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Sunshine After the Storm.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Viper in the Breast.

(continued)

"She had gone to Mrs. Van Tassel's to dress hair, my little protegee thought; she went there every day. The eldest two children were playing in a silent way with some pictured blocks on the floor of an inner room. I know well that many people will say: 'It just took an old maid to find out such a scandal.' I did not find it out; it found me out, as you must acknowledge. I have told you the truth; you can do as you like in the affair. It is off my mind, and I am glad; for a duty on my mind is a great burden."

"I should think that little girl dying of consumption would be a duty on your mind."

"It is; but I do all I can for her."

"I think not. If I were you, I should send her to a warm climate and give her a chance for her life. You are rich. Her life is perhaps in your hands. You have been telling me my duty. I am only reciprocating."

"Are you trying to be unpleasant dear Mrs. Carter? It is not worth while as far as I am concerned."

"No. But duty is always unpleasant, I think."

"So many things in life are unpleasant! Suppose you forget that I was the bringer of evil news. Really, I did not want to annoy you. I simply thought you ought to know."

"Of course, Doctor Carter ought to know—if she does not know already which I think likely. What disagreeable weather we are having! I heard you were going to Point Comfort. How nice it would be to take that little sick girl with you!"

Then Ambrosia was alone with the news she had received. She stood by the fire, making a picture in her mind of the shabby rooms, the lonely children playing silently in them, the fretful baby, the mother dressing hair and playing the mandolin, and the father dawdling about fashionable drawing-rooms, making eyes and whispering sweet speeches to unsuspecting girls.

"Yes," she said, in a passionate whisper—"yes, even daring to press my hand! He did, last night! I wonder I did not strike him with the same hand!"

Her face was aflame with anger and her foot was tapping the fender to the rapid beat of her heart.

Robert found her in this attitude but she turned her face to him with a radiant smile.

"I am so glad you are come home!" she said. "I have heard some news Bessie sent Miss Saltar here to tell me that St. Ange is a married man."

"She is mistaken. He told me he was unmarried. Bessie and Miss Saltar! I would not care much about anything they arranged."

"'Arranged?'"

"What have we to do with St. Ange's private life? What have we to do with any one's private life? I do not believe a word you have heard, my dear."

"Bessie said something about 'proving' it at her musicale to-night. Will you go with me?"

"If Bessie is bent upon offering us sensation, I am not taking any, thank you. I do not like St. Ange; but I would not care to see any man under Bessie's inquisition. I will come for you near twelve o'clock. I suppose Will and Louisa will be there?"

"Will is to play a certain bravura, and Louisa sings it. Now, will you go with me?"

"No. I dislike amateur singing and playing. And you will have had enough before midnight."

The first person Ambrosia saw in Bessie's drawing-room was St. Ange. He was, indeed, remarkably in evidence that night, and Bessie seemed to encourage all his darings and pretensions. The evening went pleasantly away, and about eleven o'clock the rooms were crowded. Then Mrs. Jack Madison announced "Madame Leanore," and the lady stepped from behind a curtain with her mandolin in her hand. Ambrosia and Miss Saltar were looking steadily at St. Ange. He was fastening in his coat a flower a pretty girl had just given him. When the flower was safe, he looked up, and the next moment, with a face crimson to the roots of his hair, he was hurrying through the press toward the door. Bessie intercepted him—Bessie, with Ambrosia at her side.

"Oh, doctor!" cried Mrs. Jack Madison. "Doctor, you must, you really must come to help Madame Leanore! You are the only person present who can sing Spanish!"

"I cannot sing to-night, madam. It is impossible!"

"Can I not persuade you? Then madame must entreat for herself. Shall I call madame? You surely cannot refuse her? It would be impossible! Is she not lovely? That is, she would be if dressed becomingly. Poor soul! I hear she has a sad story. Oh, you wicked men! You are so bad!"

All the time thus talking, she was gradually leading St. Ange toward his wife. With her usual charming frankness, she had put her hand through his arm, and without absolute rudeness he could not free himself. His mind took in the position with the rapidity of lightning, and he resolved to face boldly what it was impossible for him to escape.

But the hum of conversation beat like a hundred drums on his ear, and the handsome, splendidly dressed crowd pressed around him like an implacable fate, she drew near to Leanore, their eyes met, and hers received such an instant and imperative command that she was able to break in two the cry that sprang to her lips. Bessie busied herself about the copy of the song, Ambrosia kept her bright eyes fixed upon the traitorous husband. He spoke in a whisper to Leanore, and she paled as if death had spoken to her. Then he struck a few notes, and several besides Leanore saw the devil in his eyes. The poor woman sang the first verse with a marvellous power and sweetness, then she threw upward her hands, her voice faltered, it sobbed, she sat down, she would have fallen forward if Ambrosia had not supported her.

Bessie uttered a sympathetic little cry, and several ladies ejaculated: "She is fainting!" There was a sudden hush and lull, and Mr. Madison and Jack assisted her from the room. As they did so, St. Ange rose, and Ambrosia's eyes, blazing with scorn, met his.

"Why do you not go to your wife?" she asked.

It was a hard question, and she paid the price of her indiscretion, for he answered promptly, in a voice meant to be heard:

"Dearest, I will explain all this to you later." Then, in a whisper: "It is your doing, and you shall pay for it!"

Several heard the word "dearest" applied to her, and many more saw the whisper. Ambrosia was confounded, indignant, dazed with angry amazement, but what explanation could she make? Her first thought was Bessie. She found her in the cloak-room with Leanore.

"What outrage is this thing you have done, Bessie Madison?" she asked. "It is simply infamous!"

"That is what I say!" cried the poor wife, rising to her feet and conquering herself by the force of her passion. "It is an infamy to make of my sorrow a sensation for herself. Lady, if you have here a carriage, send me to my home. I must go very quick. My poor Achille, in his temper, will know not the little children. They will suffer. For the Holy Mother's sake send me to them!"

Ambrosia turned to Jack.

"Get my carriage—get my carriage for this lady at once. She has been cruelly treated."

As she spoke, Clara came hastily into the room, and Ambrosia told her the whole circumstance, not even hesitating over St. Ange's false accusation of herself. Bessie would take no blame on the latter count. She said she did not suppose there was any cause to conciliate St. Ange and that, if Amber knew of any, she ought not to have run the risk of unpleasant truths; but she must go to her company; she had no time for people with private stories.

"You must take Amber with you," said Clara, positively. "Whatever position you have been the cause of putting Amber in, you must share it. I insist upon it, Bessie."

"Amber, dear, you must go with Bessie," pleaded Clara. "You cannot notice St. Ange's words. Every one knows they were the outcome of venomous spite. Go, dear! I will send Will to you."

Will had taken the vacated piano, and Louisa was singing. Amber went to Miss Saltar's side. Bessie had an air of injured innocence, and many people pitied her for the annoyance her cousin, Mrs. Carter, had caused her.

"Such a sensitive little thing!" they whispered. "So particularly proper! How it has wounded her! And yet how gently she speaks to her cousin! Is she not lovely?"

Very soon Will was at liberty, and Amber told both him and Louisa the shameful wrong St. Ange had done her. Louisa sympathized, and yet Ambrosia could feel a shadow of drawback in her sympathy. Will took her on his arm, walked through the parlors with her and remained by her side. But Ambrosia could see the questioning, uneasy look in which Louisa followed Will and herself. Oh, how she longed for her own husband! And when she saw Robert smiling at her from the door, she could scarcely restrain the cry of joy which sprang from her heart.

To be continued.

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Straw Jack Tar Hats are already in the shops for boys, intended probably for the little tourists going south. Sometimes the brims are different in color from the square crowns.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to FEB. 23rd, 1911

A
Adams, John, Duckworth Street
Armstrong, Beaverley
Alexander, Archibald

B
Baird, Wm., Nagle's Hill
Baulivan, Norah, LeMarchant Rd.
Bryan, Thos., Blackmarsh Road
Barrett, Arch, retd.
Bran, Miss Janie, Brine St.
Bradbury, E. J.
Blake, Miss Beatress
Barron, Mrs. Frank, South Side
Brennan, Mary Joseph, Cochrane St.
Bennett, T. P., Cochrane St.
Benson, J. J., retd.
Brien, Thos., Blackmarsh Rd.
Bugden, Frederick, care G. P. O.
Buckley, Miss Alice, Playmouth Rd.
Buckley, Mrs. Wm., New Gower Street
Bruce, Richard, Flower Hill
Burns, Miss T., —— Street, 26
Byrne, Geo. T., retd.
Butt, Allan, Bulley St.
Budden, Mrs. Laura, New Gower Street
Bergman, Ben
Butler, Mr. and Mrs. John
Brien, Mike, Simms' St.
Brown, Miss E. B.
Butt, Mrs. George, Forest Road

C
Caines, John
Clarke, Ella, card
Clarke, F. S., card, Water Street
Caine, John, late Badger Brook
Cain, John, Water St. West
Chafe, Frederick, Playmouth Road
Chaplin, Miss G., care W. Chapman
Sarroll, Capt. James
Clarke, Edith, Gower St.
Clarke, Mrs. B., care Mrs. Lynch, Barter's Hill
Collins, Miss Lizzie, Gower Street
Cooney, Mrs. James, card, Water Street
Coady, John, Lime Street
Crocker, Samuel, late s.s. Invermore
Cooke, Miss, Balsam St.
Cossman, Otto, late Sydney, C.B.
Cooper, Miss Rose
Costello, Master Martin, card
Cooper, Mr., care Wm. Frew
Crockwell, Lawrence, George's St.
Crocker, Samuel, late Port aux Basques
Cunningham, J. M., care Post Office
Crocker, Miss Annie
Cummings, Mrs. John, Duckworth Street
Canning, A. J.
Chafe, Beatrice, Forest Rd.
Cooper, Miss, late Royal Stores
Connelly, Patk.

D
Dwyer, Miss Lizzie, Rennie Mill Road
Devine, Dan
Driscoll, Sarah, retd.
Dillon, Mrs. Mary, Fergus Place
Downton, Mrs. Sarah, card
Doyle Wm., late Bonavista Branch
Dixon, J. F.

E
Emerson, Mrs. Wm., card
Escott, Mrs. Mark, retd.
Edmonds, Miss Mary, John Street
Ezakiel, Thomas, retd.

F
Fry, Joseph, care Bishop & Sons
French, J., St. John's
French, Wm.
Fitzpatrick, Miss Minnie
Fitzpatrick, H.
Forsyth, Mary, retd.
Flynn, Blanche, New Gower Street

G
Gahan, Miss Elsie
Gallagar, Frank
Greening, Mrs. A., slip, Long's Hill
Gillis, J. A., late Bonavista Branch
Gibbons, Mark
Good, Mrs. Lizzie, retd.
Gorley, Mon. Joseph, slip
Gush, Wm., care G. P. O.

H
Hannon, John A.
Hallday, Miss, Mt. Scio
Hayes, Mrs. John P.
Harris, Mrs. Wm., P. O. Box 139
Hall, Miss M.
Henebury, W. J.
Healey, Miss May, care Thos. Healey
Heal, G. E.
Hillyer, Miss Jane, LeMerchant Road
Hynes, Thomas, card
Hutchings, Mr. & Mrs. J. F.
Hutchings, Leonard, late Woods' Island
Holb, Mrs. Wm.
Hart, John G.
Holman, Edward, Brazil's Square

J
Jones, G. A., Dunford St.
Johnson, Mrs. John C., retd.
Janes, Miss Mary, care Miss Dwyer
Johnson, Conrad, card
Janes, Jack, Adelaide Street
James, Rev. E. R., card

K
Keough, Bridget, North Side
Kennedy, James J., York Street
Kavanagh, John, card, late Norris' Arm
Kavanagh, Mary Ann, retd.
King, H., retd.
King, Mrs. M., care G.P.O.
King, Jack J., card
King, Mrs. Matthews
Kent, of Kent & McFarland

L
Lake, Mrs. J.
Langton, Edward
Lawlor, Francis, card
Lewis, R.
Little, Dr. John
Lacey, Roland, care Gen'l Delivery

M
Marks, S., card
Martin, Eric, card, Williams' Lane
Mayer, C., card, Duckworth Street
Miller, John, Hutchings' St.
Morrissey, Thomas, Barter's Hill
Molloy, Michael, retd.
Moyst, J. J., Casey's St.
Murphy, N. J.
Munroe, Mrs. Mary
Murphy, Wm., Adelaide St.
Munnue, Hugh W., St. George's St.
Mullowney, John, late Trinity
Murphy & Doyle
Murphy, P. J., retd.
Mackay, Miss Maggie, card
Moore, W. & J.
Mc
McHiffey, ——
McLoy, Miss Minnie, Water St. West
McLean, Mrs. Lottie, Duckworth Street
McDonald, Edward, Water St. West
McBean, W., card

N
Newhook, H., card
Newberry, Miss Annie
Noseworthy, Alice, Prince's Street

O
O'Neil, J., card,
O'Brien, Miss Mary E., Water Street
Okley, Mrs. James, late Trinity
Oliver, Mrs. Ellen, retd.
O'Brien, W. J., card, Duckworth Street
O'Brien, Miss Ellen, card
O'NeillO'Neill, peter, Blackmarsh Road

P
Perrin, Lizzie, card, New Gower Street
Phelan, E. W., Water St.
Phelan, James, slip
Penny, J. W., care G.P.O.
Penny, Mary, retd.
Penny, Sarah, King's Bridge Road
Pike, Miss M. H., slip
Peddigrew, Wm., retd.
Pitcher, Constable, Police Station
Pike, Miss M., slip
Phillips, Mrs. James A.
Power, Mrs., Nagle's Hill
Power, Miss Martha, LeMerchant Road
Pike, Capt. John
Prowse, Mrs. James W.
Power, Mrs. Thos., Water St. West

R
Ryan, Miss Gertrude, retd.
Raish, Hugh
Rells, Harry, Prince's St.
Reid, Mr., care G. P. O.
Reynolds, T. W., Y.M.C.A.
Ring, Susie, Goodview St.
Rodgers, Mrs. S. A.
Rock, Martin
Ruel, Johanna, card
Read, S. E.
Rodgers, Mrs., Golf Avenue
Richards, Rev. J.

S
Sansom, Miss Levina, Gower Street
Stevenson, D., card
Shears, Miss Sophie
Stewart, Margaret, care Gen'l Delivery
Steed, Benjamine, Carter's Hill
Smith, Miss Emily
Smith, Mr. & Mrs. R., Neagle's Hill
Sievert, J. G.
Scott, Miss Anna
Shorty, Girty, card
Stowe, John G., late Bonavista
Snow, Mrs. E., care Post Office
Scott, Miss Annie, Circular Road
Strong, Margaret, care Gen'l Delivery
Stone, Alice & B.
Simms, Mrs.
Squires, H. E.
Stratten, Miss A.

T
Taylor, Harvey B., care G. P. O.
Taylor, E.
Tarent, George, LeMerchant Road
Taylor, Thomas, card, Water Street
Taylor, Miss Meta
Taylor, Lemuel B.
Taylor, Mrs. Herbert, Young Street
Thomson, H. C.
Tuff, Mrs., retd.
Tubble, Capt., card
Tucker, Mrs. James, card
Taff, Edmund

V
Verge, Master Max, card

W
Way, Mrs., Prince's St.
Waterfield, J., card
Wagg, Albert, King's Road
Walters, Joseph
Wheeler, Elizabeth, card
Whelton, J. J., card
White, Jacob
Wiseman, George, card
Winsor, Ernest, care Parker & Monroe
White, Robert
Winsor, Mrs. Susan, King's Road
Woodford, Philip, Prince's Street
Walker, Arthur B.

Y
Yale, Geo. W. L., care Gen'l Delivery

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Penwill, Jacob, schr. Arabia
Brenton, George, schr. Arabia
Bregger, Capt. A., s.s. Anita
Benjamine, Charles, schr. A. M. Fox
Petrie, Harold, schr. Arnold

B
Kelly, J. C., s.s. Beatrice
Randell, John, s.s. Bonaventure
Pike, Alfred, schr. Bella Rose
House, Gordon, schr. Blue Jacket
Steed, B., schr. Beatrice May

C
O'Rielly, Patrick, schr. C. J. Brennan
Williams, Eugene, barqt. Charlotte Young
Smith, M., barqt. Charlotte Young
Hann, Jesse, schr. Climax
Sharpe, Peter, barque Cordelia
Wrixon, Mr. Joseph, schr. Commander

D
Hassell, Augustine, schr. Dorothy
Roberts, Thomas, schr. D. M. Owen

E
Hull, Willis, schr. Ethel E.
Phillips, Frederick, schr. Ethel E.
Herald, Capt. Norman, schr. Ethel
Cook, Alonzo, schr. Ethie Dess
Tilly, W. John, schr. E. P. Morris
Mills, Albert, schr. Edith Emery
Ayles, Walter, schr. Empire

G
Blagdon, Eli G., schr. Grand Falls
Rossiter, George W., schr. Golden Hind
Haagersoon, Carl, barqt. Gaspe

H
Miller, Capt. W. A., schr. Helen Stewart
Anderson, Eli, schr. Huronic
Miller, W. A., schr. Helen Stewart
Thornhill, Isaac, schr. Howard Young
Rive, Capt. E. T., ketch Hero

I
Arks, Capt. Almon, schr. Inga

J
Roach, Mrs. Joseph, schr. Josephine

L
Ellis, W., schr. Lloyd Morris
Lemond, Geo. W., schr. Llewelynn

M
Kennedy, Capt. W. J., schr. M. S. Ayre
White, Charles, schr. Mildred
Pardy, John, schr. Maggie M.
Cheesman, Frank, schr. Mary
Blacklind, Capt., schr. Minnie
Cosgrave, Edward J., schr. Margie Turner
Flander, Samuel, schr. Montrose
McDonald, T. J., barqt. Maggie
Saunders, Abel, schr. Maggie

N
Power, Patrick, schr. Norman O.
Hicks, Capt. Richard, schr. Nellie Burns
Lawrence, Edward T., schr. Nellie M.

O
Walters, James T., schr. Oriental

P
Maurice, W., schr. Perceverance

R
Ritcey, Milton, schr. Roma
Young, Herbert, schr. Robin
Sheppard, Walter, schr. Ruby

S
Flander, Capt. John, schr. Sisters
Simms, Wm. G., schr. St. Elmo

T
Petite, Capt. H., schr. Tobeatic

V
Adams, Richard, schr. Victory
Hobbs, Robert J., —— Vaudeville

W
Horwood, Capt. Cyril, schr. Waterwitch
Woodcock, E., schr. Western Lass

G. P. O., February 23rd, 1911.

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