

THE Phantom Lover

(By the Author of "A Bachelor Hus-band.")

CHAPTER XXXVI.

"The question is," said June crtiic ally, looking out of the window to the street where a fine drizzle of rain was falling, "does one, or does one not, car one's best hat to go out and meet the one and only man one has ever ved?" She turned round and looked Esther with a little 'nod. "That's pammar, though you may not think it my dear," she said.

Esther laughed. should ay one does wear one's hat," she said decidedly. "Especiseeing what a very charming hat

looked at June admiringly. "How ong is it since you saw the great and ly?" she asked! June did some rapid counting on her

white fingers. "Nineteen hours exactly," she said.
"But it seems like hinety! I nearly died with joy when his note came at breakest-time___" She looked at Esther is to have some one of your very wn," she said with unwonted senti-

nentality. Esther averted her eyes. "I envy you," she said quietly. "But ou'll be late if you stand rhapsodis-

June bent and kissed her. I shan't be long-he's only asked me for lunch. . . ."

Esther smiled.

"I have known lunches that lasted till tea-time," she said. "When there has been a great deal to talk about." June went downstairs singing. During the last few days she had, as she would have expressed it, begun to discover herself all over again. Certainly the world had utterly changed, and

was more like a fairy city than a place where it rained a great deal and where buses and taxi-cabs splashed pedes-

Lydia met her at the foot of the stairs; she smiled at sight of the new "I was just coming up. Miss. June."

she said. "There's a letter for Miss June held out her hand.

trians with mud.

"I'll take it, and save you the trouonce of the girl's simiring eyes, and it?

turned round for inspection. she admired everything of June's, and igal laughter.

George was ardent; he went into June's eyes. wistfully. "You don't know how lovely ly took his eyes off June.

for a wedding trip."

June laughed, and protested blush happened since. ingly that it was much too soon. "I haven't thought about it," she de- she had finished, he saidclared, not quite truthfully. "There's

"Leave the one to look after

alone; if only she could b 11-find her a husband. Wha Mellowes?" he suggested jok-

cky!" she said, She was not ure if she was justified in telling er that Micky had once cared or Esther. "I thought he was practic-

ally engaged to Marie Deland," she "That reminds me," he said. "There ms to have been a bit of a row at the Hoopers' dance last night. . . wasn't there-but I heard some/fellows at the club talking it over just now. Do you know a man named Ash-

June sniffed inelegantly.

"Well, if you don't like him, you'll pleased to hear that Micky knocked nim into the middle of next week," Rochester said calmly.

"Never! Well, I'm delighted to hear t! What was it about?"

Rochester shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, they were gossiping about some woman, as far as I could make out—a woman Micky had been rather friendly with, from what I gathered—they didn't mention her name, but-" he hesitated. "They spoke of her as a girl from ... I've forgotten the name, but think it was a petticoat shop-" "Eldred's?" said June sharply.

"Yes, that was it! What do you know about it?" "Nothing-go on! What were they

saving?" "That she'd been to Paris with Melthere was a bit of a fight, and Mellowes said that the girl was his wife.

Rochester looked rather uncomfort-

"It's only club talk," he said depreeatingly. "Dare say it's all lies." June pushed back her chair; her brain was in a whirl; she stared at Rochester with dazed eyes.

"Of course you're mad, quite mad," ble-" She became conscious all at she said calmly. "Or I am! which is . . My dear man, the girl Micky went to Paris with was Esther! My Esther Shepstone! and here you are Lydia admired enthusiastically, as are married!" She burst into hyster- ficent beech, was almost obliterated

blissfully into the rain to meet George to Paris with Miss Shepstone-" He broke off before the anger in

rhapsodies over the hat; he forgot to eat his most excellent lunch, and hard-tone of voice again, I shall hate you for of glass in the handsome window above "It's all so much waste of time this know the truth, I'll tell it to you, and clumsily replaced by a piece of wood; being engaged," he said with pretend- another time just don't judge people a jalousie shutter hung by one hinge; ed annoyance. "Why don't we do the till you've heard both sides of the the coping of two of the chimneys had trick and get married? What are we question," and she promptly proceeded fallen, and some portions of it were waiting for? It'll take you to the States to tell him the whole story of her still lying on the roof. meeting with Esther, and all that had The house seemed repining, like a

Rochester listened quietly, but when usage; and but for a light in one of "Micky ought to have finished that been easy to conclude that it had been tons of things to see to first. What skunk last night. If he cares for Miss long since deserted.

Paris, and every one says that Marie | was a girl.

"And when Miss Shepstone gets to tochester asked drily.

cept you or me." June said positively: built boy. She had ridden like one "And of course she must never know, she moved like a boy now, and ye She never liked Micky, though why! with a certain grace, as she led the She shrugged her shoulders.

(To be continued)

THE

Amelia Makes a Success

CHAPTER I. ENTER THE HEROINE. The scene was magnificent, and in

Imagine a deep valley, lying between range of hills, high and rugged a range of hills, high and rugged enough to be called mountains. A brawling stream in spate tore, in aignaw fashion, through the valley fields, spare of grass, and broken by boulders of granite. It was an evening in March, heavy rain was falling, masses of clouds were scudding across the sky and capping the hills with mist; against the general blackness came, every now and then, spots of whirling, white seagulls. An intense solitude brooded over the scene, as intense a silence, broken only by the screech of

there are many such places still reers, and in Scotland and Ireland they are still more numerous.

was out on the hillside; a man who was utterly unlike a shepherd or a farm hand, or any other of the workous with the scene, for he was not ly short and fat, but his face was gold which he worshipped, fought, and tricked for; thick-lipped, heavy-lidded, secretive, and full of the low cun ning, which strives to hide itself un der the mask of impassivity.

The collar of his coat was turned up, his cap drawn over his eyes, and he moved stealthily about the hill, as i he had no right there, and did not wish to be seen. He moved in a stoopi attitude, examining the ground clos as he went, and occasionally slipping into his pockets some objects which he picked from the surface, or extracted with a small trowel. Every now and then he straightened his back, as if he were unused to such work, and glaneed about him cautiously. Suddenly he started and listened, and hastily concealed himself behind a huge boulder for the solitude was broken by a small figure, which appeared on the crest of the hill, and came rapidly down its

It was a small figure, mounted astride an Exmoor pony, which came full-pelt down the setep hillside, as only an Exmoor pony can. The rider, coming to the brink of the swollen stream, pulled up for a moment and regarded it thoughtfully; then, with a little laugh, put the pony at it. It went lowes, and Mellowes overheard it, and | cheerful confidence of its rider, and when the stream grew too deep for him to wade, without hesitation took to swimming, mounted the bank, and shook itself with a long breath of satisfaction. The rider gave it a pat by way of approval, and they went down the valley, picking their way between the boulders, sometimes leaping them, with the confidence of familiarity and, turning a hill sharply, came in

sight of a house. It was an old place, almost the ruin of a substantial mansion. The rusty iron gates to the drive were open, and grass had grown at their base, as if they had not been closed for years, as, indeed, they had not been. The drive, trying to tell me that she and Micky which wound between rows of magniforgetful of everything but the moment, June thrust the letter for Bather
into her coat pecket and went out
heard; and any way, if Mellowes went

"I'm not trying to tell you," he protested injuredly. "It's only what I
heard; and any way, if Mellowes went
door, from which the paint had been burnt by countless suns and almost incessant rains, was open, like the "If you speak about Esther in that gates, and was seldom shut. A pane ever." she said furiously. "If you must the porch and been broken, and

the downstair windows it would have

Now, the rider, as soon as the pony "Oh but I don't think he does now," came in sight of the house, changed June struck in sadly. "He hasn't been attitude, and deftly shifted her posi-near her since they came back from tion from astrice to side-saddle; she

A girl of barely eighteen, and yet she moved and bore herself like one hear what happened last night?" of twenty. She was an exceedingly pretty girl-but pretty is not the word "Oh, but she won't-she doesn't that fits her; her face and form were know anybody who would tell her ex- more like that of a handsome, well-"Have you seen him to-day?" she ask-fully dried and fed it, and, giving it a loving smack, went into the house by pony to the tumbledown stable, care LEFT MONTREAL IN CUSTODY LAST JULY TO FACE NORTHthe back door. As she passed the huge kitchen she paused, and, looking in called out, in a contralto strangely THE PAS, Man., April 27.—(Canadian Press.)—Ouangwak, the Eskimo deep for so young a girleep for so young a girl— "
"Has father come in, Martha?"

A middle-aged woman—the only naid-servant—turned from the fire,

"Yes, Miss Nora, he'm in the library. Sakes, how wet you be! You must be drenched to the skin! Do'ee go up and change at once."

"All right," said Nora with a laugh, as she shook her short and dripping skirt on the rough flagstones of the fly available. ily available.

The Eskimo was arrested near the shores of Hudson Bay, and in order to bring him to trial at Chesterfield Inlet, near where the crime is said to have been committed, it was necessary to bring him to Montreal, and thence by the Hudson Bay Company steamer Nascopie to Fort Churchill, 400 miles from the Inlet. In charge of Sergeant Douglas, of the Mounted Police, and three other officers. Ouangwak arrived in Montreal on the evening of July 12 last, and was taken on board the Nascopie, which sailed for the north two days later.—Montreal Star. passage. "We had to swim through the river. It has risen tremendously since I started this morning. I'll go up presently; but I must see father first."

(To be continued)





Eskimo Effects Escape.

ERN TRIAL.

the scene of his crime to be tried

where the witnesses were more eas-

It will be remembered that the Nascopie with this prisoner on board, put into St. John's during the latter/ part of July, 1920 for coal supplies and

brought here by trappers.

we dwell; he stalks along the lonely beach, and lingers in the won't come and

OLMES & LDWA

and hear him howl until he's hoarse, all o'er again.

The man who wants to make a less the government is canned, and wants to make a Russian notions put in force. I hear speech infests all speech infests all his wordy thunders sweep beneath towns in which the fretted state house dome; I meet THE HOME OF GOOD DENTISTRY. him on the rolling deep, I see him everywhere I roam; and if the dog should be asleep he'd e'en invade my humble home. The chronic speaker years I've tried in seldom knows enough to last him over night; he hasn't conned the ed to write; his shallow stream of language flows without a saving thought in sight. If he'd but quit when he is done, we might forgive him now and then, but when his yawning wide, and multiplies the public gloom, and when a delegate has died, he talks a circle round the tomb. I see him on a soapbox stand,

"Right Here"-

We want to repeat once again that for downright irresistible quality and value in Tea-

Jleaming Deauty

added to adorable pattern

gleaming lustre of "Holmes & Edwards" silverware

add an air of distinction and brilliance-make any

Old-time craftsmanlike hand-burnishing gives "Holmes &

Edwards" a sparkle—a mirror-like sheen—that flashes richly

beneath the glowing lights. No other silverplate gleams so

brightly. And apart from this rich lustre, hand-burnishing

gives to "Holmes & Edwards" silverplate extra wearing quality.

Moreover, this beautiful product of the silversmith's art

In "Holmes & Edwards" SILVER INLAID blocks of solid

In "Holmes & Edwards" Super-Plate these points are

To those seeking gifts for the June Bride or tokens for

wedding anniversaries, no more welcome, lasting or fascinating

choice could be desired than a selection of exclusive "Holmes

Manufactured exclusively in Canada by

THE STANDARD SILVER CO. OF TORONTO, LIMITED

& Edwards" pieces—the highest quality silverware made.

silver are sunk and fused in before plating on the back of

the pieces most often used—just where friction causes wear.

protected by an extra heavy deposit of pure silver.

HE refreshingly new, exclusive patterns and the rich,

table-setting more sumptuous and inviting."

is protected at the wear points.

Watch for the Name on every Genuine Packet. WHOLESALE AGENTS

be the home of all that's coarse, un- The Maritime Dental Parlors



Expert Work in all Branches. We are specialists in extraction.
Our improved method renders the extraction of teeth absolutely painless.
We also make the best artificial teeth
in Newfoundland, at the most reason-

M. S. POWER, D.D.S. raduate of Philadelphia Dental Cologe, Garretson Hospital of Oral Surgery, and Philadelphia General Hospital.)

176 WATER STREET. (Opp. M. Chaplin's.) with

MPIRE HALL (formerly Blue Puttee Hall), cor. Gower Street and King's Road, may be hired for small dances or meetings. Rate: Evenings \$5 up. Afternoons \$2.50. Ap-ply W. F. POWER, Manager, jan2,171, Six L Bri Ro Iris tle.

The Su

complete a the substan sent to Ger Commissio The ultima The Draft completing be finally of the Co handed to sion, whic Paris, and last word Cabinet, ir of Versail Germany has been pounds st sum due debts to the scheme to £100,000,00

Bil Have STYLE

cognize They ar TAILO CLASS the BES British latest NEW Y All

marked the dro SUIT a

now.

