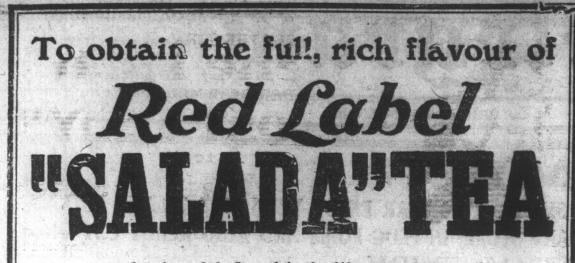
## THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S. NEWFOUNDLAND, OCTOBER 8, 1925-2

THE IS LOP .



make it with freshly boiling water and then let it stand for 6 or 7 minutes before pouring. This will give great strength-but sweet strength.

There are 300 cups in a pound of RED LABEL

Ask your grocer for it.



CHAPTER XVI

"She does not look very strong," re- bitterly, and which stood between hus- tiful wife?" she said in her loud band and wife like an iron wall which cheerful voice. "I believe you are so marked Mr. Milner. "Oh. she is strong enough! She neither could break down, and which jealously inclined that you would rarely has anything the matter with gave color to the terrible suspicions like to shut her up a la Bluebeard, her. Stephen," she added, taising her which were about to be implanted in and denrive us of the pleasure of voice as she addressed her brother, the young wife's heart and almost to "that is not the way to Cotley. What shipwreck her whole life. are you thinking" of? "I wonder Mrs. Daunt does not when the very best remedy in the hunt!" remarked Lloyd Milner, when world would have been a good straight Stephen laughed carelessly as he turned his horse's head in another di- they were riding abreast again. "This is stiff country, you know," rection, and the color rose slightly in his brown cheek. He had lost himself Stephen said carelessly. "Sidney is a jaloux, and why were you not here in reverie, half bitter, and half pleas- very good horsewoman; but I am glad earlier?" ant, the pleasantness being in the she does not care for hunting." "Has she ever tried it?" thought of what might have been, the

"Yes, once," Stephen said, briefly, smiling, bitterness in the thought of what really was. If Sidney had loved him, recalling the occasion with a keen pang of pain, remembering all that were coming to breakfast, and he has how happy, how nearly approaching perfection, their lives might have had taken place since then, and how looked as angry as possible ever

been! But she did not love him, and in the dusk of the wintry evening he since. Ah, here he comes!" added her and Frank Greville had ridden up the ladyship, gayly, as she turned to greet it was all a failure. When he married her, he had hoped street together and seen Sidney's some other late-comers; and Lord de that by patient endeavour and tender- slight girlish form in the window of | la Poer came up, raising his hat to ness and love he would win that love the firelit room in the Gray House. "Did she come to grief that she has Iv at the face and figure of her cavalshe had kept from the wreck of her

first love affair; he had believed that not repeated the experiment?" "No." she was learning to forget Frank Greville: but on his wedding-day this belief had been torn from him, and he so. It is becoming so very general for ing his title and rent-roll out of the

possessed instead-or thought he posladies to hunt."

"Good-morning, Miss Daunt. Will you let me have the honor of escorting you to-day?" he said, as Dolly give him a little gloved hand and a pretty smile of greeting. "Thank you," the girl answered,

laughing; "Nichols is going to have that honor to-day." "Nichols?" queried his lordship

elevating his straight dark brows. "Yes, Nichols, my brother's groom, exclaimed Dolly, laughing. "Are you not going to follow?" "No; I never hunt, you know. Let

me introduce Mr. Milner to you," she added rather shyly. "Mr. Milner-Lord de la Poer."

Two stiff bows were made; the the earl's dark eyes glanced at the young lawyer's with an expression which seemed to ask, "Who are you, and what are you doing here?" and Lloyd returned the look with perfect calmness and composure. "Is this your first visit to these parts, Mr .- Mr. Milner?" asked his

lordship "Oh, no," Milner answered coolly 'not my first by several."

er was so essentially hunting weather "I have not had the pleasure that even the most languid sportsmen meeting you before, have I?"

"No; your lordship has generally had donned their pink. There had been a breakfast at Cotley Hall; and been absent from home, I think." "Ah, probably! Mrs. Daunt is not Lady Cotley, a handsome middle-aged woman, as straight a rider and as arwith you this morning. Miss Daunt?" dent a votary of Nimrod as her lord asked the earl, turning to Dolly again. "No: Sidney preferred to stay at himself, rode up to Stephen to ro roach him for his non-appearance. home.'

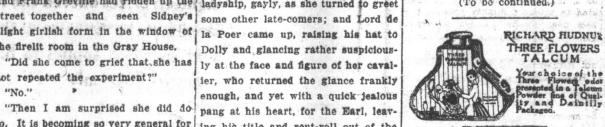
"Too cruel of her! And you too are 'Why did you not bring your beaugoing to desert us!

"I should be far too great a coward to do anything else," said Dolly, smil-"Even now Lady Golightly is far ing. too frisky for my peace of mind, and looking at her. Headache! She has too crab-like in her motions. I am afraid I shall not be able to hold her a headache, and you left her at home. in." she added nervously, glancing appealingly at Lloyd, whose eyes brightened as he leaned forward and cross-country gallop! Miss Daunt. why do you let him act the mari put his hand upon her bridle.

"I don't think you need fear." h said, smiling, with a tender protective-"We said we would come to the ness in his tone and manner which meet. Lady Cotley," Dolly answered, was anything but satisfactory to Lord de la Poer. "She is just a little excit-"I told Lord de la Poer that you ed, as we all are this morning; she will calm down again directly." "Perhaps I had better return." she

> suggested, dubiously. (To be continued.)

> > WALKING THE FLOOD



question, looked as if he might be

Do Men Buy Style? Elinor

YES----Certainly. But they buy one of two kinds. One kind concerns just so many buttons---certain lines and curves---call it Mathematical Style if you wish.

The other kind is the style of gracefulness--it concerns itself not so much with inches and numbers of buttons--it is the style of good fit, of grace, it is an air of correctness. This is what



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make and enables you to dress well at half you were asked to pay last year.





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