

CHAPTER V.

basin, but still stared at him and

Royce felt the eyes going through and

attempts, succeeded in reaching a

was surprised to find that they were

most too weak to think; but the pres-

ence of such books in a gypsy's van

filled him with amazement. After

and Royce, who had attended some

ambulance lectures, knew that she

"You ought to have been a doctor

"So I am," she retorted, with a touch

of pride. "If any of 'em gets sick

in the camp, they come to me, and

they don't want no one else. If I can't

"They must be very ungrateful," he

said. "I couldn't think of dying after

cure them, they've got to die."

all your kindness and attention."

was doing her work skillfully.

Mother Katie," he said.

through him

said.

before.

him.

him, said;

The Countess good-night, and-well, to ask you if I of Landon.

said.

had offended you, Madge." "You have not offended me," she On the evening Royce had left Monk Towers, an outcast, his brother.

"Not a bit," he retorted. "If i

She smiled again. The light from

the lantern just above her fell softly

on her face and cast deep shadows

cheeks, and as he looked at her she

reminded him of a picture he had seen

somewhere, only that she was more

beautiful and graceful than it, and she

had a deep, musical voice, which the

angel in the soft light. "You are

"I can read," she replied, dreamily

"I thought I had," he said, meekly. the Earl of Landon, sat in his study "You went out so quickly when I'said at his house in Frogmore Gardens. She stretched out her hand for the that yours was a pretty name." Everybody knows these palatial re-

"It is not," she said. "Is that all?" sidence. They stand in the center of "Not nearly," he responded, pluck- the now fashionable district-it was ing up a little courage and taking a a market-garden not many years "I mustn't keep you, Lottie," he sick man's advantage. "I wanted to since-and they are, as the advertisetell you that I know this is your van, ments remark, replete with every mod-"I'm to wait till you've gone off," and that I have turned you out, and ern convenience and luxury.

she said, as curtly and doggedly as that I know if you hadn't come up The earl's study was an example of the night those ruffians left me for what such a room should be. The Royce turned over, and after a min- dead, I should be in kingdom come by walls were lined with books; there ute, still feeling the big eyes upon this time; and that I hope I shall was a fourfold screen covered with soon be able to get about and give maps: a thick Persian square occupied "I'm asleep now, Lottie, thank you." you back your van. How pretty it is! The girl made no response, but af- It's the snuggest bedroom I ever slept large morocco-lined table stood by the center of the parquet floor; a ter a minute or two got up and left in. When I was a boy I used to long the window; the chairs were marvels to live in a caravan, and-here I am, of the upholsterer's art; the pictures -mostly of a religious character-"And anxious to leave it," she said,

were India proofs. On the table were charity societies' reports and blue books; in the big brass paper-rack were several religious newspapers. In a reading-chair with a revolving seat sat the earl, at the end of the table his private secretary. The earl was a young man of thirty, tall, thin, with a long neck. which permitted him to wear huge, upstanding collars like sails. He was fair to insipidity; his hair, which he wore rather long, was the color, as Royce had once remarked, of a graven path. He had no perceptible eye-"I've been looking at some of your brows, and almost white eyelashes; books," he said, for the sake of keep-and his eyes were of a faded blue,

ing her standing there like a guardian which, when he had the headache, went almost white also. He was a very "good" young man;

had been one of those boys who

## THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, MARCH 6, 1924-2

for some minutes; then she raised her hand-the hand which Royce had nearly kissed-and looked at it. Her frown relaxed and her lips grew soft as if with some tender thought. Then she slowly pulled up the sleeve of her dress and looked at five bars of bruises-the marks of the five fingers with which Royce had clutched her in his fever-and the smile grew more tender, the lips softer and tremulous. But suddenly, as if some cold thought had come to mock her and recall her

eyes. She sat thus, quite motionless,

to herself, she struck the bruises on her arm, and springing to her feet, you;" he said; but he looked pleased, walked toward the second van, and all the same. "I only wanted to say went to bed-but not to sleep. CHAPTER VI.

## 800 The greatest use for OXO Beef Cubes is in the home kitchen-

-to help you make everyday dishes better. -to help you to originate new dishes. -to lighten your work and save your money.

There are hundreds of ways of serving OXO Cubes Here is what one lady says of seven uses to which she puts themshe gives a recipe for every day in the week

# THURSDAY

I often give the whole family a real treat—so easily too. I make a pancake batter, dissolve two Oxo Cubes in half a gill of water, then heat, it into the batter. The pancakes bake beautifully brown and the children always ask for more. If the folks at your house like Ourry, make it for Slice an apple and a small onion and fry in but Add two Oxo Cubes diasolved in a cupful of boilin ful of curry powder, a little chi dry minced meat you have. Stir together, for fi a brisk fire, and serve with a border of bolled ri the chop finely the remains of the cold meat left from Sunday, season t with salt and pepper, dissolve a Cube or two of Oxo in hot water, add one ounce sheet gelatine, left the mixture come to a boil, your it into a mould and when cold turn it out and garnish with

#### FRIDAY

A Welsh Rarebit is always a happy thought. Oxo Cubes make it a gastronomic joy-something better than you have ever known. a gastronomic joy-something better than you After you have heated the cheese, add two in a little hot water. The flavor is delicious

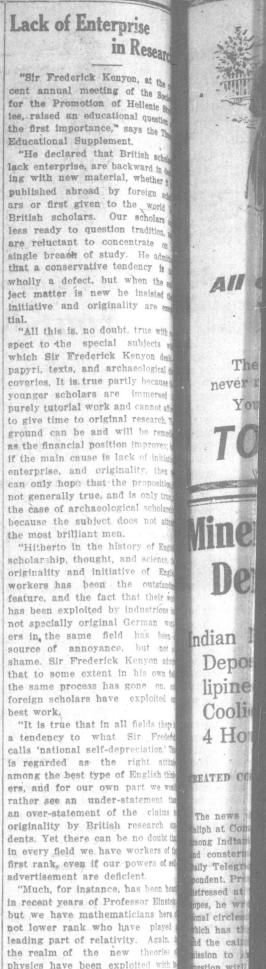
#### SATURDAY

Last Saturday we took the train to Mother's. Lucky it was that I put a tin of Oxo Gubes in my satchel. We were delayed for six hours and everybody blessed me-almost, they fall upon my neck in gratitude for I was able to give the hungry ones a satisfying, nourishing cup of beef tes.

Try some of these-your experience will suggest many other ways of using Oxo cubes You will find them a most economical means of improving home cooking

> OXO MEAT PATTIES. Scraps of Cold 1 Oxo Cube Meat or Poultry A little Parsley Sauce a Some Flour Paste Seaso

Mince the meat and make it savoury with the auce, etc. Line some patty-pans ith the paste, fill with the mixture, dissolve the Oxo in half ling water, and add a a cup of h little to each pan. Put on the tops, and bake till pastry is done. A little egg may be brushed over the tops if desired. In tins of 4, 10, 50 and 100 cubes. At Grocers and Druggists from Coast to Coast



"Oh, you're right," she said; "and "Why, of course," he cried. "You now you've got to go to sleep again for the night. Good-night." walk.' "Good-night, and thank you," he

He raised himself, and after several for the time being."

"Longfellow's Poems" and an English wasn't for a strong sense of duty and

half an hour Mother Katie looked in, from her eyelashes upon the olive

picture lacked.

fond of books?"

nd modestly.

history. He was too weak to read, al- gratitude, I'd keep ill for a year."

couple of books from the shelf, and with a faint smile.

"It is not of course," she said, quietresponded; then he added, with a slight hesitation: "Where is Madge?" | ly and simply, "Very few in the camp "Oh, outside," she replied. "Do you can read anything but large type." He put his hand to his brow. For want her?" "No-oh, no. But I should like to a moment he had forgotten that she

thank her: but don't trouble." "It's no trouble," she said. "Perof vagabonds.

haps she'll come, but I ain't certain "Tell me how you managed to learn," Now you've come to your senses, she'll he said. "Won't you sit down? Pray leave me and Lottie to look after you." make yourself at home, Miss-Madge," "I see," he said "It was selfish of he added, with burlesque politeness. me to ask for her for she ought to be She shook her head.

resting. I hope she is. Please tell her so; but he sighed. Katie nodded, wished him good-

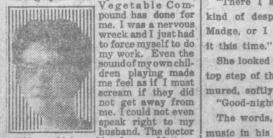
night again, and disappeared. Royce not really a dormouse, though I've turned over and closed his eyes, but been asleep for five and a half days. started presently, for he had heard But what a selfish brute I am! I am no footsteps, when a voice said, close | forgetting that you have been awake and watching all the time. Go and behind him:

sleep yourself, Madge. I hope you have "You want to see me?" He turned as quickly as he could. got as comfortable a van as rve turn-"Oh, I'm sorry Mother Katie told ed you out of. Never mind; I shall



### Tells Women How She Was Restored to Perfect Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.-"I cannot speak too highly of what Lydia E. Pinkham's ushed to her face.



said he could do nothing for me. My hus-band's mother advised me to take the Vegetable Compound and I started it at I was able to do my work more and it was a pleasure, not a bur-den. Now I have a fine bouncing baby and am able to nurse her and enjoy doing my work. I cannot help recom-mending such a medicine, and any one seeing me before I took it, and seeing me now, can see what it does for me. I am only too pleased for you to use my testimonial."—Mrs. EMILY DAVIS, 721 McGee Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-look upon "Allments Peculiar to bers and sazed dreamily at the blaze.

"never give their mothers an hour's might just as well have said you could anxiety," and, now that he was a man, was a shining light at Exeter Hall. He was the chairman of at least a dozen charitable associations, and a member

of as many of those societies which have the promotion of some fad or crochet for their aim and object. He was a very bad speaker-with a lispwas a gypsy-one of a wandering tribe and yet his name was a safe draw for a philanthropic meeting; and when he

> got on his legs in the House of Lords, which he did about twice in the session, his fellow-peers listened to him with something like attention and respect, regarding him as a man who

"It is a long story," she said. "It defended Church and State, and spent is late, too, and you should be asleep." his life in charity and well-doing. "Oh, come!" he expostulated. "I'm No one could have looked more "good" this evening-the evening when his younger brother was enjoying himself at Cumberland Fair-than the Earl of Landon, as, leaning back in his well-padded morocco chair. with his fingers joined at the tips, he regarded his secretary with a gravely

bland smile. said in a soft voice; "what have I

to do to-morrow?" (To be continued.) Rheumatism Gone.

# Claims Mr. Merlinger

Rheumatism is said to be due to acid in the blood. Whatever its "There I am again," he said in a acid in the blood. Whatever its cause, only those who have it know the suffering it produces. While Carnol is not claimed as a specific for rheumatism, it did wonders for Mr. Merlinger. Sufferers from rheu-matism may profit from his experi-ence which follows: "For the past two years I have been a mattyr to rheumatism. It kind of despair. "Say good-night, Madge, or I shall think I have done She looked over her shoulder on the

top step of the stout ladder, and murbeen a martyr to rheumatism. It affected my muscles and joints which mured, softly: "Good-night."

fully and reverently enough, she drew

it away swiftly, and as she turned to

leave him he saw that the blood had

at times became quite swollen. I suf-fered excruciating pain. I tried sev-eral "sure cure" remedies for rheu-matism. Some of them gave relief The words, the tone, made pleasant music in his ears, and to the lullaby of their echo he fell asleep. for a time. Others were of no use.

With the blush still on her face, Madge left the caravan and went to the camp-fire. When they are not inued I would have to at fairs, the gypsies are early birds, and the group which half an hour benoticed an advertisement for Car fore had been sitting at their supper nol. I started taking it and shortly round the cherry fire had dispersed afterwards got ease and relief from pain. It helped me wonderfully. I was able to sleep soundly, something I hadn't been able to do for months. I can recommend Carnol to everyone

Book upon "Allments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ont. This book Carnol is sold by all good druggists dark brows drawn in a line across her, everywhere.

# SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

### ANYTHING BUT THE SIMPLE THE NG.

"I'd give any- do certain things. He did them, and thing to be well," went back to the doctor in a month as heard a woman directed. The latter found him cured. say wistfully the "What on earth have you been doing?" asked the doctor. "Why, I expected it other day. WALT MASON A few weeks would be several months before you later I heard the began to get better." "Nothing but though an uncultured civilian, I same woman say, what you told me to do," answered think my art instincts are true. "I know I bught my friend. "You did everything I painted my fences with ochre, effulto drink more told you to;" "Why yes." "Well," said gent, resplendent and chaste, and water. Dr. J. told the doctor, "of course you got well, thought that no raven voiced croaker

SUNDAY NIGHT

MONDAY

TUESDAY

hich I put a small piece of butter. Baking this for s of an hour gives us one of the nicest dishes that we

Do it the Easy Way with

For four persons, I shop finely six slices of cold meat, add an Oxo Oube dissolved in water, then a small onlon minced, a teaspoonful of chuiney, and put all in a pie dish, cover with a layer of allced formatoes, and sprinkle all over with a teasupful of bread crumbs, or for of which I wit a small piece of button. Baking this for

WEDNESDAY

We have breakfast at 7 and dinner at 12.30 and, some days, around 11 o'clock I begin to feel "pecklah." I do not like to spoil my appetite by eating between meals. So, I have a nice hot cup of Oxo and find it invigorating and satisfying.

me I must drink eight glasses of but I didn't suppose you would do a could say I was showing poor taste. "And to-morrow, Mr. Jowle?" he water a day, but I simply can't re- sinth of it. No one does." member it. I did it for a few days, but What's Your Health Worth? it is so hard to remember. I must think of some way to remind myself." She must, but he won't. You see I know her. She'd Do the Big Thing, that's the way we find out what health is really worth.

I know when she says she would do inything to be well, she means any-the healthy. No one sees it but the hing big like consult her favorite sick." specialist, or undergo an operation And yet the woman who said she (with plenty of flowers and letters

and sympathy from friends) or take a couldn't remember to drink eight rest cure at some pleasant sanitarium. glasses of water a day has had some She doesn't mean that she would do very bitter experiences in ill health. the little daily things like drinking What extraordinary, illogical creaenough water and eating simple food tures we are, to be sure. and getting out doors more and tak-

ing prescribed exercises. These are too insignificant, too com-

WOMENI monplace and too monotonous. It's like being willing to make a big sacrifice for someone you love, something dramatic and then being asked instead to keep from being irritable Sweaters and to give up some little pleasures or Skirts

pet indulgence for him or her. We all know what a tremendous Coats

boon health is. Without it there are few joys in life. With it there are few evils that cannot be faced down.

What "Anything" Means. Theoretically we would all do anyhing to be healthy.

next to nothing. tor with an adiment and was told to at drug store.

"No Titian could beat me at this: no "Your health," said Dr. J., "is worth critics, with slavering tushes, can anything that it can cost." He had say that this job is amiss." But forth good reason to know for he knew came the neighbors from grottos and what it was to be without health, and woodsheds and hencoops to say, "Your porches will scare all the autos that happen to journey this "Health is a crown on the head of way. The colors you used are discordant, they're shooting each other away:" with strictures disturbing and mordant they took all the joy from would do anything to be well and yet my day. The souls of such neighbors are tainted with envy and malice and spleen; their hencoops and | sheds are unpainted, with mold all

WET BLANKETS.

I said, as I laid down my brushes.

and blue, and,

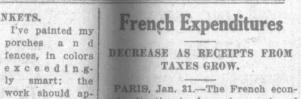
windows and whiskers need washing. unkempt are their cellar and carn, and so they come drearily joshing the gent who has painted his barn.

> Mafalda's Wedding TO PRINCE NICHOLAS IS DOUBTED IN ROME.

their doorknobs are green . Their

ROMES, Feb. 16 .- (United Press)-Reports that the Princess Mafalda, econd daughter of the King and Queen of Italy will be married to Prince Nicholas of Roumania were discounted n Vatican circles in statements to the United Press to-day. It was pointed

out that the marriage would entail ab-Each 15 cent package of "Diamond juration of the princes' right to suc-Actually anything generally means Lext to nothing. I had a friend who went to the docnever dyed before. Choose any color princess.



work should apsituation is shown in a series of able of perpetually renewing peal to the senes in Le Matin, furnished by Em- ranks of scholars, philosophers ses of those who iel Evain, chairman of the auditappreciate art. I committee of the Chamber of De- tables is crushing out the capacit painted my as. The principal tables are those research, or whether the allu porches vermilivil and military expenditures and of commerce and industry are d lion, with boreipts from taxation. ders of yellow

ing the ranks of possible spec the former shows a steady decrease The whole question is really of n 1919, when the total was 35,345,- tional, and not one of national 000 francs, to 1923, when the total depreciation or lack of power of a 23,755,000,000 francs. Receipts vertisement." m taxes increased from 9,707,000,

l than to cut it.

ed with tomatoes.

meat is being roasted.

in stuffing stoned dates.

ation with canned fruit.

ith creole sauce.

rancs in 1919 to (estimated) 23,-**Stomach Misery** 00,000 francs in 1923. Acidity, Gas, Gas, Household Notes.

s much better to break corn "Pape's Diapepsin" is the quick surest relief for indigestion, flatulence, heartburn, sourness, erve toast with cream mentation or stomach distress by acidity. A few tablets give French omelet is delicious servnediate stomach relief your stomach and digestion orned beef toast is excellent few cents. Druggists sell millio packages. ed with tomato sauce.

ver bake pastry in an oven in Coolidge was Canny oped preserved ginger is goo

adequate recognition by various

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of that originality. In the realm

philosophy the originality of Bri

thinkers has always been and is s

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or Biblical, our scholars have

stood, and stand, in the first rank

"The practical question is w

our educational system to-day

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SAN JOSI

A very good story is in circ d pudding is nice served in supposed to emanate from P Coolidge of the United States. secretarial staff at the White there is a certain lady stenogra orns One day Mr. Coligde sent for he said: "Miss Pounder, you are a handsome young woman?" gasped the typist, blushing. dress neatly," continued the dent, "and you have a well-mod voice. I might add that your de ment is also above reproach. Mr. Coolidge,fi you shouldn't pa compliments," gurgled the girl. all right," said Coolidge grimly. merely wanted to put you in a che ful frame of mind before taking up matter of your punctuation and

Pain Stops Instantly re's instant relief from that burncorn! Blue-jay will stop the pain untly. Then the corn loosens comes out. Does away with ous paring. Get Blue-jay at ing GB&B1924

Our Homemade Taffies al tious, POWERS' CAN STORE, 218 New Gower Stri

