

Love in the Abbey

Lady Ethel's Rival

CHAPTER XXII.

MISCHIEF BREWING. "My dear fellow, shall we talk poli-

tics on such a night?" And he laughs indolently

"Yes, it is all very well, my prince: but if you see the bushel of letters which arrive every morning-the inquiries, anxious, imperative, implor-

I am that you spare me the necessity

ed. All the world waits patiently for your nod or your shake of the head,

"It shall have it some day." is the other side rope enough, and they'll hang themselves!"

"Meanwhile we are to stay here and rusticate—is that it?"

Elliot shrugs his shoulders.

'How can I say?" he replies quietly. "I don't care to go up to town,

"Oh, I!" Interrupts Sydney with a self-deprecatory laugh: "I'm never bored-though, upon my word, I'm broke up the party here. One may to the heart with a few careless sengrow tired even of that old witch's jokes and the earl's forty-eight. Of others games there is none left. But I suppose while the hermit's mood is on still holds out for you. I must be content. By the way, there is one thing I wanted a word with you about: Did you see young Ainsley?"

Elliot Sterne nods carelessly

"Yes, what about him?" "Did you take to him-do you re member him?"

"Yes, of course; he seemed a nice kind of fellow."

"So I thought-lucky dog!" goes on Sydney, puffing at his cigar deliberately. "The earl was talking about him yesterday. Now his uncle is dead. he's rather an important personage in the county, and the earl was saying that it might be as well, perhaps, if he was in Parliament-of course, or one side."

"Yes," assents Elliot absently.

"You think it rather a good idea?so do I. Just the sort of man for the county. Of course the earl is interested, as head of the family?"

"Why so?" asks Ellict indifferent

"Why?" echoes the other, with an affectation of surprise. "Why; he will be-and soon, I suppose one of the Rosedale clan, by marriage."
"Oh!" says Elliot. "Which of them

is he going to marry-Lady Ethel?" "Lady Ethel!" exclaims Sydney, with a laugh-"Lady Ethel! By Jove! —no! I fancy she looks at higher game than James Ainsley—and a baronetcy in prospective."

"I don't know any other eligible Rosedale."

Sydney Calthrop smiles.

"Have another cigar?" he says. handing the case. "You forget Miss

The hand extended to the cigar case feels as if it had been burned; and the schemer, not daring to lift his eyes, feels the stern stare of haughty

"Miss Trevelyan!" says the colvoice. "My dear Sydney, gossiping!

must be contagious! Avoid the countess, if you don't want to imbibe a love of match-making! Miss Trevelyan! Where did you pick up that ab-

reneral credence." is the calm, almost indifferent, reply; "it's an accepted thing throughout the whole place! You are so indifferent to any but the great comedies that the little At the light, half-contemptuous tone which compares Kitty's-his Kitty's engagement, though it be only falsely rumored one, to a farce, the dark frown comes down heavily upon tences. He stopped and turned to him

happy young individuals' existence. termined Iago quail in spite of him-Perhaps you have not noticed it, be- self.

"The other night? What do you

the bag!" says Sydney, with a look of to secrecy."

ment.

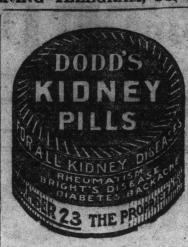
"What is the matter?" he asks. the secret you alfude to?"

mitted, Elliot Sterne says:

pression that Miss-Miss Trevelyan of a moment-man! reply; "there is no hurry. "Give the and young Ainsley planned a secret dant? I beg you will speak out!"

from their childhood—should steal ter in company with Mr. Ainsley?" away from pana and mamma and

spend the evening at the theater." Elliot Sterne starts as if the person beside him had struck him a palpable town here—Beverley." sorry if we mean staying that they've blow, instead of merely stabbing him



rom the most juvenile period of the indignation that made the smooth, de-

cause Ainsley has been away, and—ah, Instinctively he drew himself to-I forgot!-I think there has been a gether with the gesture of a man, who, Elliot stops suddenly, and confronts he is speechless, stricken dumb by the the speaker with a sternly inquiring storm of emotions that Sydney Cal-

dismay. "I forgot that I was sworn each other; it is Othello and Iago, in An oath harely suppressed causes lish evening, instead of the hot stillhim to turn with an air of astonish- ness of ancient Venice-Iago, with a commonplace countenance, upon something of the audacity and cunning tort, stern and emphatic. "What is of the lago of old; Othello, in faultless evening attire, with a proud, cold "Only a very petite one," says Syd- face that struggles to repress all evi- ley?" he says. "You did not see them to any address on receipt of 10 cents ney. "A little escapade—one of those, dence of the passions within. They alone?" stolen little tete-a-tetes which are so stand apparently in amicable conversweet to lovers because they are sation, outwardly listless and compos- I made myself useful; for to tell the ed; inwardly tortured by the furies of truth, Mr. Ainsley is not my idea of a There is a moment's silence, then love, jealousy, intrigue; and above cavalier servante. He lacks that in cold, measured tones that plainly them the moon rises, placidly serene, valuable quality in all men-and a show that no such triffing will be per- casting her silvery eye over them, as lover particularly-tact and presence if with a smile of scorn for the little. of mind." "Do you mean to convey the im- ness-the insignificance of that thing

Elliot Sterne is the first to speak. tones, lower even than usual, icily. collected and cold, yet, as the other take it. After all it is no unpardon- knows, conveying a challenge in ev- happiness, no doubt, had lost his able breach of the proprieties that two ery inflection—"do you mean to say head, and that," slowly as he knocks

"Certes!" with a smile.

"The venerable little theater in the "When?" sternly. "When? The night before last!

universal military service gum-

> A Soldier's offering to his sweetheart is naturally the sweetmeat that gave him most refreshment and greatest enjoyment when on duty.



Trado supplied by MEEHAN & COMPANY, St. John's Nfd.

Why—I don't understand why you should take the matter so seriously!" "The night before last!" repeats ciliot Sterne, ignoring the concluding remark, and looking down, as if reflecting - "How do you know that it was her-how do you know that you are not mistaken?" he says, more quietly than he has yet spoken, and with a palpable-too palpable inspira-

lago smiles inwardly as he proceeds o destroy that hope-to withdraw that last plank from his Triend's fastdrowning faith.

"How do I know? Why, my dear fellow, I saw her there myself!"

"Yes!" with a shrug of the shoulders-"queer taste. I'll admit: but to the duliness of a country house you cannot wonder that I should seize cetera! Yes. I was there, and found the thing more trying than even I expected; I assure you, it required a whisk of Jockey Club to remove the 2624—In organdie, net, dotted swiss odor of gunpowder, sawdust, and orange peel which clung to my clothes," and he laughs lightly.

But there is no answering smile upfaggots.

Elliot Sterne, with a dark frown,

"Yes," replies Iago lightly; "indeed,

Elliot Sterne flushes hotly, then grows pale at that wondrous wordlover! Kitty's lover!

from what I saw I conculded that Mr. Ainsley, dazzled and confused by his the ash from his cigar-"and that there was every likelihood of Miss Trevelyan being mixed up with the

He glances aside and sees the proud face wince, and a thrill of malicious joy runs through him and encourages him; he knows instinctively what torture there is to the proud, excting spirit in the thought that the girl he loves should be exposed to the ough jostling of a vulgar crowd—to dine or velvet. The right front overthe certainty of recognition, and possibly ribald discussion.

Elliot Sterne does not speak, but looks straight before him with the 12 and 14 years. Size 12 requires 4 same constrained frown.

"It was no business of mine, course," continued Iago, with a little deprecatory shrug of the shoulders: and no doubt I had better have gone my way, like-not like the Samaritan, but the other fellow; but I suppose I am growing old and benevolent, and I Size hought that I could help the young couple to escape the awkward consemences of their little harmless im prudence-not to say impropriety."

Elliot Sterne turns his head with wift, angry gesture at that word, but constrains himself as before.

"So," resumes Sydney Calthrop, " went round to their box-braved the dangers of the excited and unruly crowd congregated round what the manager, in highly complimentary language, terms the refreshment room and got the young people a fly,"

Elliot Sterne looks up, as if about o speak, but lago goes on easily: "They were very grateful, for, to tell the truth, something of the force a complete commercial guide to Lonof their escapade was beginning to dawn upon them. By the way, I only

kept out of sight-" Elliot grinds his teeth. "Go on!" he says curtly; then, with etc., in the principal Provincial Towns uppose? You got them a fly, and ode back to the Hall with them?"

Sydney Calthrop laughs. "That is what we intended-" "We-whom?" says Ellict Sterne

tickly. A Tues to (To be Continued.)

ndwiches made of brown bread

Fashion Plates.



or batiste, this model will be very attractive. It may be trimmed wita lace or embroidery edging, or, the free edges of bolero and sleeve, and the tucks may be finished with hemstitchbishop, bell or puff style.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 31/2 yards of 27-inch material for the dress and % yard for the bolero. A pattern of this illustration mailed

in silver or stamps A GOOD STYLE FOR THE GROWING



goods, for silk, for satin, serge, gabarlaps the left at the closing. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10.

yards of 44-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents

LONDON DIRECTORY. (Published Annually) enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being

don and Suburbs, it contains lists of EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colsaw Mr. Ainsley—I fancied that Miss chial and Foregn Markets they sup-Trevelyan would take it better if I ply; also

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, and Industrial Centres of the United

Business Cards of Merchants yand BRITISH AGENCIES

in which they are interested at a cost of \$5 for each trado heading. Larger advertisements from \$15 to \$60. A copy of the directory will be sent post on receipt of postal orders for

The London Directory Company, Ltd., 25, Abchurch Lane London, E.C.

WARNERS Rust-Proof Corsets!



To be in fashion you should

wear a WARNER'S CORSET. A comfortable fitting Corset, a fashionable shaping Corset, and a Corset guaranteed to wear without rusting, breaking or tearing. When you discard a WARN.

ER'S it is because you wish a New WARNER'S.

Price: \$2.30 pair up.

Marshall Bros

Sloe Agents for Newfoundland.

The First Principle of Modern Business is SERVICE.

That is where we shine.

Good Goods well made, moderately priced, and honest effort made to deliver on time. Expert accounting and satisfactory settlements of all claims.

The biggest clothing manufacturing organization in New-foundland backs up its claim for Superior Service.

WHOLESALE ONLY.



Your Sensitive Skin will Appreciate

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear.



STANFIELD'S Underwear is made from soft Lamb's Wool and is absolutely free from all burrs and vegetable matter. It is made in all weights, styles and sizes and is guaranteed to give you genuine underwear satisfaction.

Our Stock is Complete.

Men's Winter Weight Shirts and Drawers at \$2.25, \$2.90, \$3.70 and \$4.15 (Special range of extra large sizes.) Shirts-Breast measurement up to 50 inches,

Drawers—Waist measurement up to 48 ins.,

HenryBlair



Shoe Dep

This department is now

BEDROMM SLIPPERS, SLU DRESS SHOES, HOUSE WOOL SLIPPER S NEWEST HIG

Sweater

Light Pink, White, Moss.

'Phone 484.

Wilson

pposition to Senate-But henzollern b many's Sur

Destroyed. LSON GOES TO ENGLAND. LONDON, Dec. 18. r Lloyd George and Foreign v Balfour have changed their bru go to Paris on Friday to meet in Wilson, as it is possible day e President will come to Lonectly after Christmas. Presi-Wilson is expected in England 26th. It is on the President's estion that he is coming to ext week. A communication of was sent to the President wel- tha

he suggestion. As a result Nati ot be necessary for Premier tua Corge and Mr. Balfour to go vise s, as it is expected that the his he British statesmen preliminary Geo inter-Allied conference in Par- | de be completed during the Presi- navy INST LEAGUE OF NATIONS. WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.

ng that the widest diversity n exists regarding the formaa league of nations and on the thi of "freedom of the seas," Knox, of Pennsylvania, forcretary of State, in an ad- take the Senate to-day urged the al ent of these questions until le peace conference. Just betor Knox spoke, the foreign committee had discussed ed to delay action until Saton his resolution, which would e Senate in favor of such tude ent, and also call for the asse l of American military and com es from Europe and abro- be of the President's extraordinary any wers. Chairman Hitchcock that division of opinion in tee on the resolution was ity ed to party lines. He would et what action finally might for h The function of the peace to a Senator Knox declared, is tate ues with the enemies. Re- the he marine laws and a is so ations, he said, "are issues head Allies themselves and tion

the simple demands of the way ity." Instead of a league of tion lator Knox suggested a feren Intente, provided it be a Some d natural one, bringing only as sh appropriate obligations." of nations, he said, should tive consideration

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.

unishment of William

and should not be complica- Amer

ason com come pop-HOASTES

TER THE KAISER.



scn's

made

whom

United

consid

alone

plete

had