The Evening Telegram St. John's, New foundland, December 24, 1912

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In the Darkness. ot do it yet," she whisper ed to herself, as she paced through the rooms, all warm and cozy, and red how dear he had her to these old servants. Mary had travelled with her, and

she had also brought back the girl Mabel

It had been a sudden impulse that had made Elizabeth send for this

girl. She longed to hear Baorstan's name spoken, she longed to listen to that tale of his bravery and kindness. It was, in a sense, a consola-

tion to her to feel that she could speak with one who had the right to last much longer. to regard him with gratitude, but this little pleasure had been denied Elizabeth, for the girl, exhausted by her long day of travelling, had been so ill that Mary had put her to bed. And, indeed, Elizabeth had been in no condition to speak with a stranger after Ottershaw had left her She hesitated the next morning to subject the girl to another long day of travelling, but the moment that

Mabel White had heard-through Mary-that Mrs. Barostan was going back to the White Farm, she had pleaded almost piteously to go back "It is so neaceful there so quiet

London frightens me so." So rather against her judgment

Mary gave way, and they travelled with Elizabeth up to the North, back to that little house where David Barostan's father and mother lived, and which had grown to be the dearest of Elizabeth's possessions. The anguish she felt was increased a hundredfold by contact with these things that reminded her of him, and for a time even Ottershaw and what lay in the immediate future drifted away from her mind as he found hersel in the embrace of this little home. Moreover, there was work for he to do. For late that night Mary

came to her to tell her that Mahel White was very ill-so ill that a doctor was necessary. And in the cold night hours, Eliza

beth herself went to the stables, and harnessing the old pony, drove a couple of miles away to fetch a doc-

This girl was almost de in that she had been confided to he care by David Barostan. And, apart from this, the fragile creature, pret

Asthma Catarrh ING COUGHS

broke from her lips. ty and so friendless, made her way lirectly to Beth's heart, so that she she said "I have hidden nothing from grieved when the doctor, who drove back with her, gave his verdict that this frail young life was not destined

Against all Mary's entreaties, Elizathan any other human being, a creabeth would nurse the girl herself. ture too good almost for ordinary It was a labor of love to her, and n such work the days slipped by, and life, but he has torn those feelings up comething of healing fell upon her by the roots. He has made me desching heart. She sketched out her spise him, he has made me hate him uture as she sat in that quiet sick Though I am going to be his wife, I shall despise him and hate him as

"For Henry's sake, I must marry long as I live." Mrs. Griffin loosened her hold on the his man . but I will not take with girl's shoulders.

me one thing that belonged to David. "Write to this address," she said Everything that I have shall be giv-'it is too late to send a telegram from en to charity-given in his namehere to-night, but a letter will reach riven as a memorial to him: and perhim the first thing in the morning aps when Mark finds that I am poor Simply say that you want him." t may make a difference."

Yet she knew, alas! that this would

nake no difference; and she trembled is she counted the days, and saw hat the time was growing shorter. Since that night before she quitted vere called for every day. ondon, Ottershaw had left her undisurbed: not even a letter nor a teleram reached her. Elizabeth did not leceive herself. She knew that this lid not signify freedom-that it sgni-

led, indeed, quite the reverse; and put into it. her spirit sank as the time went so "If I only could have my freedom! wiftly and the end of the month was n sight. And then, one day, Ellen Beth said to herself, as she turned to

Griffin arrived unexpectedly. walk home again. "If I could only "I have been long in coming," she ledicate my love for him! It seems aid, as she held Elizabeth in her arms so awful that I should appear to forget but I have been very busy. Let me nim! that within a month I should give ook at you, Beth. You-you are donyself to another man!" ing too much," Mrs. Griffin added, Just bfore she reached the gates urriedly. "Mary tells me that you

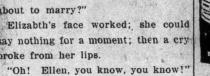
re night and day with this sick girl. 'ou will kill yourself. Beth, my dear

ne!" Beth laid in her cousin's arms and ooked up at the rugged face. "And do you think that death has errors for me Oh, Ellen, Ellen! he added, with a burst of passion. is she reached the farm, she reproachthe world envies me. I have so much ed herself.

of what the world calls good, and yet

ou have to do. Send a telegram for Mark-he is not far from here: as matter of fact, though you have been in ignorance of the fact, he is staying within an hours' journey of this place can give you his address." "Why should I send for him?" askd Elizabeth, with white lips. "Because I command you to do so,

aid Mrs. Griffin, sternly, Then she whipped round and took Beth by the shoulders. "Look me in the face," she said DRY SACA In boiles only -SHERBY of all good dealsternly, "and answer me-which of these men did you really love? The man you married, or the man you are about to marry?" Elizabth's face worked: she could



you. It was David I loved! David He could scarcely believe his even that I shall always love! I told you when he saw her writing; he looked once before that for a short while l at the letter increduously for a time thought Mark was something greater and then he smiled

"So she sends for me, after al he said to himself. "Women are al But I need not grumble for alike! was getting a bit weary of this: and if Beth is coming to her senses, life will be a little more cheerful, at all events!"

> He dressed and ate his breakfast in the highest spirits, and he looked his handsomest as he ordered a vehicle

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to be got ready, and drove out to that little farm nestling on the hill side. He became a litle irritable, however, as he drew nearer to the place He hated it.

Reluctantly enough, Elizabeth did as "I'll take precious good care sh she was bid, and when the letter was never comes here any more." he said ealed she said that she would walk to himself. "There shall be no no and post it herself at the little village sense in the future: Beth has made hop half a mile away, where letters me suffer far too much already. It maddens me to think that she went The run through the cold, crisp air through even the pretense of calling

iced as a tonic to her nerves, vet noherself that man's wife. hing could lift her heart-not even He was shown into the room where hat vague sensation of hope which he had had that short but unpleasant Ellen Griffin's visit and words had interview with Elizabeth once before and he frowned and bit his lip suddenly as he saw Ellen Griffin rise from

> a chair and greet him It stabbed his vanity sharply ealize that, after all, it was not Beth who had brought him here, and it roused all his bitterest feelings. "What a delightful surprise." said, as he advanced and put forward his hand.

of the old farm Elizabeth had a fright. Mrs. Griffin put hers behind her Something moved in the darkness of he road, and then all at once a man back. "Mrs Barostan will be here direct -a tramp-stood up and looked at

ly." she said: "won't you sit down?" ter in a fixed, and, as she imagined, She touched a bell as she spoke, and ervously, a menacing way. Though Elizabeth appeared at once. She merehe was no coward, she was frightened ly bent her head in recognition of and she broke into a run. Then, just Lord Ottershaw's presence, but she said nothing.

(To be continued.)

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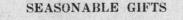
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