

assured; the voice, as well as the face, was that of a gentleman. 'No, not the slightest trouble; you have been unconscous for about two minutes. I am glad that I was near to render you assistance; it has been of the slightest kind." She inclined her head, by way of ac knowledgment, and rose. 'Thank you again,' she said; and good-morning. He raised his hat, and, as gently as before, said: 'Had you not better rest a little? _ think you are scarcely sufficiently recovered to walk. Give yourself five minutes.' She looked down, then, at his face, and hesitated; he could see that she was trembling with the weakness following on her faintness. With true

delicacy, he motioned to the seat, and went toward the rail to pick up the roll, and remained there for a minute looking across the row. When he turned again she was sitting, with great self-possession, her hands folded in her lap, her face lit up with the faintest rose blush. But for that other face which had entered into his heart, Dawson Slade would have been impressed by her beauty.

THE FALL

MPOSTOR

CHAPTER X.

Out Of The Past.

(Continued.)

But, on the other hand, all hand-

some men are not bad. Now, Daw-

son Slade was neither a devouring

lion nor a model of all the virtues; he

was, like most men, a little of both,

with, as the Irishman said, a great

: 'I-I am afraid I have caused you

much trouble and annovance.' she

'No,' he responded, gently, and as

his deep, clear tones fell upon her

ear the dark eyes grew still more re-

said, in a low, musical voice.

deal of the former.

As it was, there was a something of recognition of her beauty in his voice as he said: "Are you better now?"

"Much," she said; 'indeed, I am quite well again. It was the heat, I think) it is extreme." 'Extreme!' he echoed. 'It is too hot

for you, in your weak state, to walk. Will you allow me to escort you home?

A flush passed like the wind over her face and neck, and her eyes dropped. 'No, oh, no, thank you,' she said, hurriedly. 'I am quite able- I

accompany you or call a cab.' 'Be candid, and say that you are For answer, she glanced towards afraid of me; is it not so? I assure you there is no cause for fear. the cab rank, and, without a word, he have learned, in my uneventful life, to strode towards it and beckoned know a lady when I meet her!' and fourwheeler. he inclined his head gravely. Then he came back, and stood be She raised her eyes with a sudden

EVENING TELEGRAM FASHION PLATES.

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8557.

A Pretty Little Suit. Nothing is smarter for the li tle boy than the pretty little tunio suits, simply finished by machine stitching or narrow braid. Such a model is here illustrated in white serge. A shaped trimming band outlines the neck and front edges, and a deep pleat is arranged the wull length of the 'front and back, extending out over the shoulders in a very becoming manner. The little knickerbock- ing of the lost-where, in the dead ers are shaped by the usual outside and inside seams, the fulness at the knee being adjusted by an elastic inserted in the hem The top is finished by an inside waist band. The mode is equally suited to the firmly woven wash fabrics, such as 'linen and pique, as well as the flannels and woolens. For a child of 6 years 2 1/8 yds. of 54 inch material will be required. Sizes 2, 4, 6 years.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given

Size Name Address in full:-

15 days. Price 10 cents each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department. BO TON IN AN AN AN AN AN AND AND AND AND

'You have an expressive face,' he for the cabman was staring at a sovesaid, without the slightest shade of a reign which reposed in his open compliment in his voice. 'Are you palm.

responsible for your safety, and I cannot permit you to go alone and on the row; you can then tell him where foot. You must either allow me to you wish to be driven. To save you

There is one thing, you never can Bloodthirsty Annan tell this story, my dear Dawson, for there isn't a man, woman or child who, knowing you, would believe it !' Then he took off his hat, and bandits who torture prisoners held wiped his white forehead with a for ransom are not yet extinct, as dainty handkerchief. some modern writers have complain-

season

turned and fled.

a-gambling.

ing round

was! Good-night!"

I ne Evening Telegram, St. John's, Newfoundland, July 14, 1910 .-- 2

ed. A thrilling tale of capture, 'Phew! Disinterested generosity and high-mindedness is exhausting, twenty days of forture and death threatened momentarily, has just though ! Let me go and do somebeen brought from Annam, Asia, by thing wicked, or this attack of good-Henry Voisin, who has returned here ness will be too much for me.' to regain his health shattered as the But it is extremely difficult for result of his terrible experience. man like Dawson Slade to do any M. Voisin, who is employed by

French construction company, was thing superlatively wicked out ' of captured nearly a year ago by a bandit and pirate chieftain named Deth-He called a cab and went to hi am, who for years has committed club, but a whole army of white deeds of violence in the French pro washers met him in the hall, and he tectorate and is still uncaptured. Voisin is the only white man who At last he thought of one especihas ever escaped from his clutches. ally hot club-a small, select gather "I was journeying to Hanoi to inspect some works," said Mr. Voisin, est month of the year, the cards and "and was riding in a 'pushpush' cart the dice were moving, and, having when suddenly the coolies propelling dined with Capt. Deuceace, of the the conveyance fled. I grasped my Blues, and joining Lord Raff, he, by revolver when I saw about thirty their assistance, proceeded to do the armed Annamites with levelled guns. only bad thing open to him. He fell They fired and I answered with my revolver, retaining one bullet as a But the old excitement would not

Bandits.

Lyons, France, July 2.-Ferocious

last resource. The battle was short. come. Just as the dawn broke over I was felled with two blows of a rifle the city he started home, tired, bored butt and bound. Annamite fashion and disgusted, though he had won with my elbows behind my back, the marvelous to relate, and left the Capthong being then passed around my tain and little Raff drowning their curses in brandy and soda. Tired and

"There were hundreds of peaceful disgusted' with himself and the world natives working in the fields nearby at large, he climbed the stairs and but they did not interfere. I was led threw himself into his chair. to a gate screened with vines, then

His man had set out some wine and through a dense bamboo thicket, and spirits, and had cleared the neglected finally to a mud-walled fort within and despised letters from the table which fifty armed men were seated in -all but one. This, lying at his feet, a circle around Chief Detham. The attracted Slade's attention. Languidlatter's head evebrows, evelashes and ly, he took it up; it was one of the face were shaved. He wore khaki invitations. With one of those imclothes and a broad belt of buffalo pulses which men term chance, but skin. I noticed a frail little woman, which the gods call fate, he saunterwho was Detham's third wife. She ed to the writing cabinet and scrawlseemed miserable and I pitied her ed an acceptance. but before I left the fort she had de Then he rang the bell, and when manded my head twenty times. his valet entered said, without turn-"When the bandits found that I was

neither an official nor a soldier the "Bath at nine, breakfast at ten consented to hold me for ransom, but portmanteau at twelve, Louis. Give until the negotiations were finished me a cheroot and go to bed. Take they threatened daily to put me this letter-ah, that is of no use death, and inflicted indescribable torthough. I shall arrive before it can tures upon me. The mere memory do so. I forgot that. Tear it up, of my terrible experience makes m Louis, and go to bed; you look and feel faint." sound sleepy, though I haven't seen

Since Voisin was ransomed a num or heard you-and I wish to Heaven ber of the bandits, including the leader's bloodthirsty wife, have been capfured and sent in chains to the To be continued. French military prison on the island

> LARACY'S have just received direct from the manufacturers . per "Dronning Maud," from Antwerp, Tumblers, Glasses, Decanters, Goblets and Fancy Glassware. Selling at our usual low prices at LARACY'S 345 and 347 Water Street, opposite Post Office.may14.tf



Large Women's Long Sleeve White Cotton Vests, sizes 8 and 9, buttoned fronts, at 35c each. at 30c each

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Children's Black Ribbed Cotton Hose, guaranteed fast, size 5 inch to 91 inch 10e to 14c pair

This lot of Children's Black Hose is, we may say, a Job Lot. Please note that the largest size only costs 14c pair.

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Women's Black Lisle Hose, Lace Ankles. 30c, 35c and 45c pair.

Women's Tan Lisle Hose, Lace Ankles, 30c, 35c. 40c and 45c pair Women's Black Rib Cashmere Hose,-job-only 22c pr.

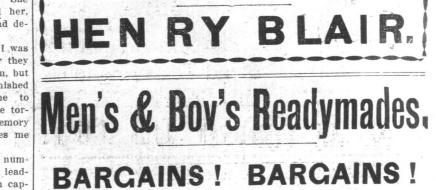
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Men's Cotton and Cashmere 1 Hose in immense variety, and need less to say, at Lowest Prices.

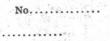
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N.B.-Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than

Dawson Slade went back to the reassured now?' he went on, after a pause. 'Plainly, I am, as I take it, | window.

'He will drive you to the end of

side her, silent for a moment. Sudhurry of apology. denly he remembered the roll. 'Indeed,' she began, falteringly, 'I 'Oh, my music !' she said. 'Thank was not so ungrateful, even in thought ; but I could not give you further

vou. "We were nearly forgetting it,' h said, handing it to her. 'But if I, speaking only the plain. truth, assure you that it would be a She fidgeted with it for a moment

below.

great pleasure to me?' with downcast eyes, then raised them dewy and limpid. She shook her head. 'You add to your kindness by let-'I-I shall not easily forget your

ting me go alone,' she said, in a low kindness to a stranger,' she said. '1 am very grateful.' voice. 'To a stranger,' he said, with a He bowed.

slight emphasis. 'Yes, that is the 'So be it, but not on foot. 1 will worst of it. You will not forget it? call a cab.' May I offer you something as a slight

Once more the crimson tide flowed over her face. 'Not that I may learn your address, but of our meeting?' and he took out

trouble.

as you suspect,' he said, with a smile ; his cardcase. 'you can direct the cabman where She held out her hand. to drive when I am out of hearing.' She looked up, full of trouble and remorse.

'You-you are quick to read one's thoughts,' she said. name is---'

NowCured of Rheumatism nembrance.'

Cost him \$100.00 for medicines which failed - Cured by DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

on request. .

ner head. Mr. James Clark, Maidstone, Sask., writes: "I suffered for four years with 'Yes,' she said, softly, looking him

"Yes,' she said, softly, looking him rheimatism in my shoulders and could not lift my arms above the head. I tried nearly all the advertised reme-dies but none of them gave me re-dies but none of them gave me re-dies. Liver Pills. "/f With the use of this medicine, I soon found relief. I followed up this treatment for sit: months and was then quite free from rheumatism. While was got and gave relief while the internal treatment was binging about to thorough cure." The success of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills has been phenomenal. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all

reminder-not of my poor assistance,

Liver • Pills has been phenomenal. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all 'And drive carefully, my good fellow ers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Tor-Dr. Chase's Recipes will be sent Here is your fare, and I've taken the number. Never mind the change,

any trouble when you get to you destination, I have paid the fareyou will not misunderstand me again; when we next meet you can pay me, if you desire to do so. Once more, good-by.'



FOR BACKACHE. SCIATICA, PLEURISY, STITCHES, CRICKS, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM Pach 25c, in air-tight tin box: yard rolls \$1.00, can be cut to any size. Beware of worthless imitations

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal. She put out her hand, this time without a word, and a moment after-

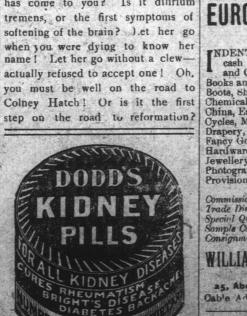
wards he stood looking after the ugly cab as it rolled and bumped away after the manner of its uncomtortable kind.

'Thank you,' she said. Then she For just two minutes he stood; looked up and added, simply: 'My then he turned, with a strange smile of self mockery on his lips. 'Not bad for you, Dawson ! What

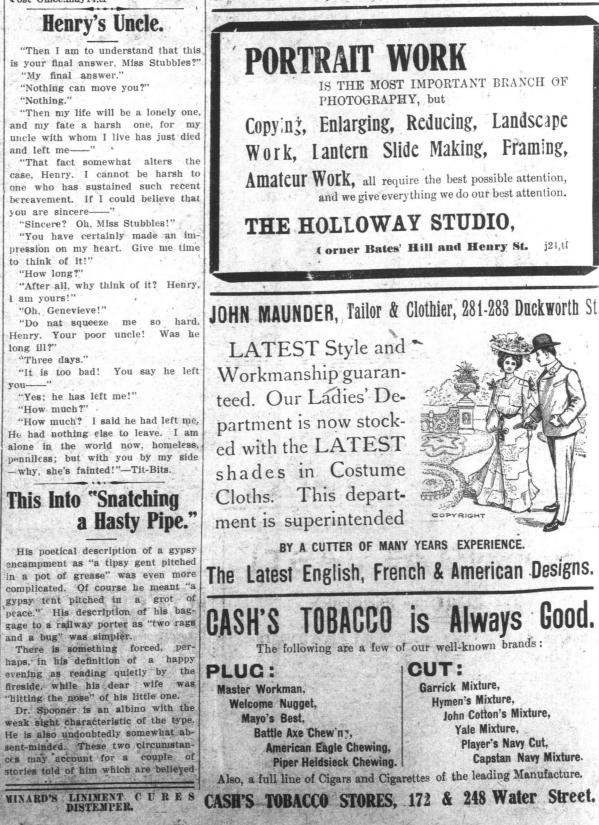
'Stop !' he said. 'Do not tell me. has come to you? Is it dilirium Let me have the satisfaction in any way, however slight. We may never tremens, or the first symptoms of meet again, but, if we do, I shall not softening of the brain?).et her go

need your name to quicken my rewhen you were dying to know her name! Let her go without a clew-

Again she flushed as she inclined you must be well on the road to Colney Hatch! Or is it the first step on the road to reformation?



23 THEP



Capstan Navy Mixture.