" "And it is as I feared; there is no registry of Mr. Knighton's marriage. heard one of the people mention his It is impossible that any marriage can name, and it was evident that they have been solemnized, and " he

> Lord Coverdale half rose from hi -"And you are master here!"

Lord Heron turned pale "Poor girl!" he murmured. "But-Mr. Barrington inclined his head. "You have to make good your claim -she can oppose it. I am her lawyer,

"Me!" said Lord Heron instantly "Defend her case to the very best of your ability, Barrington; fight it inch

Mr. Barrington sighed.

"I do not think any lawyer was ever ing. It was a favorite ride of hers, she before placed in such a difficult position." he said, gloomily, "But I must ment. With the hope throbbing in his do my duty. I shall advise my client heart he waited patiently. Just to see to contest your claim to the last shred. ds released, he must be watched for, her at any distance would be a de- And now my course is clear. It was light to him. How much greater a joy my duty as your legal adviser to give you the information respecting the absence of any registration of marriage;

"But still," said Mr. Barrington

from the home she had so long regard- grimly, "you are master here, I-par-"I quite understand, Barrington,

said Lord Coverdale; "and I shouldn" girl who had risked her life to save think so well of you if you deserted the noor girl for me." "And now you will stay to lunch, my is composed of pure and harmless

lord?" said Mr. Barrington. As Mr. Barrington expected, Lord Heron shook his head. "Not another moment," he said, re-

is one of the reasons that induced me Mr. Barrington shook his head. "There is no news," he said. The two walked toward the hall, the

footmen and butler eyeing them with covert curiosity "You will still remain near at hand, my lord ?"

Lord Coverdale nodded "Yes," he said.

As he spoke a groom came into the hall and stopped, rather embarrassed at the sight of the two gentlemen. "A letter sir." he said, handing it to Mr. Barrington.

The lawyer took it and started. "It is not for me," he said, "but for you,"and he handed it to Lord Heron. "For me!-and sent here?" he said as he read the address: "The Earl of Coverdale, Knighton Revels. Bever-

Mr. Barrington touched him on the arm, and signed to him to return to the library,

"Who can have written to me here? It is a lady's handwriting!" (To be continued)



### To give Strength to Invalids...

For all who are run-down and all who are trying to gain strength—

## CARNOL



THE FRIENDLY WAY. Oh, I would tread the friendly way, the lanes where children romp

and play, The hearty road of fellowship where brotherhood is found; t do not want the sterner game where
life is but a fight for fame,
Nor would I quit the valleys fair to
stand on higher ground.

There is enough of riches here, enough of mirth and honest cheer To balance all the hurt and pain as time goes speeding by, And as each day comes to its end, if I am sure I have a friend For greater wealth or greater fame I shall not give a sigh.

place to fill and work to do, if com-The children glad that I'm their dad —all that's my treasure store; happy home in which to live, what further has this life to give?

And where's the rich man with his wealth who really gathers more?

would not shirk nor idly stand before the tasks which come to I would not fail in duty's hour; but once my work is done, would be father to my own, a neigh-

bor in my little zone,
A man among my fellowmen, and friend to every one.



### 'A Pleasure ToTake'

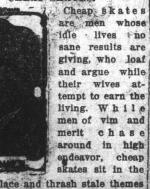
our Cough and Cold Cure, because it

No cough remedy has ever been cough, but we think we have one that comes a little nearer to doing it than for years, it has been tried in all manner of cases and given satisfaction. We ask you to remember and

Because it is safe. Because it is most certain to cure. Because it is pleasant to take. Ask for Stafford's Phoratone. Price 35c.; Postage 10c. extra.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggista, St. John's, Newfoundland. for Wholesale Prices





market place and thrash stale themes forever. They play cheap games for cheaper stakes in joints where skates ssemble, and talk of toil with hoes and rakes will make them flinch and remble. Cheap skates are men who ever pay unless through writ or ent: their promises of vesterday ut show what bunk and fudge meant. hey spoil their stand-off at the start. hey mangle and behead it, and now there is no store or mart where they

Here we are again with one of our old-time Readymade Sales. We are smashing the records for Low Prices. Call and inspect our stock of Men's and Boys' Readymades. We claim Latest Style, Highest Qual. ity, Lowest Prices.

MEN'S TWEED SUITS.	MEN'S TWEED PANTS.
\$12.00 Now \$ 9.60	\$2.60 Now \$2.08
\$17.00 Now \$13.60	\$3.00
\$20.00	\$3.30
\$22.00	\$3.50
\$22.00	\$3.80
\$25.00 Now \$20.00	\$4,00 Now \$3.20
\$28,06	\$4.50 Now \$3.60
\$33.00 Now \$26.40	\$4.80 Now \$3.84
\$35.00 Now \$28.00	\$5.00 Now \$4.00
\$88.00 Now \$30.40	\$5.50
\$40.00 Now \$32.00	\$6.00 Now \$4.80
\$45.00 Now \$34.00	\$6.50 Now \$5.20
\$53.00 Now \$42.40	\$8.00 Now \$6.40
的复数医光光 化脱光人物化光光 化水 美女 黄色 化二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十	

BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS. Sizes 1 to 8. Regular Prices .: \$7.50 to \$15.00 Sale Prices ... \$6.00 to \$12.00 BOYS' SUFFOLK SUITS. Sizes 1 to 8. Regular Prices . . \$7.50 to \$15.00 Sale Prices . . . \$6.00 to \$12.00

BOYS' RUGBY SUITS. Sizes 3 to 12. Regular Prices .. \$7.00 to \$22.00 Sale Prices .. . \$5.60 to \$17.60

MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS at Greatly Reduced Prices.

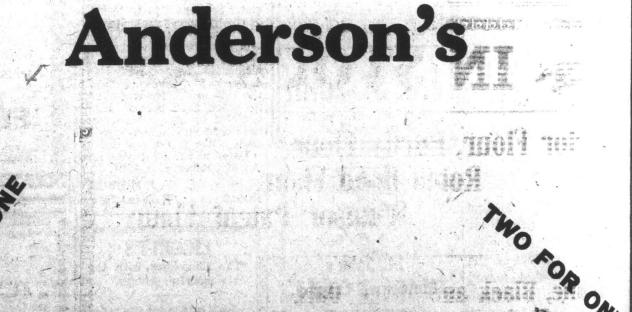
# Marshall Bros

TWO FOR ONE

# November

We have cut the prices of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats, Ladies', Misses' & Children's Coats, Ladies' Blouses, Skirts, Costumes and One-Piece Dresses,

All going at HALF the Original Cash Price. Cme early while the Stock is at its Best.



Before cooking pickled fish, freshen

for negligee PRICES Wool Band Silk and Wo

While e

Silk and We One-piece U

Vational of Eigh Will go Scene ( many ace Wo HUNGARY'S

When Count Stef ier, introduced a mbly to-day o ning of former ousting of the Hungary, tl powers in Hu removal of t er and calls r

cepted, the Gove come to Londo ster's attitude to rding the Uls OT THREATENI

nt to the Asso Germany was utilizing her erally in prepa 1000000

Vict

Whit