

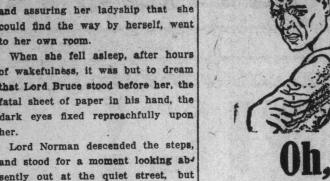


CHAPTER IV. "I ALWAYS HATED YOU."

CARLISLE! Lord Bruce Norman stood with his hat in his hand, his ey:s fixed on Floris' face, his own al- flashing with the intentness of his most stern with the shock of sur- thoughts; then he drew the sheet of prise the name had caused him. As for Floris, she tried to meet the it over the lamp, as if he had sudintent gaze with a calm, steadfast re- denly arrived at some decision. But gard, but her eyes drooped, and her as the paper began to curl and turn face grew flushed.

"Why, yes! And why not? What is the matter with you both?" deof burning it when the girl's face, manded Lady Pendleton, volubly. and her voice, and the very turn of "You look as if you had seen a ghost, her head, possess and haunt me! Bruce, and you, Miss Carlisle, as if How beautiful she is! How beautiyou had been caught doing something ful!" especially naughty!" With a sigh he turned out the lamp

Lord Norman was one of the first and went into the next room. It was to recover



How

when a cab pulled up, he shook his head, and strode off with the air of a man too restless to sit quiet. He passed out into Park Lane and down eside the railings, and crossed the road into Oxford street.

What long nerve-racking days of Then he paused, half resolved to go to his club, but turned westward in-stead, and reaching a quiet street be-yond the marble arch, rang the bell of one of the houses which, palatial INSTANT RELIEF-my skin coolof one of the houses which, palatial

size, was divided into sets of ed, soothed and healed! chambers. Ascending to his own suite, he opened the door with his key, and en-ment D. D. D. touched the burning

And now, good-night. Shall I come

But Floris would not permit this,

ip to show you your room?"

o her own room.

tered a luxuriantly decorated and skin, the torture ceased. A single bot-

urnished sitting-room. The rays of the lamp, standing on he sandal-wood table, fell upon Perfurnished sitting-room. sian hangings and Fez china, on deli-Norman, regarding him gravely, and cately-inlaid Chippendale chairs, and almost sternly; "if any one were told tapestry-covered lounges.

that I found you lying here in one For some time he walked to and of my rooms at midnight, they would fro, his brows knit, his dark eyes conclude that, as you are no relation of mine, there was some tie of friendship or interest between us, would notepaper from his pocket, and held they not? Beyond the fact that we were schoolfellows, that we spent some foolish youthful days together, and that you are said to resemble brown with the heat he drew it away. me, what claim have you upon me?

"No, I cannot! What is the good | "None at all!" responded the other, after a moment's pause. "Did I ever say that I had?" "Acts speak more plainly than words sometimes. Why are you here

in my rooms at midnight?" "For the best of all possible reasons, my dear Bruce! Because I the table

money to enable you to leave th

Lord Norman looked at the

"When I say stone-breaking, of

ourse I speak figuratively. If I

haven't been stone-breaking, I have

been doing things equally unpleas

"Well, I will give you some mon

ey," said Lord Norman. "I don't ask

do trust that your visits to me will

As he spoke-not unpleasantly, but

with a grave smile-he went to a cab-

out some money, and without count-

Raymond's dark eyes gleamed for a

the glass down, then he stooped and

picked up the cards, and in an absent

"Do you remember the ecarte we

kind of way, began to shuffle them.

"You used to play a good

sed to have. Bruce?' Lord Norman nodded.

be few and far between."

pocket.

"Thanks!"

and some biscuits.

leave England again, but I

country, and-

cient for any man-

ands significantly.

told twice. You are looking well-"Are you ready? It is your deal! and yet slightly worried; that comes Now I mean to play my very best." of being a noble, you see! Now, i "Just so." said Lord Bruce. "but you were simple Oscar Raymond, you before we begin, hadn't we better se would look as careless as I do. Goodwhether all the kings are in the night." and he took up his hat, a soft pack!" and very quietly, but with ter felt, much the worse for wear, and moved toward the door. arm. forced it up. and took the king "Wait." said Lord Norman, followof diamonds from his sleeve. ing him. "I am sorry that I spoke There was a moment's awful si harshly to you: but when I saw you ence, as the two men looked into so unexpectedly. I remembered one of each other's eyes; like the reflection two similar visits that you had paid of one face, so alike were they in me in the old days: I could not forget features, but fearfully unlike in ex that I had given you a large sum of

THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, JUNE 8, 1918-2 almost as good as I did. It is months since I touched a card." He glanced at the clock, and turned his face, with a smile of peculiar winningness, half playful, half-mournful, to Lord Norman's.

for auld lang syne! Humor the returned wanderer upon whom you have lavished your gold-by trying to win it back again!" and he laughed a

soft, musical laugh that few would have been able to withstand. Lord Norman, with a shrug of the shoulders, dropped into a chair be side the little table.

The Maria and the second second and the second

The game proceeded, Raymond chatted and Lord Bruce replying now and again in indifferent monosyllables; and the luck, which had smiled on the earl from the beginning, remained faithful until one solitary

sovereign stood beside Raymond's el bow. "The last!" he exclaimed. "Let us

see whether it will follow the others or call them back!"

The very first drops of D. D. D. Pre-Strange to say, the luck seemed to change, and game after game fell to Raymond. His face grew flushed, his eyes sparkled. A pile of gold and notes stood on the spot where the solitary sovereign had stood, and Lord Norman, with a smile, rose to

scored would win.

fetch some more money from the cab- Either of Two Lengths.

As he did so he happened to glance in the small mirror over the mantel, The front closing is both comfortable and saw something that made him and practical. In wrist longth the turn crimson and then pale and stern. sleeve is finished with a band cuff. A He said nothing, however, but neat-shaped cuff trims the sleeve in brought some notes and gold from the short length. The Pattern is cut in cabinet and returned to his seat. The game proceeded and reached a

point at which the first man who in silver or stamps. Raymond held the cards in his

hand, and looked up suddenly. "Bruce," he said, "this must be out last game! What do you say now double or guits?"

Lord Norman nodded, and with dexterous movement Raymond swept his pile of money into the middle of

the dressing-room, between the sit- haven't anywhere else to go. I'd go With a grim smile he took his eyes ting-room and bedchamber, and was to a hotel if I could, but I haven't a Heavens, if I win this I will swear off the beautiful, downcast face, and dimly lit by a shaded lamp, held in penny. Of course, if I am unwel- never to play another game-until the rible strength, he seized Raymond's



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priated, you out too much my view, Bake which only the extracted) is Its Use Saves TRADE-MARK O Book of Cho WALTER BAK DORCHESTER, MASS.

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of pitying amazement. There was a couch and a couple of

"Don't be alarmed, Betty," he said, chairs, besides the inevitable bath, quietly; "I didn't know that I had and Lord Norman was taking off his caught the name rightly. I think coat, when suddenly from the couch will go now," and he gave her his there rose a man. hand, his eyes wandering again to Lord Norman started, and stood

Floris' face, pale and proud once perfectly motionless. With a yawn he man stretched himself and stood

Now mind, Bruce!" 'exclaimed upright, and, in doing so, presented, Lady Pendleton, clinging to his hand in form and feature, an almost perand covering a yawn with her fan fect copy of Lord Norman himself. at the same time. "You are to com Excepting that the earl was in evenus with you to-morrow, and help ing dress and the man in a well worn valuable suggestions about the fancy suit of serge, the resemblance in figfair costumes; isn't he, my dear?" ure was almost complete.

"I will not promise," he said, ab-Lord Norman did not start, but ruptly. "Good-night." tood as if turned to stone. The He held his hat in his hand, lookawakened man yawned. and stared

out loud.

The man called Raymond laughed

"That means a long story; and you

hate long stories. don't you? You al-

ways did! I've come from Australia.

Why have I come? Because I'd no-

where else to go! Where should

go, but to my old friend, Bruce Nor

man?" and the visitor smiled with

ineffable satisfaction, as if he had an-

ing to see if Floris would extend her vacantly for a moment, then, rubbing hand, but she merely inclined her his eyes, exclaimed: head, and with a very low but stern "Is that you, Bruce?" bow he left them together. "Raymond!" exclaimed Lord Nor-

Lady Pendleton drooped into a man, sternly. "What brings you chair with a little laugh and looked here? Why have you come?" at the door through which he had

passed. "Dear Bruce! Isn't he handsome,

my dear? Not dollified, you knowhate your pretty men-but right down handsome.'

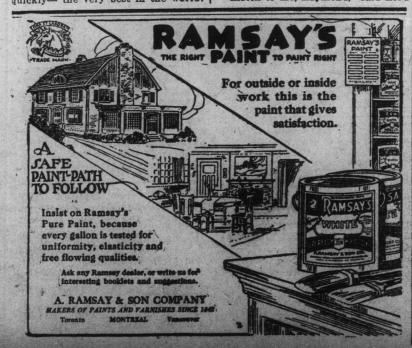
"Why do you call him Bruce-and not Lord Norman?" asked Floris, almost abruptly

"Because we always called him Bruce while his father was alive, and

swered the question completely. can't get out of the way now, my "How did you make your way dear," said Lady Pendleton. "We here?" Norman asked. used to be playmates. I was always

"I told your man-capital vale a favorite of his. Perhaps-" she you've got, Bruce!-that I was your sighed, then laughed. "But he was brother, and, convinced by the likeso poor and Sir Edward was so pressness that I spoke the truth, he let me ing. You've no idea what a good in!"

fellow my husband is, my dear!" quickly-"the very best in the world! "Listen to me, Raymond," said Lord



Slowly Lord Norman got up. (To be Continued.)

"I ought to have stopped there," Raymond finished for him, "So 1 Eton suits are preferred by very ught. But, upon my word, Bruce, small women and young girls. Delicate voile frocks should al five years of stone-breaking is suffi-

ways be worn over a silk slip. **My Limbs Would Twitch**

And Waken Me-Unable to Rest or Sleep, I Walked the Floor in

Nervous State-When Specialists Failed I

Found a Cure. This is the kind of cure that has set Windsor people thinking and talking about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The ction of this food cure is so radically different to the usual treatments for he nerves that everybody wants try it. Gradually and certainly

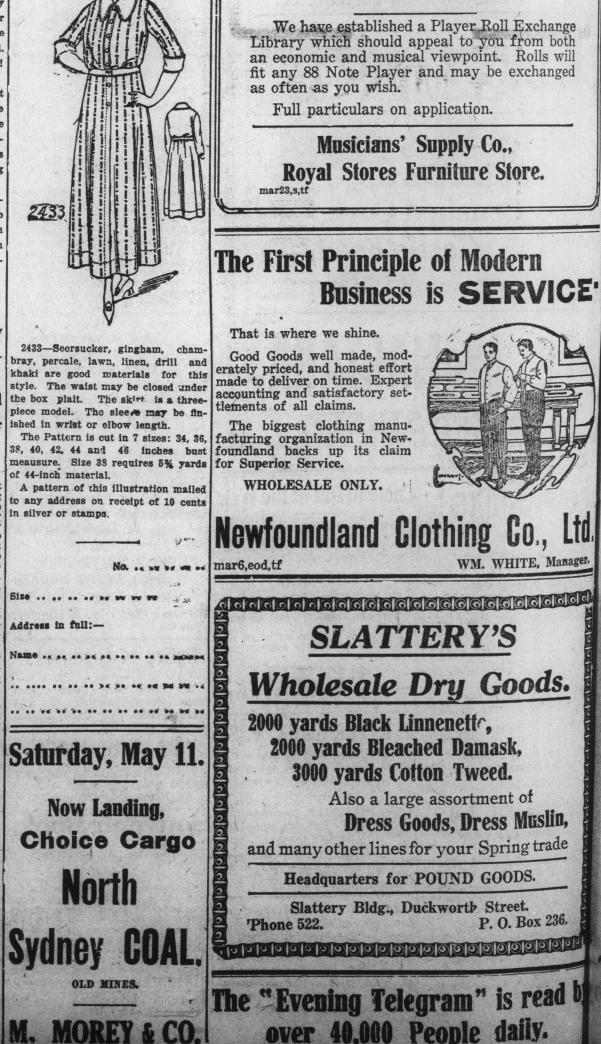
nourished the starved nerves back to health and vigor and the benefits obtained are both thorough and lasting Mrs. M. Smithson, 27 Arthur stree sor, Ont., writes: "I was suffer inet, and, unlocking a drawer, took ing from nervous breakdown, which was caused by a shock when fire broke out in the adjoining house. My nerves were in such a state that, after going to bed I could not get my nerv es quieted down sufficiently to go to sleep. I used to get up and walk

noment in a peculiar fashion, which nich into Even when I would be dropping of to sleep my limbs would twitch and then, waken me. I used to have cold, nervwith a sudden laugh, he took up the ous, night sweats, sometimes come unconscious and lie that way

money and dropped it into his coat for quite a little while. I was always cold and it seemed impossible for me to get warm or keep warm. When on the street I would see two or three objects at once, and did not want any Lord Norman turned to the cabinperson to speak to me or be and took out a decanter and a glass Any little noise irritated and annoye me very much. I had consulted spe-cialists and tried many remedies dur-ing this time, but could not gain rethis time, but could not gain re At last I tried Dr. Chase's Nerve As he did so his sleeve knocked lown an ivory box, and a pack of and before long could see that this treatment was proving of benefit ards fell out. While he was filling he glass with wine. Raymond's eyes can go out on the street without an vere fixed on the cards, and the same

difficulty, can go across the river and go about the same as usual. I sleep well at night, and am feeling more well at night, and am feeling more like myself every day. I am pleased to be able to write you to tell you how much good the Nerve Food has done me. It has strengthened and built up my whole system I am rebuilt up my whole system. I am re-commending it to everybody I find suffering from nervousness of any

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, a full treatment of 6 boxes for \$2.75, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do



WAR SUMMARY. There has been no let up in the fensive of American and French tr against the Germans in the northwest of Chateau Thierry, w in the past two days, severe de have been inflicted on the enemy American marines have won praise for their valiant fighting. tling shoulder to shoulder over front of six miles from Vinlay. lies just to the northwest of Ver La Poterie, to Bouresches the ericans and French have captured towns of Veuilly-La Poterie and esches, and also made progress along the front. Previously T

had fallen into the hands of the ericans. The losses to the enemy far are said to have been extre heavy and the ground they have is considered of high strategic inasmuch as it is on that part of Bamle front through which the end had hoped to crush their way fory and attain an open road to Paris. casualties of the enemy were part larly severe during the street fi ing in Bouresches where the Am cans pushed him back step by Hard held on the other sectors issons to Chateau Thierry the mans after very heavy bombardn have essayed attacks on the M front near Rheims. These atta were all stopped and the enemy accept defeat. A French attac Bligny resulted in that village fal nto their hands in its entirety. the remainder of the battle fr there is still slight activity aside f bombardments and patrol encoun

VILLAGE CAPTURED.

PARIS, Jun The French and American tr operating against the Germans no west of Chateau Thierry during day's fighting made additional g of ground and took the villages Veuilly, La Poterie and Bouresch according to the French report iss this evening.

AMERICANS TAKE TOURCY WITH THE AMERICAN FOR ON THE MARNE, June 7. (By Associated Press.)-The Amer marines who began a second att on the German lines late yester and captured the village of Torcy drove their way into Boureso northwest of Chateau Thierry, morning they were holding Tource the face of repeated counter atta and were pushing back the Germ through the streets of Bouresc Vivtually all their objectives in

tac

P. O. Box 236.