# AFTER-SEASON SALE

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## SILENT LIPS

By ANNIE O. TIBBITS.

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CHAPTER VIII.

Geoffrey stood for a moment taken aback as Ted Sealey stared incredulously into his face. "It can't be Geoffrey Clavering, sure

THEY CALL HER GUILTY.

ly?" he repeated. Geoffrey made a movement as though he would have shrunk back into the shadow, and then hesitated. After all,

he had had when he had worked at the mill, and he was honest and faithful- there were other things, and people "Ted!" he said, a little huskily. Ted stood looking into his eyes. 'Geoff, old chap, I'm glad to see you, ae eried, "and I never thought I should I thought you had gone for their hands clasped tightly. "What all came that black business of the faltered or wavered.

brings you back? he added. "They said you would never dare to come They said you had done bad things, said he should prosecute you if you again, and that you had tried to ruin

"He said-he said that?" Geoffrey shawe denied it, of course?"

Ted shrugged his shoulders. "I don't reckon Lord Fanshawe up to much," he said, "and you know I never did. A coward he is, and never was anything else but once, and that was when he struck over marrying Evelyn Walter. But you heard about that. It was years ago; it must have happened before you went."

Geoffrey shook his head. He could not sneak. The past, the ugly past was back upon him, gripping and holding him in a vice.

Ted Sealey pushed his hat back from his forehead

"Why, there was an announcement In the Oldcastle Chronicle," he said, lips, and he abruptly linked his arm whatsoever that Hetty murdered her "saving that the earl's son was to marry Sir Arthur's daughter, and Lord Fanshawe, he just struck out about it."

"Yes-yes?" said Geoffrey, sharply "Go on."

"He, refused to have it, and there was a scene at the castle. It appeared that the earl had had the antry as he might he couldn't get him est man's thought. to marry Evelyn Walter. The rumor about Lord Fanshawe."

"What sort of things?" Geoffrey all. asked, hoarsely.

scarum. People don't mind a chap that! Rumore began to get about that thing anybody could give me, but Hethe was going a bit too far. A fellow ty's best forgotten." may get into debt, and all that-he him, and he doesn't do other worse positions to himself and couldn't af-

#### AT FORTY

Some of the signs that life has passed its zenith appear. Exertion is followed by fatigues that are not quite which culminates at seventy.

At forty, men and women should be careful. Nature needs a little help, and seen everywhere with Lord Fanshawe no remedy equals Ferrozone as a and they said the old lord was made strengthening system builder. It re- about it, and couldn't help it. Ther news health by producing new blood, they said that she was secretly marby supplying food elements to rebuild ried to Lord Fanshawe. Then one

In this way the decline that sets in her and her father, and Molly Burnsat forty is fostponed by Ferrozone. The you remember Mr. Lancaster's cook?vital fluid is renewed, surplus vigor is heard them, and heard Hetty crying created, the nervous system is in- out that something was a lie.

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ford to live his life, and there was clerk-John Andrews? He was found in the river one night and they said he had left a letter behind to Lord Fanshawe, but nobody ever saw it, and there were some queer things whispered then for he had embezzled over £500 of Giles' money, and it was known that he had been playing high Ted had been one of the few friends with Lord Fanshawe a few nights before he was found drowned. And

he could trust him. He put out his were whispering and talking — why, there were even some as said that whatever it was you had done he had probably led you into it, and he was running about all over the town with Hetty Lancaster and-well-he got a bit of a bad name after you had gone, I can tell you. And on the top of it Lancasters."

> Geoffrey caught his breath. piece of iron had came out red hot. that had formd upon it in the fire.

was white to the lips. "But Lord Fan- patch of light into the dusty street. lieving her guilty. And there's one from him all the same as he walked. Lancaster's innocence, and yet, lately.

stared in surprise. "Do you mean to say that you never

not to have heard that." Geoffrey huskily, "but tell me."

in his.

"It would have hurt you years ago." he said at last, "but I reckon you've I reckon; monkey puzzles I call 'em. would have been bad for you years staggers a man sometimes." ago. You were so wrapped up in her and believed in her so and after all nouncement put in the paper himself, she wasn't worth it, Geoffrey. Many or at least people said so and he was a time I felt thankful you were out of companion did not. He turned suddenly years, yet he did not want anyone else to about as mad as he could be when Lord Oldcastle. She wasn't worth a min-Fanshawe refused to abide by it, and ute's heartache, wasn't worth an hon-

Ted looked at him shrewdly again was denied the next week, and then and slightly shook his head. Geoffrey It was that people began to say things hadn't got over the old pain-what he rible thing as murder? There was no had to tell him would hurt him after

"Hetty-Hetty turned out different to 'Why, that he was more than harum what you expected," he said slowly. "She didn't run straight after you left being a little devil-may-care, but they Oldcastle. She ran crooked. Geoff, I began to say that he was more than wouldn't say aught to hurt you for any-

"Forgotten?" The word broke so might even gamble, but he doesn't harshly from Geoffrey's throat that you think that I could ever forget, things. They said that Lord Fan- whatever she has done? I loved her shawe was leading other young men then, I love her still, whatever she is, on, young men who were in inferior whatever she has done. Nothing will ever change me, Ted, and I want to hear everything, all she went through. all she suffered, everything she did." He put out his hand almost helpless-

ly, and once more Ted linked his arm

in his. "It isn't good hearing," he said af ter a minute. "I think, after you went that Lord Fanshawe affected her, upning of that slow decline is commenced set her balance, so to speak, for she was odd in more ways than one. After the rumpus at the castle she was night there were high words between

"It was that night that she went, She declared to Molly that she would and strong nerves you are bound to never speak to her father again, and feel better—you will surely feel the went and shut herself up in her own

found dead in his study murdered!"

ne broke on. Geoffrey had given ry and wrenched his arm Irom his. That isn't true," he cried, sharply

It can't be true. Ted, " and it was Dr. North who came in there. He declared that old Mr.

saudenty. But nobody believed him, for we all knew that he was in love with Giles' clerk - you remember Giles' Everybody knew that he would smeld neity Lancaster like hair a dozen more ner if he could, but nobody expected the coroner to beneve what he said, and everyoody thought that another doctor would be caued and an examination held, but nothing was done. Di Aorta got his way, and the jury caned it 'Death from natural causes.'

Geoffrey caught his breath in his throat. The very words Jackson, the lawyer, had used, uttered in the same tone, as if Hetty had escaped what she deserved. Had they all turned from her just as they had turned from himself? Was there nobody in Oldcastle who believed in her, just as there was nobody who believed in him?

But he had forgotten. Ted had been loyal. Ted's faith in himself had never "There were many things against

The men at the forge had opened the seen for two days, and then on the the earl spoke of it openly when furnace door again, and the great second night she came back. Molly Byrne say her, and Bessie Merrill saw ever showed your face in Oldcastle gan sharply scraping away the shell don, but it's like Bessie to work her imagination for any one she loves, and Geoffrey turned and began walking she loved Hetty Lancaster and to this The twilight prevented Ted from see- thing I can't understand about Bessie. ing his face plainly, but he turned it She was that emphatic about Hetty "What of them?" he asked hoarsely, she's been taken up and going about a woman, but it isn't like Bessie, someheard of that?" he cried. "Why, you how. Why, she would scarcely speak

been buried in the wilds all this time time when everybody was talking about the case, and when I said that things the fear what Geoffrey would find the "Yes, I've been in the wilds." said looked black for Hetty, she declared sure certainty in his own heart that then that if I ever doubted her she'd Ted gave him a quick glance. His be hung for me herself! Yet there she sharp eyes saw the pallor of his face is now playing about with that dandy in spite of the dusk. They saw, too, of a clerk at Jackson's. And I've heard the drawn look of suffering about his him say that there isn't any doubt father. What can you make o' women, Geoff? They're puzzlers for any man. forgotten her long since while you've Imps of Satan half of 'em, every one if it hurts you to hear-stop me. It Geoff, the amount o' angel in em, too,

misty dusk he saw something that his at last.

"But what was there against Hetty nothing, only the suspicions of people. Why should she have done such a ter-

reason, there could have been no rea-

Ted shook his head. "There was plenty," he said, "and it would have been a bad look out for her can have, I daresay she won't charge if it hadn't been for Dr. North. For Mr. you much for it. You wouldn't mind a Lancaster had forbidden Lord Fanshawe the house, had forbidden Hetty you could share my breakfast in the Age (if child's or misses' pattern).... to have anything to do with him, and in a letter to the earl, which was found in his pocket, he said that it was his persist in it if he's got any grit in Ted started a little. "Forgotten? Do painful duty to have to accuse Lord ty pounds in notes and gold. In Lon-Fanshawe of a crime. There was plenty of reason for the quarrel, plenty of reason for the crime."

> "But-" stammered Geoff. "Why should that have caused Hetty to-to murder him?" Ted looked straight into his face.

shawe's rame stood for everything bad again?" in Oidcastle just then, and if it was true, as people said, that Hetty was secretly married to him, why, what was piled. "I've been looking at you while mere likely than that she should try to we've been talking and wondering how

"But-but-murder!" cried Geoff, not a bit like the Geoffrey Clavering and why should it have been Hetty? who left us. The years have altered It might have been anyone; Fanshawe, you beyond belief." himself perhaps. Oh. Ted. it wasn'tbefore heaven it couldn't have been Hetty."

#### LADIES ARE INTERESTED.

toilet soap made of pure olive oil. It ering. I'll tell you all about things, is the most lasting toilet soap made in presently, Ted." Canada. It's green color indicates the went and shut herself up in her own presence of the sulphur in the olive oil, of which it is made. This gives "In the morning she was gone, and it the antiseptic qualities which make two nights later Mr. Lancaster was its use so beneficial to the skin. Try it

Ted stood silent for a moment and then lifted his head slowly.

"You'd better forget her, and all about her," he said deliberately. "She mur-'Wen it was never proved," said dered him for sure, for she was seen.'

"Seen?" "Yes, Molly Byrne, the cook, saw her Lancaster had died naturally of heart and Miss Walter, who was behind her, disease. He swore that he had been saw her, too, saw her in the window. accending min for months because of half in, half out, just as she was getit, that he had expected him to die ting away.

#### CHAPTER IX.

A cry broke from Geoffrey's lips He could not, would not believe it. It was impossible, horrible. He turned to Ted.

"All the same I don't believe it." he said huskily. "I don't believe she was guilty. I don't believe she had any hand in it, and I want to find her, Ted, and prove her innocence, and I'll do it, too.'

Ted stared at him dully for an instant, then thrust out his hand. "I hope you'll succeed," he "With all my heart I hope you'll suc-

reed. I hope you'll find her all you hope and wish. I hope there'll be no disappointment for you, Geoff." "Disappointment!" He stared away down the street. How chill it seemed how dark! "Ted," he added, "I have

suffered so much that I think nothing her," Ted went on. "She hadn't been can hurt me now, but if I thought I should be disappointed in her, I'd drop my body into the river tonight! If I coal mines the day after you went. He lolling on its chain, rolling to the her, and heaps of people. Bessie said I couldn't face the morning, Ted. But center of the floor, where the men be- she came back to get her father's par- I can see her face as I saw it eight years ago, and there was no sin or shame in it then, and I can't believe there is now. Anyhow, I shall have to away from the forge, away from the day sticks out that I'm a fool to be- see it before I believe it, and until then-

> His hand suddenly met Ted's in warm clasp.

"Until then," cried Ted. "Whatever I can do I'll do it with a will. God "What of the Lancasters?" and Ted with Barker, the lawyer's clerk, who grant you may be right about her, believes her guilty. I suppose it's like Geoff, and forgive me for doubting

He turned away his head a little. He must have been asleep, you must have to me, she'd scarcely look at me at the could not meet Geoffrey's eyes just then, for the doubt in his own mind, Hetty was guilty, turned his face gray and his lips white.

"But now," he added abruptly. "it's getting late. Where are you stopping

tonight, Geoff?" Geoffrey hesitated. He had brought a small bag which he had left at the station, but he had had it packed by his valet without thinking, and in It there were no doubt things which been knocking about the world. But with a bit of devil in her, and yet, lor, would make Ted open his eyes. He for one night, but the bag had gold He broke off. Geoff was staring down fittings, and had an expensive look. the half empty street as though in the and even though he might tell Ted the history of his life during the last eight to hear it, or to suspect who and what he was. If he was to trace Hetty and after all?" he said abruptly. "There was prove her innocent, he must remain unknown. If Mr. Lancaster had been murdered then the real murderer might

be difficult to tackle. Meanwhile Ted had given a keen glance at his clothes. Town ..... "Come home with me for the night. he suggested, "I lodge at old Mrs. Sharpe's, and there's a room there you couple of shillings, would you? And

morning." Geoffrey could have laughed aloud. In his pocket was a check book and twencosting him six guineas a day. He was paying his valet at the rate of

double Ted's wages. Poor old Ted! "I can afford more than that," he badly. I'll tell you all about it some "Nobody knew what the crime was day, Ted, but not now. Meanwhile, if write "inches" or "years." Patterns

Ted looked at him sharply. "I should say it's not likely," he rethevent her father from speaking out?" It was I recognized you at all. You're

"Well," Geoffrey looked vaguely about the street. "I don't want to be greatest worm destroyer of the age recognized, Ted. And if I am to find out about Hetty it might ruin every-"Berlin" Castile Soap is a green and let nobody know that I am Clav-

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What is described as the largest pipe in the world is valued at \$40,000, thing if it leaked out who I was. So I and is counted as one of the most rewant you to keep my identity a secret markable pieces of carving in existence. The pipe is made of one solid piece of meerschaum, and represents the landing of Columbus. There are 24 figures in the scene, each one four inches high. The carver who executed this masterpiece is dead, and, as the demand for this sort of work has nearly died out, it is practically impossible

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might serve for the model, the sleeves Objects to the Use of Masculine Term for Characterizing Everything.

> Fraulein Dr. Kaethe Schirmacher, one of the most learned leaders of the German woman movement, to dis- 30 tillas. languages-the female sex is humiliated, belittled, despised and trampled upon. The erudite Fraulein demands that all women, of every nationality, unite to wipe out this culminating

oppression of the tyrant man. "Every spoken language bears the indelible impress of male hands," declares the indignant Fraulein doctor, "One can hardly speak a sentence without saying something which shows the mark of the beast. Take our most common forms of expression. When we are told to be heroic we are not told to be womanly, but manly.

It is impossible to reproduce the deep disgust which the Fraulein embodies in her sarcastic emphasis of every repetition of the word "man." "'Be a man' means to be filled with courage and fortitude," she continued. "The word man contains in itself these noble qualities, but an adjective must be prefixed when the talk is about woman-a 'heroic' woman, a 'noble' woman, and so on. "A man's expression 'those women' voices a volume of contempt. The worst name he can apply to a fellow man is to call him an old woman. He speaks with contempt of petticoat government, of petticoats and Please send the above-mentioned

> man, says, "C'est une fille," (He is a "Men even borrow from the names of animals and continue the same implied slurring of our sex. It is outrageous. When even in written and spoken language the overbearing, masterful assumption of male superority is maintained, it is surely time that the language be reconstructed All women should unite in a move-

apron-strings, and a polite French-

man when he wishes to speak very

contemptuously of his fellow-French-

ment for this." The Fraulein doctor blames users of the language as well as the original makers for the situation, and she is indignant with those of her sex

"A pianist plays with manly force." measure you need only mark, 32, 34, or said she. "Ernest Renan called the whatever it may be. When in waist highly-gifted Clemence Royer 'presmeasure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may qu'un homme de genie' (almost a be. If a skirt, give waist and length man of genius.) George Sand says, measure. When misses' or child's 'Elle avait une tete puissante, une said, slowly. "I haven't been doing pattern, write only the figure, representing the age. It is not necessary to head—the head of a man), and so on "The worst of it is that women are that Mr. Lancaster thought Lord Fan- I come with you, can I come unrecog- cannot reach you in less than one week found who agree with all this, especishawe had committed, but Lord Fan- nized? I mean, will people know me from the date of order. The price of ally women writers. They talk of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in 'virile,' 'male' and 'masculine' as though those adjectives were the highest praise they could bestow. The worst sinner is a German novelist who lately wrote that her heroine had borne pain like a man. All the world knows that men do not bear pain anything like as well as women do. yet no man would dream of writing he bore pain like a woman.' It would be an insult, would it not?" And the scholarly champion woman sneered.

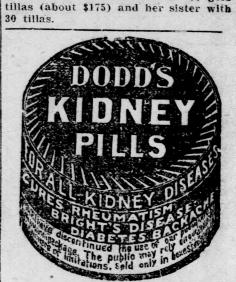
"Away with all languages," sh

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continued. "Away with such illogical, insulting and prejudiced meth

got a bit of coal in his eye and was suffering considerably. Miss Brown offered to remove the irritant and did so deftly, her sister holding a lamp to Berlin, July 3.—It has remained for enable her to see. His highness at once called for his purse and forthwith presented Miss Brown with 50 gold



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